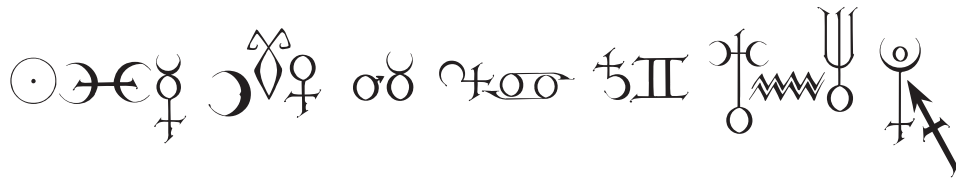


V*****



Rivers feed the mountains on down,
Clouds the sea the sun and so on,
Crickets hear lone pine trees fall –
Miracles happen if you recall.

Northern lights still dance for you,
Above snow fields icy moonlight blue –
Chopin, Monet, forest flowers,
Stars cascade in falling showers.

Thank goodness for your forgiveness,
Your altruistic forever afterness –
We'd be lost for endless years,
Without someone to dry our tears.

Can you tell us how the story goes,
The fairy queen said you'd know –
No one remembers the beginning,
Only that it was raining.