

Poems and Prose for Waters Breathe, Too: An Anthology

Echoes of Water: An Anthology - Audacy/Caden

She's dreamt of the Yellow River's purity
longing for its unsullied grace (AM)
Amidst Glasgow's shipyard, tales unfold
Of water's industry & cultural embrace (BC)
The Ocean baptizes Liberia's daughter
Rivers tracing her childhood years (AS)
Jamaican waves inspire independence
A story of swimming & overcoming fears (CD)
The mural protest's water's plight
A plea to safeguard nature's might (ER)
Indian waters speak tales divine
Blending faith & reverence in each sacred line (EB)
Santa Monica's hues fade from sight
Urging for a future of unpolluted delight (EZ)
Dr. Alex reveals water's scarcity
A seamless continuum, uniting past present & future in its clarity (GF)

Unreliable tunnels in Afghanistan, less water for drinking, bathing, and irrigation (TS)
Standing on the edge of a cliff looking for hope (SL)
The lake and the mountains of the Kinneret, forever contrasted (ST)

The Past - Gustavo

Down the stream

Water flows

Pristine

glowing of times immemorial

of times we can only seek to remember

Nostalgia for the things we haven't felt

Water

flows untouched

Reaching for the farthest stretches

Carrying

the dreams we have yet to dream

Water

Flows

Visual Poetry - Gustavo

Water flows untouched Reaching for the farthest stretches Carrying the dreams we have yet to dream Water Flows

Down the stream
Water flows
Pristine
glowing of times
memorial of times we can only seek to remember
Nostalgia for the things we haven't felt

The Present - Maytal

Once there was only a fish

Once there was only a fish
in the sea

he decided
to swim off and see
what lies ahead
as he swam he felt a fin
and another
and another
and another

till he was swimming
with a school of fish

Terry

Larry

Allie

Sally

and many more
he met the farther he swam.

One day
on his way to Terry
he bumped into
a glass bottle

confused and hurt
he asked for its name
but got nothing
what a shame

he thought
and continued
but couldn't find Terry
wanted to swim to Larry
but only found a plastic bag
so he looked for Allie
but only found some old rag

Sally!

he called out
no one answered.

Once there was only a fish
in a pile of trash
he once called home

The Future - Triona

Standing on the precipice of hope
you ask me if I dare to jump
and trust in the water below to catch my fall.

I do not need to trust, I say,
for I have seen the water there,
cleansed it with my own two hands
alongside all the others
whose labor has together brought the river's return.

I jump not in faith that the water will always flow unaided,
but in the knowledge that we will carry on
the work that keeps it flowing.

Blackout poetry by Triona

<https://abcnews.go.com/US/map-ongoing-water-crises-happening-us-now/story?id=89454219>

[redacted] [redacted] [redacted]
[redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] water [redacted]
[redacted] problems.

Many [redacted] without [redacted] major [redacted] [redacted] [redacted]
[redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] crisis [redacted] [redacted]
[redacted] failing [redacted] system [redacted] [redacted]
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[redacted] [redacted] [redacted] necessities [redacted] [redacted]
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continue.

[redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [riddled](#)
[with inequities.](#)

"We suffer [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted]
[redacted] [redacted] [redacted] feeling [redacted] [redacted]
[redacted] [redacted] worse [redacted] [redacted] [redacted]

