

Alyssa



Who chooses whose paths cross,
Moments memory never lost –
Casts strangers in friendship's glow,
Strength more than one can know.

Would be magic in a fairytale town,
Brings her inscrutable love around –
Motivated/energized/teardrop shown,
Words the stream her stepping stones.

Likes things wild landscapes untamed,
Visions a future not yet named –
Instigates inspiring conversation,
Dark goodness in concentration.

Last year's forecast turned out true,
Samples of hell and frostbite too –
People need real information,
Your warm hearted explanation.

