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Autumn curtain rising,
Stage set nothing missing –
Along a path enchanted forest,
Heart racing twilight mist.

Who could say the scene –
Clouds stardust all in-between,
Leaves stirring soliloquy,
Swimming spinning mystery.

Cascading river passages,
Decoding dancing messages,
Sorting narrative from Referential –
You make it look so natural.

The story goes on it depended,
On whether honesty could be mended –
Truth and Justice saved from the ropes,
Balance be restored her hopes.