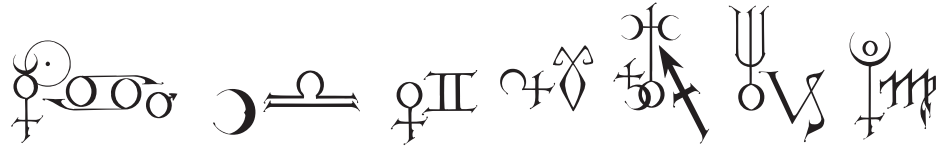


K *****



O'er the edge a summer wood,
Eyes blinking for a story good,
Mindful a mothers gentleness –
Evening apparition from her nest.

Sapphire sunsets thoughtful welcomes,
Silver pearl pendant, abalone combs,
Sky turning river song –
In our hearts and Moonlights belong.

Sister, oh sister, where have you been,
Never thought we'd meet again –
Here at the gate of believable,
Taking possible into conceivable.

h
ow much longer have we got?
How far way is camelot?
Like to make a dream come true –
Your candlelight, your friendship will do.