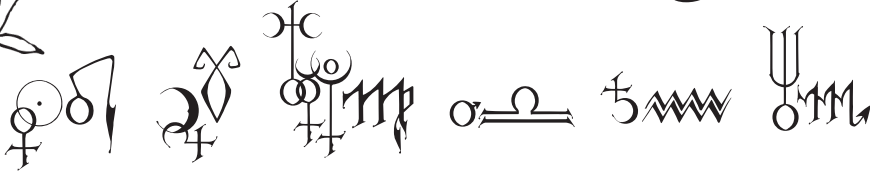


Whitney



New York avenues PARIS streets,
Arrangement and impromptu meet –
Individuated enthusiastic honest refined,
Absolutely timeless mind.

Opening eyes making wake-up calls,
Melting down invisible walls,
Sparkling cross a fold in space –
Overture to a sacred place.

Message she brings perfectly clear,
Vision of lightning drawing near –
Sun rising trumpets sound,
Angels making their last rounds.

Sometimes happens the desired result,
Beyond the hard and difficult –
Imagine the kindness we would see,
Were that new heaven earth to be.