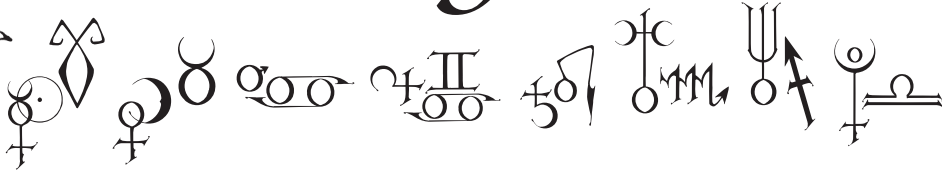


Emily



She lives beneath a sliver of moon,
Where tomorrow never comes too soon,
Energetic friend waking us up –
From a nightmare interrupt.

Wild mindful summer intuition,
Pure enthusiasm on a cosmic mission –
For whom they left the candles lit,
And picked bouquets of violets.

Running downhill to meet the world –
Past grains of sadness strands of pearl,
Swelling buds flowering wonder,
In the distance rumbling thunder.

Every possibility just one price –
Courage assertiveness both taken twice,
Define the reality you want to see,
Through leadership and clarity.

