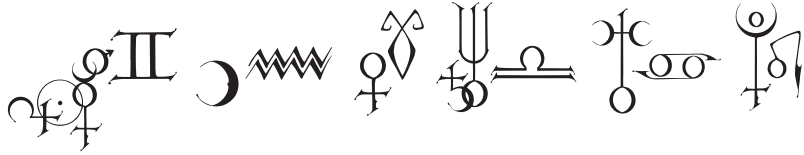

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Neither in woods nor in fields lost,
No matter how salad words get tossed,
In blogs texts or changing mirror –
Confident multi-skilled messenger dear.

Arriving on time to the New World Land –
Reader of patterns scratched in sand,
A storyteller left to right,
Adaptive and logical with novel sight.

Now in the mind of Eternity –
Asks, "What part Justice in Destiny?"
And with a ribbon tied to a key,
Measures the distance to Equality.

Owl on your moonlight flight,
Surely learned the children's plight –
At the crossroads of history and dream,
Tell us honestly what Love means.