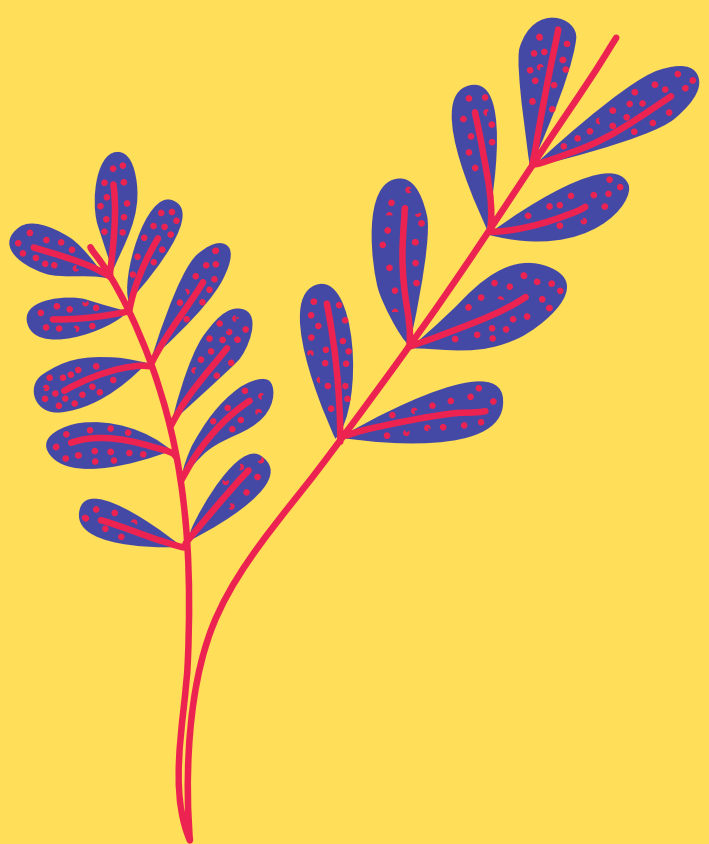


Ode to my Water Bottle



you are my twenty ounces
of hydration / cushioned in purple
silicone / you ride with me
on my bike / i gulp from you at red
lights / you've stayed by my side
for almost a year now / i bought
a brush to clean you / it cost
more than you / but how else
can i keep you free of bacteria
& funky odors? / oh, dear bottle,
you provide me with life-
giving water / so i write
this life-giving poem for you.



Karo Ska