

WATER WE ARE

Water we are.

We arrived in a body, in a culture, in a family,
That has particular values,
Like cannibalism, or marrying your sibling,
Or becoming a priest.

AND we go with the flow, like water. **ALMOST ALWAYS.**

At least in the beginning.

The next life we will be a different
—gender, color, size, strength—body;
In an abusive, primitive culture;
In a hostile environment;
In a tribal and fiercely competitive family...
Or Not.
Maybe next life will be just the opposite.

Being water, and not remembering past lives,
We become exactly like the clan, family, class, or group
Into which our body is born. **ALMOST ALWAYS.**

At least in the beginning.

Water we are.

We flood the Low Places (*in the beginning*),
But somewhere deep within we know
 That we came from a High Place,
 And we are flowing down into materiality
 For the purpose filling ourselves with **experiences**.

So remember, Baby Love,
When you meet someone nastily different,
Or sweet to the point of gag,
They might, just as easily,
Be yourself dealing with an experiential lesson.

In other words, Sweetie, just go with the flow.
ALL you will ever spill into is a *teacher*.

