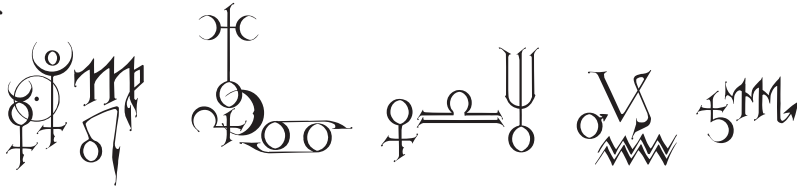


Elvis



Where sands camels palm trees here,
Crystal nights bringing Pleiades near –
Wanderers oases evening moons,
Sidewalk cafe late afternoons.

His sphinx-like presence you might expect,
Referent earth and heaven connect –
Critically honest understanding mind,
Shedding off a scale of time.

Could have been a famous sculptor,
Successful investor cynical editor –
Not a problem he can't solve,
You can imagine what could evolve.

Challenge however considerable,
When what matters turns invisible –
As when leaves are falling down,
And life retreats to underground.