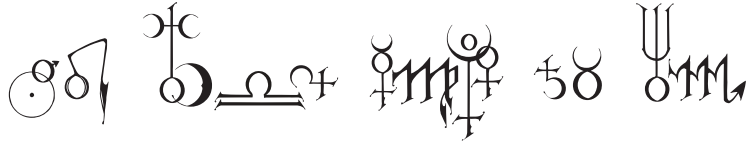


Daivde



Mid-summer sky, late morning Sun,
Not a cloud in the blue, well maybe One –
Out on the patio, flagstone deck,
Viewing the valley, cars a speck.

Golden heart / balance / confidence,
Committed to reason and the evidence –
Weighing the options / what to do,
Or not / what wish / vision pursue.

Doing the mind work, thinking it through,
Few give Freedom the voice you do –
Transcending the categories language organizes,
Reality waiting in synchronistic surprises.

Who these days not a little worried,
Serious history being storied –
Some see Earth as a Planet Garden,
Might you know how we could beg her pardon?

