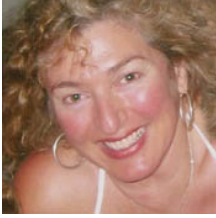


# Harbin Hot Springs 2011 Poetry Event



*Calie Candia*  
*Grand Prize*

Water;

You cradle me in your folds,  
Releasing me from the weight  
of the Earth.

You are my thinking place,  
Held between the canopy  
of skies,  
and your greatest depths.

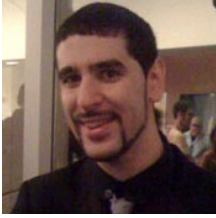
I can let my mind roam freely,  
without bounds.

You are the space between the lands  
like the poets pause  
between words.

My body is strengthened in your wave  
of liquid touch,

Floating freely and unfettered by that  
which cannot be grasped,  
yet each droplet an aqueous melody  
of the infinite.

# Harbin Hot Springs 2011 Poetry Event



*Apollo Poetry*  
*www.apollopoetry.com*  
*Runner Up*

## Healing Waters

I look around and see evidence of love everywhere  
The People. The Trees. The Animals, The Breeze. I even felt it in the air  
If paradise was half as nice, I would be overcome with bliss  
I tilted my face towards the light and the sun gave my soul a kiss

I enter the healing waters and my body begins to melt  
When the universe came into being, this is how God must have felt  
Source explosion, body imploding, and I am ready to expand  
Human touch. Eyes of Love. Galaxies between our hands

A realization is the power that lies within my breath  
My ego is ready to die to give birth to my inner self  
The universe is inside of you, below, and above  
When you remove all distractions, the only thing that's left is love

# Harbin Hot Springs 2011 Poetry Event



*Arianna Helen  
Runner Up*

## Silently Flow Between

falling trickling through fig roots  
into pool rock and stream  
below bridge and buildings  
honoring a sacred place

a meditation  
a prayer of gratitude to the waters

warm hot cold

from sky  
from deep earth  
it finds itself and unites

we seek it

hot cold

collect it into pools  
held by one and then another, we silently flow between  
worshiping of self-all

a swim  
a misty fall rain touching our faces

hot cold

from minerals  
from hot steam  
soften, cleanse, expand, contract

we find ourselves

balanced

cozy pillowed tiers  
darkened evening entertainment  
relaxed deep and sleepily connecting hands  
falling melting through dream