

A Watering Can by Aria Watson

If I have learned anything thus far,
It is that a human being
Isn't, nor will ever be,
A watering can.
But rather the stream that flows from it.

Gushing, expanding ever outward
Like an elegant lotus flower
With each passing season
Another petal
Stretches its beautiful body
Into the beyond.

If I could say anything to you
I would say this:
Be eminently vulnerable.
Give to yourself
The love you so crave from others
And that which within you feels so feeble
Is actually the source of your greatest strength.

Aria is a Sonoma Valley native, and Multiple Subject Teaching Credential student. Since she was age seventeen, she has written poems while walking in Nature. It is the main way she makes sense of the world, and of this crazy gift we call life.