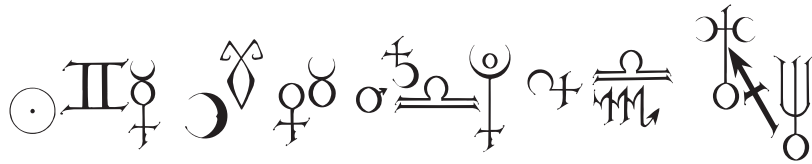


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Summer collage of morning meadow,
Edge of forest waking shadows –
Wish becoming stardust real,
Underground now unconcealed.

From metaphors and imaginings,
Arts and letters, moonstone rings,
Dream spinning strands of words –
A thousand fairytale afterwards.

Rose petal sensitive and logical,
Conversant traveler plus intellectual –
Stretching moments into hours,
Sky above the wildflowers.

As for the story that you're telling –
Honesty's what makes it compelling,
Truths your path to possible,
Justice parts a miracle.