

# Dualities

Slithering rivers quench our throat—and consciousness—thirst  
They crack under moss-covered stones  
Choked by microscopic, invisible bone remains  
...perhaps they know us better than we know ourselves

Salted seas form our bodies and histories  
Filling us, feeding us, nurturing us  
Sometimes they destroy us  
...to remind us who really is in control

Hidden waters stream with stories,  
Interwoven with myths and magic across millennia,  
They shape our veins—brains—mold our souls  
...all flowing everywhere

With a vulnerability of midnight's sudden switch to morning,  
Surfaces reflect a lonely barrier separating parallel lives:  
One that breathes water,  
One that breathes air  
    One above,  
    One below, but never beneath  
        One that accepts waste  
        One that produces it, tirelessly

Meanwhile,  
There are creatures there, right over there  
...or maybe ten kilometers down,  
Who will never know anything about us, except what we choose to present  
It is not a gift

So light and so heavy—water bears the weight of us:  
Our greed  
    over-consumption  
        consumption  
...but also:  
    desire for humility  
        quest for meaning  
            drowning in quiet simplicity

Waves cleanse our souls with illuminated drops  
Wherever we go, water is there for us  
Most often calm, accepting, forgiving

How should water protest, scream, speak?  
Our ancient mother tries her best!

Unlit depths yearn to breathe cloudless skies  
While they hold billions of moving mirrors up to us  
These reflections are unapologetically honest:  
If we do not like what we see, we turn away  
But what really happens to the unsaid, undone, unclear  
...the dark side?

Our realities—our dualities—render us speechless, if only for a moment  
For in our innermost consciousness,  
We know that everything begins and ends with water

So,  
In the now, where dismissal equals approval,  
When nanoplastics are found in human amniotic fluid,  
And sharks plead to keep their fins,  
When water cleanses us of our own actions—our in-actions,  
...ask our future selves, the 'children of tomorrow':

Where,  
How,  
How fast,  
Can we turn to meet ourselves in the water-mirror and do something:  
    ...now  
        ...accurate in time  
            ...*finally?*