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Beyond the metaphors rhetorical,
Past the scribbles allegorical,
The roles and characters backstage –
Partly Mother, partly sage.

Mindful that there's magic happening –
Unpackaging the world, un-wrapping,
Lightening on a Summer horizon,
Desert rain, a painted canyon.

From microcosm to superstructure,
She reads the clouds and gets the picture,
Calls to tree nymphs, waves her wand –
Of the real world, she's just that fond.

Now the question: is she writing?
How and what might she be citing?
What thoughts could she be putting down?
To win her halo, wings and gown.