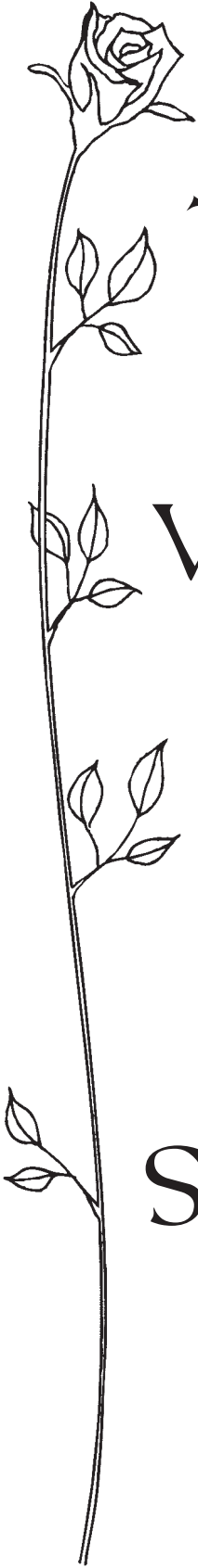
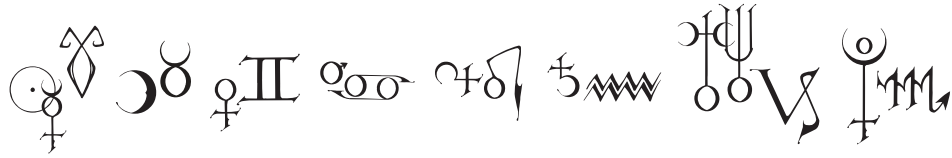


# MARION



**T**RACTORS drone to the smell of Earth,  
Swirling Starlings announce Re-birth –  
Fields in furrowed waves lay open,  
Darkened soil to daylight broken.

**V**iola and piano call to the Sun,  
Eclipsing doubts, the New has begun –  
Abuzz with stories Spring delivers,  
Warmth, longings, quickening rivers.

**V**enus with crescent shy evening Moon,  
Some things can never happen too soon –  
Enthusiastic, definitive, a Will of your own,  
Writing new Narrative, leaving outgrown.

**S**ure as thinking, it's Love the World needs,  
Replacing competition, violence and greed –  
Were we to imagine everything Changed,  
Altruism would be more common than strange.