J****

In this story no one knows,
Deer fairytale wild rose,
Crimson curtain drift of leaves –
Maybe magic up her sleeves.

Wonderfully careful perfectly critical,
Dramatic organized earthly emotional –
Evening forest mountain stream,
Shadows cool spellbinding scene.

Sunset soul secret heart,
Teachers sensibility mothers art –
Strength patience how you wait,
Whispering with angels at the gate.

"Opens these days,"
One of them says,
"With Springtime all around you,
A possibility something new."