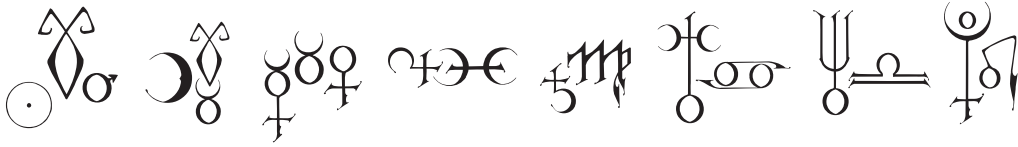


Janis



Early hour cradling spring,
On-going symphony ascending strings –
All the enthusiasm a new millennium,
Rivers edge burgundy trillium.

Lip biting focused moments,
Cello desires heavenly covenants –
Sunday morning Paris café,
Chocolate silk along the quay.

Pushing up through sidewalk cracks,
Joy wonder starlight tact,
Silver of moon proof miracles happen –
Sacred garden intercession.

Possibilities without a name,
Never boring nothing the same –
If patient and careful as women can,
Opening gates where it all began.

