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Fern frond shadows, songbirds, frogs,  
Tiny petals, velvet forest logs –  
You got summer on your mind,  
Vacation hours garden time.

Seaside, morningside, everywhere at home,  
Somehow knowing never alone –  
Lovely dancer, favorite sister,  
Forgiving kind flowers whisper.

You like sailing off the edge,  
A warm heart the pine trees pledge –  
Caringful and feeling,  
Overdetermined gift for healing.

Persevere, Saturn says,  
It's one of those don't give up days –  
Her path wound through the forest so,  
Where it'd wind up wouldn't you know.