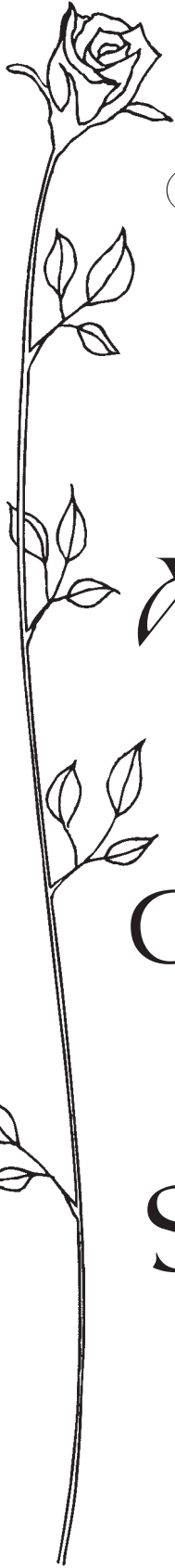


# Joe



**T**hrough sacred vistas whispering pine,  
Upward trodden dirt paths wind –  
Peaks gather valleys queue,  
Small birds reaching out to you.

**A**role turning the world into song,  
Inquisitive / serious / doubtless strong –  
Still some distance to the pass,  
Aware this chance could be our last.

**C**omplex plot / mysterious twists,  
Full moon veiled in morning mist –  
Friendship incarnate / fatherhood art,  
Perseverance plays a part.

**S**tay faithful to your polar star,  
Its guiding light got you this far –  
Will show you ways to cross the streams,  
Unpack what our story means.