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I Am Clay

I am clay.
I have been here a long time
Waiting for you.

I am clay
From the earth.
Sink your hands into me
And you will see
How connected we are
You and me.

I am clay.
I can be anything you want.
Push your finger onto me
And I keep your mark forever
Or for the moment we are together
As you pound me, squeeze me,
Tear me, knead me,
Coil me, roll me,
Join me, fold me,
Pull me, poke me,
Flatten me, stroke me.

I am clay.
Keep me wet
And you can work me over and over.
Fire me and I become rock.
Hold me and I can teach you
About weight, strength, line,
Size, form, texture and time.

If you are angry, I accept it.
You can poke me to no end.
Break me apart
And I can come together again.
If you change your mind, try another idea.
For I am clay
And there are no such things as mistakes here.

I am clay.
Listen to me, listen to me
I might become something you need to see.
Touch me, touch me
And I will become a vision in your hands.
Whatever you want,
Something small or something grand.

I am clay.
I can be your voice.
I can be your thoughts, your dreams.
Change me again and again
The possibilities are open, there is no end.