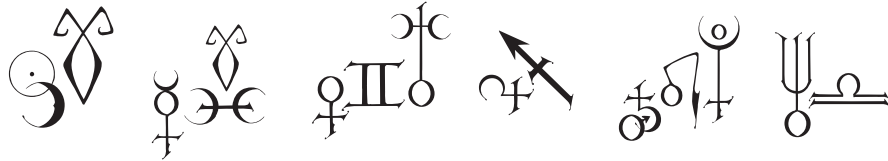


R****



Emerging from the infinite nameless,
Starlight beginnings subtly tameless,
Descendent of the Ups and Downs –
Riding Pegasus chains unbound.

The Moon says you love a story –
Tendrils lines of morning glory,
Wrapping now with moments past,
Possibilities first and last.

So once in the shadows of an ivory tower –
Sun rising in a springtime hour,
Walking narrow dreamy streets,
Almost running sapphire heartbeats.

"What?" she never hesitates to ask,
Capable of just about any task –
As long as she remains assertive,
A mythic timeless space to live.