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A summers pond moonlight tale,  
Shimmering path willow veil,  
Warm inviting mind expanding –  
Objectifying narratives notwithstanding.

Mother blood made living real,  
Incarnate of think and feel,  
Family shadows black sheep sister –  
Maybe twas the Milky Way wished her.

In love with words no denying,  
Sunlight speech dove's soft sighing –  
Able to define in black and white,  
Clarify enlighten say wrong or right.

In a play knowing nothing about,  
Your role the lines even logic in doubt –  
Except the planet in critical condition,  
Either tragic epilogue or phase transition.