

Devorrah



She's part dream part evening star,
In a lavender where you are,
Head strong as the very mountains –
Primary source enchanted fountain.

Considers changing everything,
Into what humans just might bring –
Serving each other altruistic scenes,
Living out what kindness means.

Her heart and soul's what's loveliest,
Helpfulness at its very best –
On a path with a dozen cross roads,
Myriad of secrets magic modes.

What's needed this times practical,
Knitty-gritty non-allegorical,
Even a touch of stubbornness –
For the garden to bloom in selflessness.