

Danielle



By our side all through the night,
A coming storm, if the forecast right –
Who knows whence these winds blow,
Inside the windows infinities glow.

Thoughtful host, gift of guest,
Lifelong friendships, Timer blest –
Persisting through the generations,
Joys, troubles and celebrations.

Talking about Truth, things that matter,
Breaking down the justification chatter –
Before being asked, you volunteer,
“Equality,” you answer, naming the fear.

Weather though, a carousel,
Just takes a butterfly, so who can tell –
One thing certain, if we all would vote,
It could work magic, Saturn notes.

