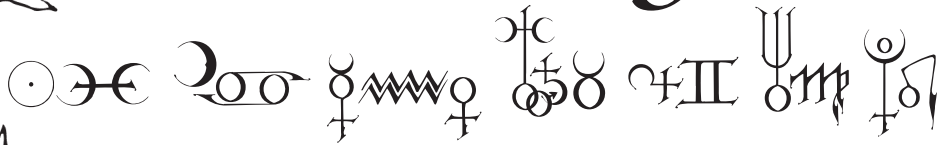




Charlayne



Where doe and faun together knelt,
Trees drip healing worlds melt,
The forest floor a river babbles –
Black opal twilight unravels.

Winter turns another face,
Mind changing sacred place –
Garden waking from her fears,
Compassion for the softest tears.

Brilliant green from fields white,
That same logic shrinking night –
Bringing forgiveness seedling chance,
One miraculous eternal dance.

Sweet goddess please this way,
Path so muddied what more say –
Just a simple lightning bolt,
Enough to give us all a jolt.