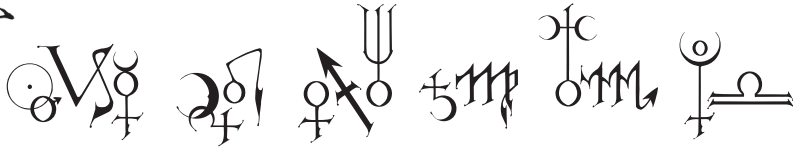


Karen



Fallen skies seering arc,
Mountain stillness godsent dark –
Promises good as cut in stone,
Never leave you too long alone.

From the fires earth's own ache,
Purified clear not going to break –
Bends back her bow / smiles / aims,
Pierces the night / makes her love claim.

Against the odds she's persevering,
Steady confident the hard part nearing –
Penelope's eyes / caterpillar's questions,
Golden friendships treasured possessions.

A million fragments need their place,
Mosaic order not now the case –
Oid you guess patience the key,
Caring some would be futurity.