



MARGO



Wind herself a broken heart,
Were you and she to ever part –
Thunder though the sky in two,
Tears no earthling could undo.

Nothing left for her to prove,
Mindsets change mountains move,
Purple orchids midnight noons –
Calls you still her halo moon.

Tiny egg shells sheltering hand,
Footprints castles blowing sand –
Compassionate spirit inventive mind,
Helping others limitless kind.

Messy wet shoreline hair,
Rethinking everything everywhere –
Ego world dissonant minute,
Ready she asks to unspin it.