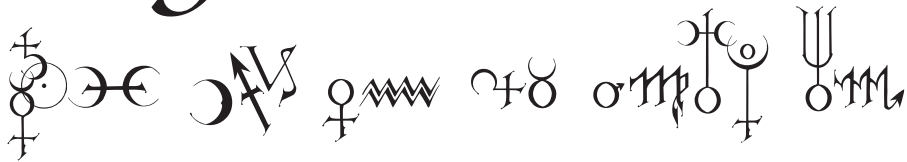


Sylvie



One wet wishful Saturday morning,
Laughter smiles without warning –
Random raindrop fragrant walk,
Timeless dreamy serious talk.

Swallows tell of your precision,
Shoreline tracings your decisions,
Helpful kind sweetness an art –
Faithful friend human heart.

OR maybe a pirate in disguise,
Look the high seas in her eyes,
Unbelievable stories fantastic tales –
The planet writhes sky sets sail.

“On’t look back,” Saturn says,
For the meaning of your river days –
Forgiveness altruism sacrifice,
You’ve the keys to paradise.

