

WATER DIVINER

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Once I saw a man
Long garbed and white
Meandering through thickets
And stones and sand dunes
With a slender rod
Like the Patriarch of old
Searching in the earth's belly
For the sound of trickling water.

By the right most side of the driest land
I saw a man a'.. casually resting
The rod soon quickened in the hand of the seeker
He dug the land after chasing the man
Fathoms deep he went
But not a drop he found
Dejected deeply he looked around
Saw only the barren rocks long stretching.

Farther and farther away from the rock
At the driest centre of the barren land
He heard the man say while a'.. casually resting
-At whose side the rod did quicken again-
"Cast all doubts and dig thou my side
Welling up water will flow through my side"
With slender rod he pierced the side land
I saw it gush forth down through me.