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Rustling leaves the wind must be,
Part your being your mystery –
Alongside unguessed myriad secrets,
Helpfulness without regrets.

Autumn soul enlivened wishes,
Cherry desserts exotic dishes,
Experiments and tested order –
Sailors mind heavens border.

Not one to deny the magic,
Admit the miraculous and the tragic,
Wordless wonder below and above –
Changing times and mother love.

The worlds so in need of you,
Though few believe it could come true –
If with exacting measure of equal,
You stand for justice, complete the sequel.