

## **The River Flows Ever On**

Once,

When I came upon a great long river

I looked afar,

To where it faded

Into the horizon

I followed that river

And I saw....

Many large boulders that the river met-

But, it would always slip around them

And go on.

Towering cliffs that the river crashed down-

But, it would always pick itself up

And flow on.

Raging storms that ravaged the river-

But, it never tired nor slowed

And went on.

To this day,

I am glad I followed that river

For it changed the way I look at life.

Keval