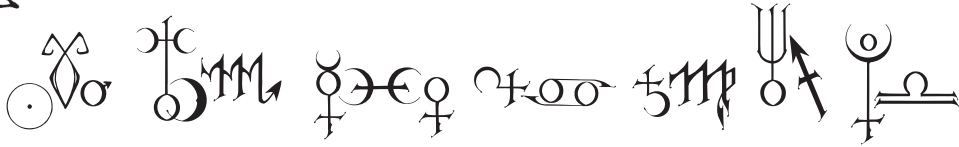


Luke



An evening tide draws up the beach,
Waves gather crash sidewalks reach –
Later rising from your desk,
Water and sky all turneresque.

On your balcony story spinning,
From tears histories a new beginning –
Humans emerging from egoism / fear,
Beloved creatures of the biosphere.

Rains redouble / the windows shake,
You wonder what it's going to take –
Believe with love nothing's impossible,
Know the people their vision capable.

Energetic / optimistic / catalytic elements,
Layers of charm / unobtrusive encouragement –
In State of Siege, the plague's everywhere,
'Til the hero stands-up / defiant with care.