


Earth born planetary messenger,
Agent more than passenger,
Sign System train traveler –
Reading thinking Gardener.

Caught again talking with the flowers,
Pearling webs early morning hours –
Reads maps, writes you preludes,
Rocks and rolls in the Interludes.

Drifts of moonlights gathering,
In the folds the story authoring –
Or is it blooms of apple trees,
Cloverfields and honey bees.

How much the ticket?
Never was a secret –
You just can't count the cost,
When your lambs are lost.