

It fills your cup up.

Water doesn't come. It goes. Around.

Thirsty air licks it from lakes sips it from ponds guzzles it from oceans

Till it's crowded into clouds where it hangs hotly around till cool air bumps through and honey, those clouds just let it go and rain rain rain!

Tap dance avalanche stampede of drips and drops and drumming- a wealth of water.

But far away it's a different day- no sound but wind empty cup again

Everything waits for an open gate in a wall of clouds for rain sweet and loud to fill the well and start the stream.

Honey, living things dream of water for all to drink use in tub or sink wash in, splash in.

The wet wonder means grow means life will flow through tigers and trees.

All so precious- do not waste it.

Keep Earth green!