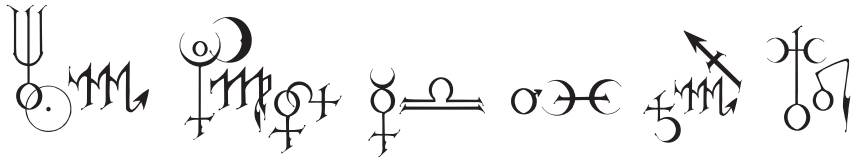


L \*\*\*\*\*



Like an Autumn evening lake,  
Half O'Keefe half by Blake,  
Light reaching cross the water –  
Touch enchanted something about her.

From behind a veil of make believe,  
Edge of what a dream can weave.  
She opens up the story wide –  
Care, forgiveness, the other side.

Every detail exquisitely honest,  
A delivery you can't resist –  
Logical mind, expressive Soul,  
Color from the sumac stole.

As you suspected eternally more –  
Ask her tell you what Life is for,  
What's going on here where we're headed,  
What they mean by disembodied.