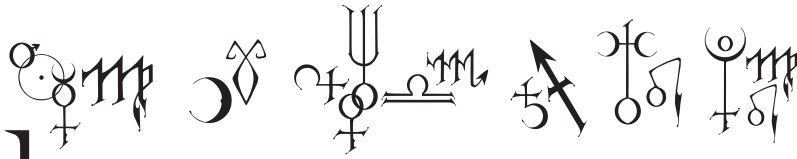


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Late afternoon blue marble sky,
Morning doves are wont to fly –
Not a single cloud forgot,
Secret dream she last time sought.

Care admits she's half earth's creature,
Self organizing pattern teacher –
Analyzing criticizing every thing a place,
Nurturing healing worried grace.

Offering notions of purification,
World the edge of a bifurcation –
Omni cooperative egalitarian order,
Transcending gender classes borders.

Anemone smile wholly disarming,
Encouraging honest inviting charming –
Among questions first where going?
What narrative wouldst have us knowing?