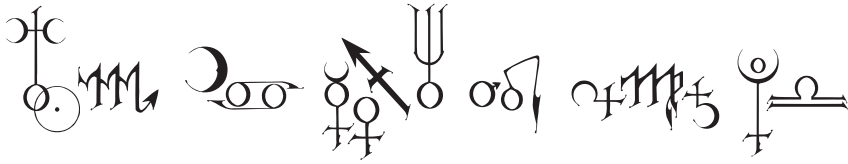


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Autumn crimson burning leaves,
Angel face, rolled up sleeves,
Sisterly smile all can see –
Whispers of Eternity.

Who else construct fairy bells,
Every secret about her tells –
The stage she's on, all its players,
Surely the answer to someone's prayers.

Thoughts of friendship grace her lips,
Her dramas all her trips –
Has she til-it-hatches patience though,
And carefulness when time goes slow.

At the crossroads of history,
A summer make love mystery,
Moonlight on water let's pretend –
We can create what's round the bend.