



Douglas



Meadows draped in fine chiffon,
Stirred from sleep/vision drawn –
Mountains/forests/pastoral hills,
Vowed as Romeo at Juliette's sill.

Precious evening shadows creep,
Where the best parts our storys keep –
Heaven tilts her winter ladle,
Pours o'er earth's troubled cradle.

Clear crisp north star unblinking,
Helping with some serious thinking –
Harmony/relationship/times beseech,
Matchstick trees fingers reach.

God knows you have credibility,
Perseverance/solo responsibility,
Determination/an open imaginary –
Sustainable world's true emissary.