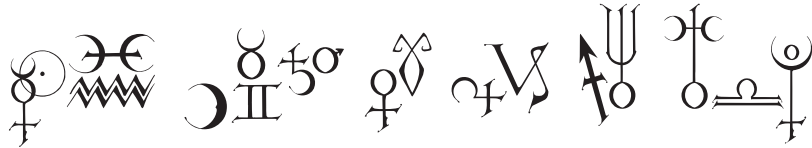


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hOstess from a promised land,
Baby sparrow in her hand –
Kindness the world long dreams,
Human being or so she seems.

Rock and roll soul similar mind,
Dancing with the wind,
Imagining tomorrow healing today –
In a changing everything kind of way.

Waves on winter beaches breaking,
Into these night reaches waking –
Evening melting morning castle,
Ashore an island fractal.

SStepping over driftwood,
Are things – if say you could –
Fine as far as you can tell,
Or have we a problem with the well?