

# Summer Waters

*by* Emily Sparkles

A lifeboat came by in the night,  
And I finally saw we were sinking.

So I held onto its ropes with one hand,  
And the railing of your deck with another.

Then I chose the sinking boat.  
I chose to bail water and patch holes.

Because a lifeboat is still a boat.  
And I haven't forgotten  
how to swim.

