

Jackie



After rain an ocean beach –
Lightening thunder still in reach,
Winds of change grayness clearing,
Waves of kindness sunlight nearing.

A storyteller's writing in sand,
Offering the World a helping hand,
Miracles the edge believable –
If magic be at all conceivable.

Where she travels no way to measure,
Seashells feathers pebbles treasures,
Compassionate feelingful love-minded,
If you lost something – she'll find it.

Moonlight falling on the ground,
Dreams dancing all around –
Healer woman, say her stars,
Here for a reason according to Mars.