HYDROPATHIC

The wintermatted grass has strong feelings about water. That flatness, lack of spring, it owes to the stolid oppression of one phase. It's not nice to keep in your shape such cold memory. Then it rains a spell, and some newly wet, not beading, soaks in. You find yourself crackling in the wind, afraid of drying, brittling sun. Can there be too much water? Not for the empowered, rooting worms, not for the straight, the green, thirstier, pushing up from below.