

# Waterfall



Waterfall

Fancy

Mysterious

Always weeping

Gladly sobbing

Bathing in the cold snow

Collecting the pretty spring lily pads

Waving at the wild toads

And yawning in the warm night of summer

The waterfall is wild

Warm

And local

The waterfall is old as a century

And time passes around it

Nature dies

Fish die

Toads die

Kids die

But not the waterfall

The waterfall still remains

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