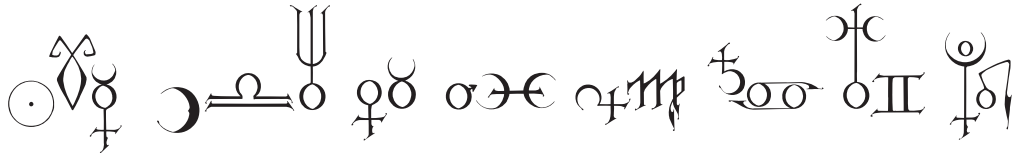


E***



Spring returns the living awake,
Infinite possibilities parallel takes –
Dust cells stars space,
Lotus flower self-sculpted face.

Heavens open angels abound,
Trumpets harps unearthly sounds –
Thunder resounding cross the sky,
Dead risen just weep and cry.

Quantum wholeness inkling come,
Dance beginning never done –
Summer garden fractal rhyme,
Human bifurcation time.

Differentiating false and true,
Most things you intuitively knew –
Reals where you put your money down,
What name you your home town.