

The Mill River

If the Mill River  
Were to pass through ancient Greece  
It would be praised  
For its winding turns.

The God of the Mill River  
Would be representative of unexpected change.  
Things you thought would go predictably and straight,  
But would start to curve left,  
Then suddenly whip to the right.

People would build on it,  
Try to block it with a dam,  
But man cannot prevent unexpected change.  
The Mill River Flood of 1874.

The fish in the river  
Do not care if it takes them north or south.  
They travel along the way the water wishes.  
If you refuse to worry about your way,  
And you go the way destiny favors you,  
You will find peace.

--Trey Rivera, May 2018