

SPITTING LIFE

Picked up and thrown into a pool before swimming lessons,
He struggles to remain above the surface,
Regurgitating what is ingested to convince
Himself he's not in all the way.

Another quick glance as I come up for air,
Prepare to plunge back in.
Unlike him, I prefer to gulp down
Life's sweet nectar, to devour it like a
Chinese dragon swallowing the sun,
I store it into every one of my cells
In order to retain each unique
sensation as long as I can
[quickly snapping the picture before
the smile fades or expression changes.]

Two crazy fish! You and I,
One always thirsty while the
Other is fearful of drowning;
Spitting life, afraid one more
Mouthful may just be too much.