

## THE SOUNDS OF DANU

I am Danu

the spirit of the river.

I draw my life

from the water

and the birds

and the trees.

You have sought me in your poems

and have spent hours

stroking my surface.

When I move

your soul moves with me.

I carve mountains.

My power is in yielding

and exploring opportunities.

Water finds its way to the sea.

It encounters an obstacle,

and flows around it,

carrying a part

of whatever it touches,

and neither the water

nor the land

remain unchanged.

Life flows with the river.

Some cling to rocks,

resisting change,

hoping to stand apart.

Others swim with the current,

rushing past rocks,

ignoring pools and eddies,

searching always for something new.

I linger in the pools and eddies,

thrill at the speed of the current,

laugh with the bubbles

crashing around rocks,

and welcome the touch

of all that come to my banks.