

“Rejuvenation”

a poem by Edrian Donyae Wright Jr.

Monomoy Regional High School

Second Prize Poetry - Students

In my lifetime, my earliest memories come in waves that crash on the sand,
My love for the deep blue is something of a second nature.

A thing beautiful about the water; it always has something to give.
In darkness, when chaotic twilight has lost its luster, the water remains to shimmer,
And in the storms I have lived through in my life, the water stood firm in its nurturing.

Only the water knows the strength it takes to be me
Only the droplets can cloak the tears that mean to break me
The water is the breath that life lives through.
It's the memory that never wanes; the ripples that never fade.

And in the water, I see my reflection, slowly changing.
Slowly healing.