

## COBIS Poetry Competition 2022

### Looking Ahead

#### Key Stage 4-5 Runner-up

##### Moving Ahead

Gushing, raging tributaries,  
Crashing against algae-coated river rocks,  
Thundering, hurdling all it's being towards the edge,  
The peak, the point of the fall.  
Where all the momentum has raced too far  
Pushing its rumbling waters over the edge –

Flight.  
A thousand-ton body of water floats.  
Hovering above the horizon  
Effortlessly.  
Away from blockage and barriers,  
No tension, no fighting  
Just momentary floating,  
Soaring above earth for the first time.

But all most come to an end.  
Reality always has a way of checking in,  
The ravenous rubble waits below  
The view so much more hectic than it seemed,  
Gravity pulls and tugs its body downwards,  
Now the water frantically scrambles back  
Not wanting to return to the turbulent ways of nature,  
Desperately searching for the euphoric sky  
The high, the peace  
Exploding into millions of miniscule versions of its being.

What it once fought to get past,  
It now only fights to keep.  
The waters only hope to return to the sky,  
Is to keep moving within the rest of the rivers rage,  
And yearn that another waterfalls edge  
Needs jumping off.

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