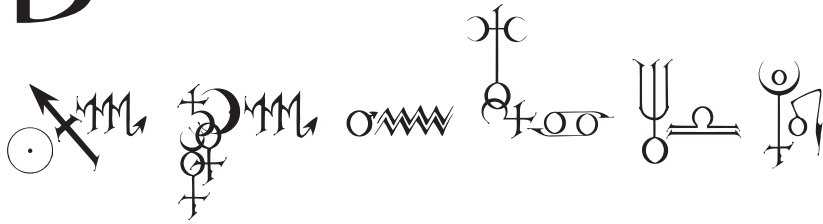


B****



Never mind the billowing clouds,
Wind whispering loves allowed –
Crimson leaves birch tree silk,
Passion of the deer and elk.

Forget the signs say its magic –
Deep space scenes animals fantastic,
Going somewhere extra dimensions,
Everyone with good intentions.

One more time your favorite scene,
Segue into what life means –
Autumn moonlight circumstance,
Human natures second chance.

Improvise it's already later,
On the stage in the microtheatre –
Opera calling out for more,
Something never tried before.