

S****



She dances best in Sunset,
Daughter of her mother planet –
Where everyone loves one another,
Cares for and serves each other.

Heart of kindness mind of wind,
Unselfconscious spun and spinned –
Eyes filled with what could be coming,
In the raindrops the tent drumming.

Sails uncoded territory –
Has herself heard angels cry,
Seen phases transition paradigms shift,
Careful imaginative from life a gift.

Patience Understanding at her side,
Her wish and the shell about to collide –
Palette and brush in a post-modern dream,
You know what it means.