

**ADRIANA CAROLINA BULZ**

**Running Water\***

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**\*Has No Memory**

The Grove 20 (2012)

I am no longer trickling up the wall!  
Sleeping in the dark, bubbling in the sun,  
I am still striving to fill up my course,  
So I keep running  
With no solid memory on my shores  
Except for a faint foreignizing whistlebow.

Within immemorable distance from my source  
I am confined to leaking through the pipelines  
Where I unravel my feelings up to bursting point.  
Letting these loose,  
I solidify into hopes, and rage, and remorse  
But never regret my aching ripples.  
(Having no body I cherish the traces of pain  
Inflicted upon my reflection at which I smile so often.)

I wish now I were a drop in this quivering turbid pond!  
At least its borders recall how grassy roots used to tickle  
[its insole  
While my waves travel constantly to their underneath  
[repose.  
How can I grow old when I have no regrets?

Still there is memory in the great outside  
(I believe in my heart that roots may still breath  
From underneath a concrete layer). Here I am:  
My face a blank stare colored with clouds and creased  
[by sparrows,  
Blushing at sunset and turning purple with the stars,  
Floating ever so stealthily and filled with resilience  
In my watery bed.

Fishermen love me for the silvery cues I provide  
 And sing to me daily whirring their rods with knotty  
     [fingers]

While I undo my wishbones.

As the noon sinks its rays vertically into my chest  
 I feel like leaping towards the riverbanks to unfurl  
 Mermaid-like tresses for the occasional pedestrian.

I am most resigned by early morning, when ink-blue  
     [shades]

Dip their mysteries into my foam. Then I receive any  
 [stranger coily,

With a smug assent. I could spell the names of all those  
 [whose image I embraced]

Were I not sworn to silence by my own  
 Monolithic passage.

I don't overindulge in personal thoughts  
 (these here express a mere fad once upon an afternoon)

So I wish you well, my enemy's children, and may you  
   [delight]

in my restlessness forevermore!

*Your sweet-watered foe*