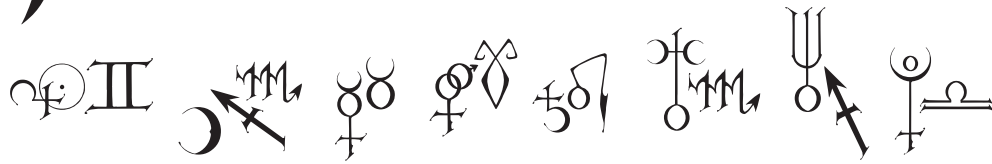


J***



Early Springtime morning meadows,
Songbirds evergreens waking shadows,
Fields alive with electric buzz –
In a fairytale about once was.

Above beneath between the lines,
Messages notes she reads the signs –
Imaginative studios just to start,
Practical minded a companion's heart.

Someone you can always talk with,
Rewrite reality make some myth –
Study revere wander Earth,
Touch what Life's worth.

Ticket says again you won –
Another wish whatever be done,
So tell us what would you'd like to see,
Lead us there and it will be.