

## I Know the River Loves Me

By Maya Christina Gonzalez

I am here to visit of one of my best friends in the world—the river. She loves me.	1
I know the river loves me because I can hear her calling me as soon as I am close.	2
She jumps and sings when she sees me.	3
I run to her side and she cools me down.	4
I know the river loves me because when I look into her face, she's happy to see me.	5
When I jump on	
her back she holds	
me up. When I leap	6
into her arms she takes	
me in.	

She tugs on my hair and my arms and we flow together	7
I watch her change like me. In the winter, she is low and quiet. In the summer, she is full and loud.	8
The river takes care of me and I take care of the river. I only leave behind what already belongs to her.	9
I know the river loves me. The next time I come she will be here waiting for me, singing my name.	10
I know the river loves me, and I love the river.	11

