The Wild River Remains
by Claire Stouthamer

Born from the Sierras
Through glacier-cut trails
Water begins its plunge

Grinding down granite
With basalt in its wake
The wild river flows

Power in its riffles
Silence in its pools
Life streaming forth

Tearing down mountains
Across the fourth dimension
The wild river flows

Human engineering
In its finest hour
Trapping the torrent

Unknowingly surging
Towards its concrete cage
The wild river flows

Silent power building
Potentially charged
Stirring in anticipation

Water bursting through
Fury in its freedom
The wild river flows

Diverted and distorted
Trapped but never tamed
The wild river flows
The wild river remains