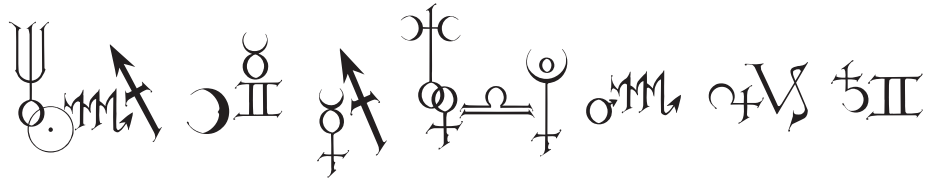


S*****



In autumn hills you took escape,
Public secret garden gate –
Fragrant still with orchards bloom,
Music mystery pearls your room.

Friends feast stress takes wing,
Your painted pictures heavens bring –
Love equality searing light,
Fairness harmony peace overnight.

Intuitive dramatic and dedicated,
Inspired passionate complicated –
Magic carpet words open doors,
Everything nothing like before.

Have you spoken with the bees,
The children orca and trees?
Rumor has it they've a message,
Need some help through this passage.