

# To Reno From The Truckee River

Emily Hess

I cannot explain how happy I am,  
You decided to make me your home,  
I was once alone  
But you brought: love, light and people.  
One of the things  
That I love most,  
Is when the weather gets warm  
And people come and swim in my cool depths  
Filled with rocks and fish,  
People and families  
Events and pleasure  
And yet sometimes, clutter.

Sometimes I think you forget about me,  
I am yet just a river,  
Not a trash can.  
Yet you let your people fill me with plastic

Clog my streams,  
Make me sick,

Hurt my fish,

Make it hard to be light and fun.

So please, Reno,

Next time,

Keep me safe.

Keep me.

Love, the Truckee