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CITY OF
WATSONVILLE



SCOTTS VALLEY
WATER DISTRICT



Poems by local elementary and middle school students.

Water by Luis Castillo

It's not a copy of other things
It's a brilliant liquid
rushing through land
like velvet through our skin

A Spring by Nadia Perez

A little spring
Up in the mountains
Trickles down the foggy mountainside
A soft breeze
Follows the river
Whispering secrets never heard
The little spring joins its brothers and sisters
Turning to a river
Deer
Birds
Coyotes
Drink from the river
Not knowing from where it has come
The river roars on
Slipping through canyons
Cliffs
and Ravines

The River by Zachary Foster

Twisting turning leaves
Vanish
Then burst out from beneath the ripples
The river goes on
Sticks mingle with the water
Bugs float
The river goes on

Hay Un Río Oscuro

by Michelle Diaz Garza, and Rosa Baum

There is a dark river	Hay un río oscuro
In the gutter of the street	En la alcantarilla de la calle
In front of my school	En frente de mi escuela
It was born in the rain	Nació de la lluvia
And isn't flowing anymore	Y ya no corre más.
It's sort of sad	Se queda triste
With drops of gasoline	Con gotas de gasolina
And a red wrapper	Y un papel rojo
Some kid tossed	Que tiró un niño
After eating a candy.	Después de comer un dulce
But although it's sad and filthy	Pero aún triste y sucio
It carries the shadow of my face	Lleva la sombra de mi cara
The tattered clouds	Las nubes andrajosas
And in white and black	Y en blanco y negro
The whole sky	Todo el cielo