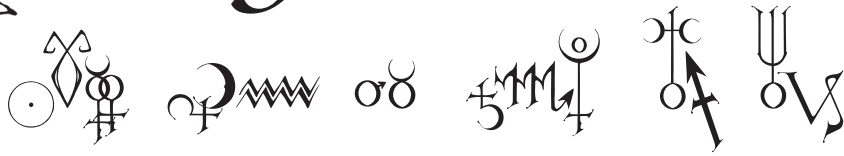


Tyrone



In his eyes morning's here,
Broken troubled none more dear –
Intuits wonder today could bring,
Inspirits hours willful spring.

Shifting winds entwine green,
Inherits the Love choices mean –
Easier hold back gathering clouds,
Than keep him from right out loud.

Energy/enthusiasm/possibility,
Regard for others informs his integrity –
Sacred generosity mixed with desire,
Mind on espresso/heart on fire.

If Earth were enchanted a secret depth,
Magic whisper 'neath time's breath –
Twixt curtains fall and final rising,
He'd be there with his gifts surprising.

