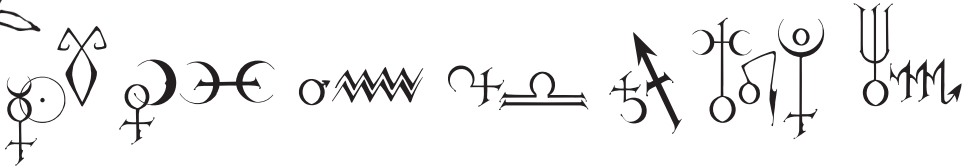


Steve



Nothing quite like this before,
Burning clouds sparkling shore –
Gulls float doubts scurry,
Willful wind seaside hurry.

Unfolding last dance invitation,
Encouragement and revelation –
Time skips cross eternal chasm,
To meet your tears enthusiasm.

Living blood spiritual capacity,
Balanced compassionate intuitive veracity –
Spring mood morning possibilities,
Honest with messianic affinities.

Were a movie they'd say unbelievable,
Only friendship makes conceivable –
Lost on canalized cliff's edge bound,
When you the children's answer found.

