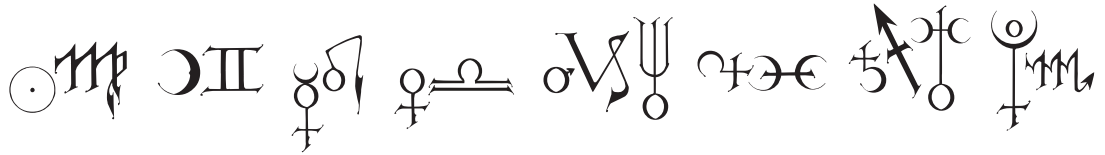


Florence



In the halo of a street light,
Autumn air sidewalk night –
Out from shadows minds can go,
Entwined in memory's quiet glow.

Attendant trees enfold in sigh,
Their vigil paused by welling eyes –
Equality and honesty as lovers would,
A story only caring could.

Make no mistake your opal heart,
Your pas de deux a difficult part –
Cross the sky an untamed spark,
Lotus blossom in the dark.

Finely tuned the players still,
A symphony Lifework about to fulfill –
You know where going / what's required,
A woman-safe world / a heavenly choir.

