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Regarding the Tropic of your Mythology –
Your stubborn gardener's biology,
Living breathing estuary,
Eucaryotic animal sanctuary.

Earth raised you in the fairy weeds,
Braided you with meaning and seeds,
Covered you in music –
Language that's your trick.

You're not one to wear diamond rings,
Nor forget the one thing missing –
Crawling out of metaphors,
Stepping unto other shores.

From a triangle of rosey circumstance,
You lead us to the cave entrance –
One layer spun by spiders,
Another opal fire.