

Ronnie



Night crackling fractal sky,
Thunder only seconds shy –
From your window the mountains named,
Listen heaven / the wind untamed.

Back at your canvas / Love appeals,
Who brought us this close to being real –
Stars / full moonlight / brush / sand,
Speaking the language of the land.

Liking stability / welcoming diversity,
Living non-linear adaptive complexity –
Snow moon you constantly change,
Ubiquitous / invisible / under radar's range.

Kryptonite couldn't unmake your mind,
Sure from narratives all can unbind –
That the alternative scientifically stated,
Mass extinctions / cities inundated.

