Helen

Deep the world once was sleeping,
In its dreaming suffering weeping –
Too bright the Sun that field of snow,
Couldn't pretend you didn't know.

Learned from fairytales sacred odes –
How to travel cold gravel roads,
Some long rivers day and night,
Sapphire sparkling waterlight.

Could anyone be more responsible,
Discreet, hard working dependable,
Careful with her gentle heart –
She's mountain souled laser smart.

Meanwhile in another paradigm,
Patiently waiting at the shoreline,
Breaking waves sea shell themes –
In search of Beauty what Justice means.