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Thank you to the teachers, Melody Randell, Kim Blake, Devin Avey, and Barbara Novelli, for editing and testing the contents of this book in your classrooms. We appreciate the 5th and 6th grade students at Cesar Chavez Middle School, MacQuiddy Elementary, Twin Lakes Christian School, and Bayview Elementary.

Produced and funded by
Soquel Creek Water District,
City of Watsonville Public Works
and Utilities Department,
and City of Santa Cruz Water Department

With financial support from
Scotts Valley Water District,
Pajaro Valley Water Management Agency,
County of Santa Cruz Public Works,
and San Lorenzo Valley Water District

In cooperation with
Central Water District
and California American Water

With grant funding to support production
of this book from the Community
Foundation of Santa Cruz County

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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 Rio Oscuro  by Michelle Diaz Garza, and Rosa Baum
There is a dark river
In the gutter of the street
In front of my school
It was born in the rain
And isn't flowing anymore
It's sort of sad
With drops of gasoline
And a red wrapper
Some kid tossed
After eating a candy.
But although it's sad and filthy
It carries the shadow of my face
The tattered clouds
And in white and black
The whole sky

Hay un río oscuro
En la alcantarilla de la calle
En frente de mi escuela
Nació de la lluvia
Y ya no corre más.
Se queda triste
Con gotas de gasolina
Y un papel rojo
Que tiró un niño
Después de comer un dulce
Pero aún triste y sucio
Lleva la sombra de mi cara
Las nubes andrajosas
Y en blanco y negro
Todo el cielo