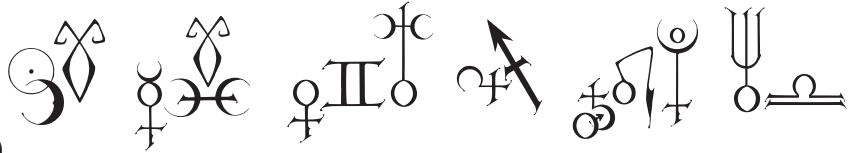




Robin



Emerging from the infinite nameless,
Starlight beginnings eternally blameless,
Descendent of the Ups and Downs –
Riding Pegasus chains unbound.

Venus says you love stories,
Tendril lines morning glories –
Wrapping now with moments past,
Possibilities first and last.

So in the shadows of a tower –
Sun rising early spring hour,
Narrow dreamy cobblestone streets,
Almost running quickened heartbeat.

“What?” she never hesitates to ask,
Capable of just about any task –
And as long as she remains assertive,
Heaven’s representative.