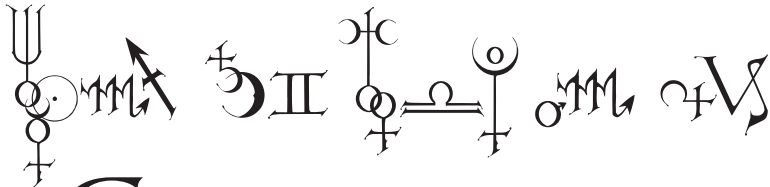


R ***



Cast role set the closing scene,
Play falling into autumn dream –
Ambient measures Brahms Symphony Three,
Dimensions curling into mystery.

Crimson sunset trees of bone,
Knows he can't do Shakespeare alone –
Envisioning the Shangri-la where all belong,
Making an art of righting wrong.

Lightning predictable categories fail,
Chasing rabbits reading incense trails –
Piecing together a difficult message,
Pointing out long sought after passage.

Moon listens Saturn reads on –
Who the castle who the pawn?
Have we consensus war is hell?
Is there time / can you tell?