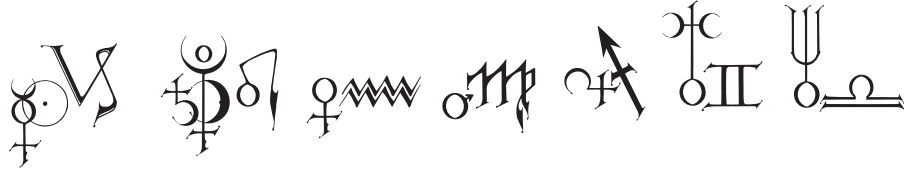


Jeffrey



Cold winds bend skeletal trees,
Gray skies daylong / nights freeze –
Fields desolate / the river still,
Nothing seems deter your will.

More reliable than cut in stone,
Must know things in your bones –
Piecing together the puzzle picture,
Fire and ice / near perfect mixture.

Mountain climbing goat persistent,
Polaris constant / true north insistent –
Kind / fatherly / nurturing presence,
Making sense of the human essence.

hourglass running out of grains,
Men in conflict over what remains –
Is this the sunset or is it dawn,
Saturn asks, "What's going on?"