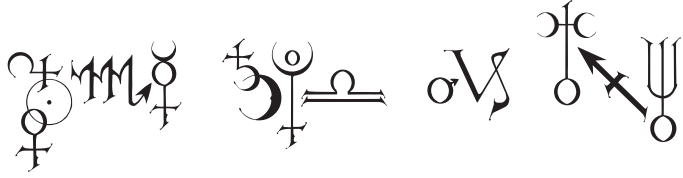


R * * * * *



Swirl of Autumn you belong,
In an evening mountain song,
Script from some forgotten shelf –
Just plain Magic for a self.

In this play the cosmic drama,
You can believe it if you wanna –
You've a major speaking part,
You long the world to show your heart.

Secrets spirit in and out,
Passion too, I have no doubt –
The audience and co-stars gasp,
As you place Heaven in their grasp.

Know Honesty will not betray,
So if fairness rules your every day –
Good Fortune with you abides,
And Wonder comes in tides.