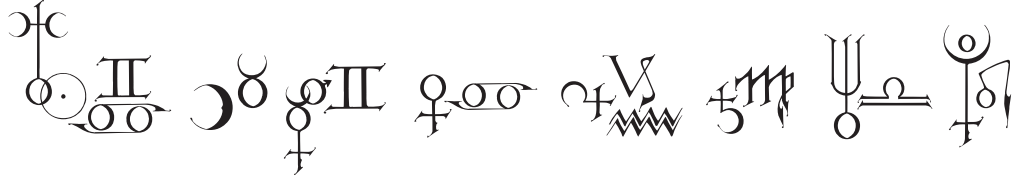


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Wailing guitars rational pleadings,  
Love letter you just can't stop reading –  
Up that highway long the coast,  
Piano Forte TRIO by Holst.

hidden waterfall forest path,  
Mapless place nor any math –  
Words eyes fingertips touching,  
Forget me nots warm slow rushing.

LATER that morning your name in sand,  
Driftwood pen shells in hand,  
Crashing surf as you were saying –  
For the children will do anything.

Azure waters thoughts adrift,  
Picture memories adaptive shifts –  
World needs nurturing edge of doom,  
Time running out to clean the room.