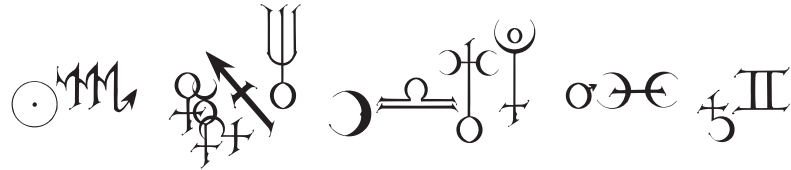


S****



Everything that you suspected,
Even more than you expected,
Plus all there is no word for –
Inspiration, belonging, opening door.

Autumn Spirit sapphire mind,
Every goal searched for finds –
A joy to be around and charming,
So much luck, it's almost alarming.

Your pathway through the forest rises,
A thousand friends among the wisest –
Now and then some teardrops fall,
Cinderella shed some after all.

Leaves are rustling, is it true –
You like to dance, ask questions too?
Read anything interesting of late?
You know the way to the garden gate?