## **Exile**

Volume 33 | Number 1

Article 6

1986

## **H20**

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## **Recommended Citation**

Becker, Amy (1986) "H2O," Exile: Vol. 33: No. 1, Article 6.

Available at: https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol33/iss1/6

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## H20

This single tear I let fall from my eye
Has travelled far across the vacant plains
In clouds that gathered, darkening the sky.
This single tear fell once in summer rains
Upon a woman, nude below the surFace of the water where she swam. She wrung
It from her hair while singing, soft and pure.
It fell as perspiration from a young
Man's brow, a home-sick sailor thinking of
The work he must complete before his shift
Is through, and how the ocean conquers love.
This tear, once crystallized within a drift
Of snow, has quenched a glowing cinder with
Its breath. It falls away, ignoring death.