In One Breath, Life, And In Another, Death

Brought into the world through rushing water, born from nothing more than the dust of stars, you breathe life into all of our bodies.

But like spoiled children, we bring you pain— as we trace the bends and curves of rivers, we destroy their beauty in the same breath. The dismantling of your perfection under the disguise of modernity.

Even as we drain you of your life force, traced back to origins deep within Earth, your parched lips open in warning to us, because your kind heart runs even deeper.

The warning signs around us are ignored and we hear a more tempting song that plays. The snake whispers in our minds, fills our heads, and we take fruit from the garden of Eve.

“There’s a way to fix all of this”, you say. But we are the sinner falling to your feet, with too much pride to right our wrongdoings, we just allow the problem to fester, before you, too, fall to lie beside us.

We simply cradle your lifeless body, and think back, wondering where it all went wrong. The water in your veins runs through us too.