

The Sand and the Rock

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What's so special about a rock?
It's hard, uncomfortable, rough.
Who wants to live on that?

Why not live on the sand?
It's soft, warm, comfortable.
I want to live on the sand.

So comfortable, so happy.
The sun feels wonderful.
The sand so soft. . .

What is that?
Go away clouds.
Go away rain.

Sand, why are you failing me?
Why are you melting beneath me?
Is that a wave I see?

Why is it all crashing down?
The sand was so nice. . .
The sand was my friend. . .

The rock!
It's safe, solid, strong.
It will hold through this storm.

Though it may be hard.
Though it may be rough.
The rock will stand in the storm.

Why did I ever choose the sand?
Why did I forsake the rock?
The rock is my refuge.