



Photo: GeoN

UNIVERSE OF FLUIDS

A world of fluids on the earth,
Surrounds us from our birth.
From the carefree fetus, in mother's womb,
To the inescapable, sorrow tomb.
This is nature's cruel law,
There is no stop, all is in flow.

The blood pumped by our heart
Makes the brain become smart.
Gives birth to new thoughts, reactions,
Ideas, feelings, knowledge and actions.

The baby's first food is not in vain
The mother's milk, in vogue again.
Although for our existence,
Water is life's essence.

The newborn's bath is an event,
All the family is present.
Later, the teenager swims in a race,
Or with his girlfriend in a hidden place.

The newborn's bath is an event,
All the family is present.
Later, the teenager swims in a race,
Or with his girlfriend in a hidden place.

Swims in his own sweat the hard worker,
Happy that his daily shift or duty is over.
Through hydrotherapy the old
Hope to have their problems solved.

Water, for us, a natural treasure,
To drink it is a must, also a pleasure.
But one's true drink, without any measure,
Is not water, juice, or Cola,
But vodka, brandy, or whisky with soda.

Each man radiates a 'magnetic fluid', as a beam,
Determining our feelings or attitude towards him.
It could be repulsion, indifference, or not a great deal,
Attraction, sympathy, love, or sex-appeal.

Water is the fuel that makes rockets fly,
To overcome gravitation, to reach the sky,
On mankind's way, in an infinite race,
To break the frontiers of time and space.

Frederic Grosz