

AR



Snow in long cold driven drifts,
hairpin curves unrailed cliffs –
Down this road now several hours,
In and out shadows passing towers.

Cautionsign reads under construction,
On screens appetite for destruction –
Things heating up you can tell,
Some say handbasket straight to hell.

Friendly kind persevering teacher,
Serious wisdom trust keeper –
Negotiating untried mountain pass,
Moment liquid gold is cast.

Altruistic revolutionary reputation,
Whole world changing imagination –
Who else than you the ocean turn,
As globe the age of saviors yearns.