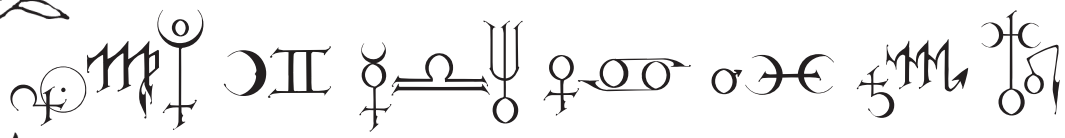
Mark



Snail morning milkyway trail,
Afternoon turned hallowed vale,
Living river summer path –
Now evening come at last.

Ocean arias celestial ships,
Memory into moonlight slips,
Mondrian landscape watercolor mirrors –
Know you meant to dry our tear.

Understanding beyond expected,
Ultra-organized prefers perfected –
Careful cooperative cosmic patience,
Mythic undertones shades the ancients.

In final scene at Earth's bedside,
Tightening hands time arrived,
Dramatic miracle or cascading tragic –
Counting breaths waiting the magic.