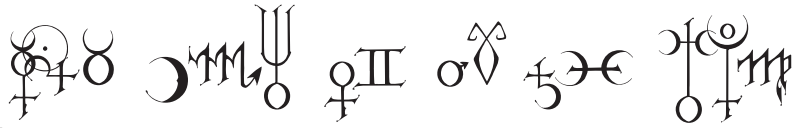


J * * * *



FROM under ground wherein time gathers,
To stamen pistil heart of the matter,
Stem petals all attest you belong –
Radical new love garden song.

FRESH ripe exotic mango taste,
Nothing done in any haste –
Early morning soft and sweet,
Words rhythm melody meet.

EARTH agent in a quantum tangle,
Lily of the valley chiming jungle –
Practically waking from a trance,
Into magic circumstance.

THE price suddenly someone asks,
Paying that be your task –
Big time trouble worlds got a disease,
And all you've got is what Life needs.