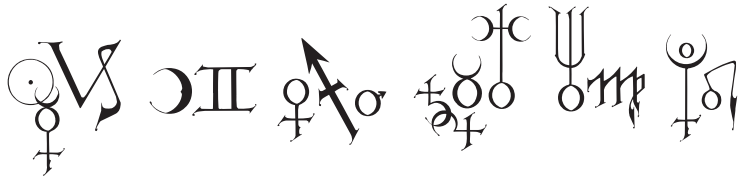


Joan



Sleeping trees linen fields,
Drifts of rose cut diamonds sealed,
Beneath the sorrow winter wheat,
Roots spreading endless sweet.

horizons turn slowly spin,
Starry midnight river swim,
Altering shadows igniting friendships –
Hard decisions difficult trips.

A falling star a playfulness,
Enduring electric precious kiss –
Courage support hand holding hands,
In words a thousand storylands.

Cross the room the cyclamen,
Invite once more to talk with them –
The fire hisses notes beseech,
All know your garden reach.

