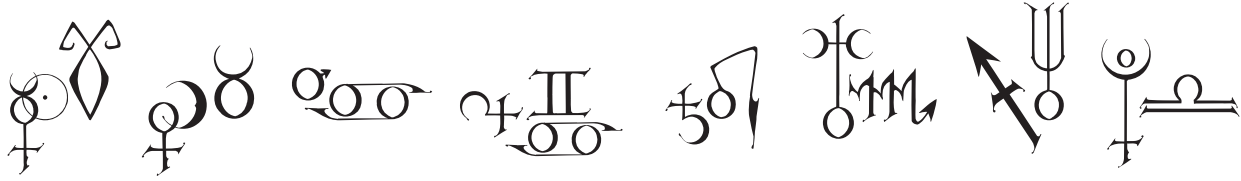


E\*\*\*\*



She lives beneath a sliver of moon,  
Where tomorrow never comes too soon,  
Energetic friend to wake us up –  
and this nightmare interrupt.

With a wild a mindful intuition,  
Pure enthusiasm on a cosmic mission,  
For whom they left the candles lit –  
In front of the mosaic which she fit.

Running downhill to meet the world –  
Past grains of sadness strands of pearl,  
Swelling buds and flowering wonders,  
In the distance future thunders.

Every possibility, just one price –  
Courage, assertiveness both taken twice,  
Define the reality you want to see,  
Through leadership and clarity.