



# The Reversible Waterfall

Since your heart faltered,  
I have thought  
of the reversible waterfall

the river rushing  
over the rock  
at low tide

then the sea rising  
to replenish the river.  
Infinite exchange

the complex creature  
of water  
clouding, clouding,

like this inflow of the eyes,  
this faculty of weeping.

*Pauline Stainer*

*This poem was commissioned by the poet David Hart on behalf of the Arts Council. It is one of a collection of fifty poems by different UK poets - each on the subject of waiting. The poems are for display in waiting rooms.*