

Emily Jones
Grade 12
Florence High School
Florence, AL

As Is Meant

A bead of sweat
Slips down the glass's side
Melds with the wood beneath
And makes a ring
Another forms
It too will travel down
Succumbed to great design
Darken the stain
Each one,
So astonishingly small,
will add its power to the next
And the bench on which they work
Will ne'er forget this summer hot
Nor beverage cold
The drop of rain
Will seep into the ground and travel down
Beneath the world
Into the caves below
And leave a single speck
Compounded with the rest
Which brings the hordes
To see their sheer magnificence
And stare in awe
For every drop will make a dent
Will serve a purpose as is meant