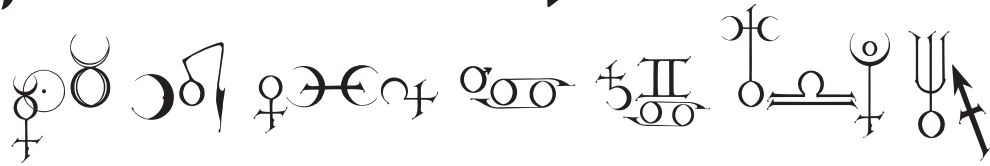


Penélope



Much like how the Sun leaves Her trace,
Waking the World, warming each face –
Attentive the flowers, insects, birds,
Forest song, fragrant words.

A heart with roots deep underground,
Compassion, assertiveness, tears abound –
Mindful of the Children, Savior for Earth,
Not giving up on Humanity's Worth.

Light frolics, summer trees shimmer,
Sparkling glistening crossing the river –
At the tipping point in the overall deal,
Will the All-you-need-is-Love idea be made Real.

Should the storms, fires, relentless rain,
Move us to sharing the wealth in their train –
Imagine how the Garden would dance for joy,
Brightly calling Daffodils to Fritillaria coy.

