

MARIE



FROM the very first moment her garden heart,
Made dreaming wonders into art,
I wouldn't try to change her mind –
Down to earth more than kind.

CERTAIN spring has come around –
Deep roots long underground,
Lifting spirits, making connections,
Petal possibilities green affections.

SHIFTS horizons with a single look,
Sings softly what time forsook,
Sweet arias awaking the moon –
Reply the robin, owl, loon.

LIBRARIES lecturehalls discourse learned,
Every story gold star earned –
Now has only to be fearless,
Careful organized mirrorless.

