

A River's Journey by Angela Yardy

The river **m**akes his way along
the mountain path he chooses

Shame**l**essly eroding rocks,
as on his way he cruises.

Starting **a**t a steady pace,
he's happy to go slow

And mean**w**hile smaller tributaries
come to join the flow.

Then he **d**escends the mountain
as excite**d**ly he speeds

Splishing, splashing, tumbling,
while onwa**r**ds he proceeds.

Then all at once the heady heights
encourage him to dive...

Enthusiasm leads the way,
the

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arrives!

Acrobatic,
somersaulting,

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s c o n t r i b u t e, so he begins to grow

Swiftly riding on the rocks,

He weaves his way along.

Passing through the estuary

But keen to carry on.

Then finally, his destination

Comes within his view; the sea

is beckoning from waters deep and oh so blue...

So finally, what started as a river's gentle motion

Is all encapsulated in the wide and mighty ocean.