


RIVERS of jazz cascading time,
Golden leaves purple rhyme –
Enchanted charmed living theatre,
Now the epilogue moment later.

Stepping out the crimson curtain,
Seen before the only thing certain –
Sure to tell us about the play,
Comedy or tragedy as they say.

Gazing round ever dramatic,
Feelingful tense enigmatic,
What spin put on existence this –
Strange love autumn kiss.

Communicate Saturn whispers,
Eyes full of forever afters –
Remember you've a speaking part,
Give words the magic in your heart.