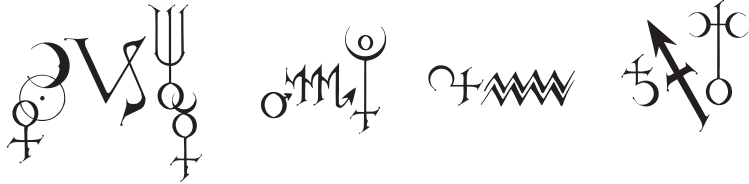


A ***



Coming from meadows where lupines play,
Lightening down from Thunder Bay,
In the shadows of dog wood and fern –
Two Roads past Fairies Yearn.

Twas' in a flickering of ember light,
Crickets will recall the very night –
When he sailed off in a different logic,
Way past star wars beyond Jurrasic.

A risky mission bought him back,
Like a freight train rolling down a track –
He remembered when the River asked,
“Which way going? What be your task?”

Loving heart dreamy mind,
Strong as mountains and ever kind –
Set your sights on the goal now,
Fate will get you there somehow.