

# Steve



One to commune with acacia trees,  
Desert winds the mountain breeze,  
Whispering him his true name –  
Never leaves a thing the same.

They say his hearts a precious gift,  
Idealist offering the world a lift –  
Feeding the hungry opening doors,  
Untying knots and so much more.

Says he likes helping others,  
In our blood long since discovered,  
Untiringly delivering goods –  
Doing things egos never would.

Did they tell you about the mess,  
Competition alienation stress,  
Turns out that its clean up time –  
Masculinity needs a re-align.