


Now crests evening silver flutes,
Prophesized Goddess entangled roots –
Dependable heart spiraling mind,
Something to do forever kind.

One Earth needs at a difficult pass –
Creator of meanings meant to last,
Imaginative narratives, jazzy solutions,
Dignified, assertive without illusions.

Crystal vision lucid wording,
Snowing lightning assumptions blurring,
Lavender diamond conversations,
Hard rock driven to transformations.

“Organize it,” says Planet Saturn,
“Coherent cross the cosmic pattern –
And every wish will surely follow,
Be it Love or flight of swallow.”