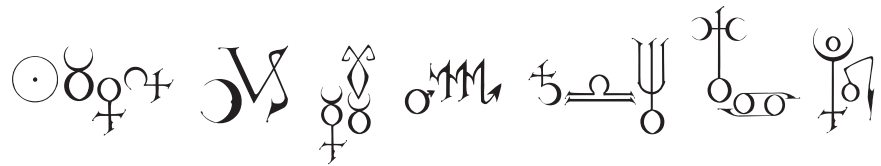


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Eyes close softly cheeks touch,  
A wisp of hair thoughts rush,  
Blissfully slow sandalwood quick –  
A morning glories favorite trick.

Flower gardener or in-between,  
Night roots world of green –  
Springtime calling wintered trees,  
Earth crawls with possibility.

Wheatfields know what you're about,  
A play of orchids half inside out,  
Milk and honey dandelions –  
A moments respite despairing times.

hOur late the ground shaking,  
Mysterious gatekeeper still not waking –  
We're in need of radical honesty,  
To start with speaking out on equality.