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Kachina vision spiral stair,
Nestled of a lovebird pair –
Venus proud to call her daughter,
More than likely Wollstonecraft taught her.

Peach orchard summer places,
Real as the rivers evening faces –
If on heaven ever waiting,
No more worry anticipating.

Lives in spheres warm and personal,
Home family everywhere political –
All business if you ever met her,
Giving the mushroom soup a stir.

Trouble though earth a mess,
Life a game who would guess,
Shrinking forests militarized sky –
Our narratives need purify.