

## Rock Earth

I am Rock Earth.  
On me, Life is itself built.  
Sustainer of warmth and afternoon mirth,  
Protector of Children,  
My home is Rebirth.

Life is so simple;  
Rock Earthly needs not much.  
My tools – these hands of rushing touch.  
The object – Earth Healing  
And warming sensations of furry soft what such  
Of which all Life's animals are but a part.

My past is as rich as old as Life itself.

From the brooding depths of my Soul,  
Life spawns its blue-green tranquil manifestations  
heavenward,  
The Call for Later Life to follow  
And having been fulfilled,  
To return to Me.

I am One,  
Yet made of Three.  
Fire, Air, and Water  
Blend to form Me.

My Waters – Deep, mystical, and pure  
From cleansing rains and purple satin dew,  
Emotions – Frank, firm and true.

My Fires – Molten, volcanic,  
Seething in anticipation  
To spread new firmament  
Wherever dreamless soil now lay.

My Air – Unchanged from the First Breath  
Breathes of itself alone  
For in its Silence  
Lies All that is Known.

Sustainer of warmth and afternoon mirth,  
Protector of Children, my home is Rebirth.  
On Me, Life itself is built.  
I am Rock Earth.  
And so are You.

R. Chapman Wesley  
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2024 Winner of The American Fiction Award for Adventure and  
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