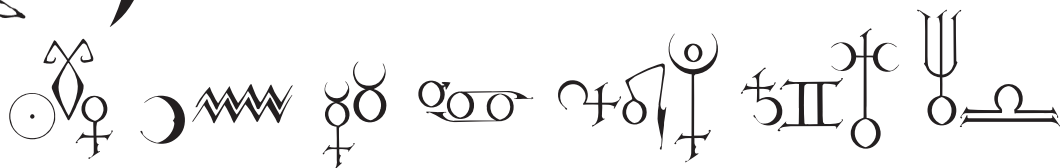


Julia



Breaks forbidden realms wide open,
Beginning with what's gone unspoken –
Chrysalis amid the buds on trees,
Birds wearing hearts on sleeves.

Undisguised in splits of lightning,
Oceanside moments wet inviting –
Possibilities subtle catches,
Making connections striking matches.

Yes in sparkling moonlight water,
Practical minded Garden daughter –
Racing ahead the prairie fire,
First arrival a heavenly choir.

Keepon writing don't stop now,
Your words can make it happen somehow –
What was it again you had in mind,
That world of helping others kind.