



# Lilly



**T**ending pine, moss and bashful flowers,  
In a quiet forest hour –  
Crossing the river from the mountaintop,  
Glance a dragonfly making a stop.

**D**aybreak sky, sliver of moon,  
Cotton threads scarlet loom –  
Fading footsteps darkened sand,  
Forever the mindscape another land.

**M**ore than sandcastles / more than dream,  
Likely intuited what it all means –  
Down to Earth / galactic, actually,  
Spun with time and possibility.

**A**las, however, the promised morning,  
Even historians now sounding warning –  
Dramatic says Saturn is what it would take,  
Beloved World from sleeping wake.