Lazstones
hide in rivers
rolling in currents,
seaward slow,
taking years off,
reluctantly grinding edges
to semi drawn-out curves.

Children at play often mistake lazstones for skipstones...

When excitedly thrown lazstones complain, spin sluggish petulance heavy indolence in skipping stone play, sinking quickly (the only fast they grasp) to shiftily doze again.