

Katie



In a turn the Dream had vowed,
Shades of dawn brought parting clouds –
Sweet the wind that hums Your tune,
Venus accent sliver of Moon.

Enduring, captivating, scintillating sky,
Rolling meadows Ontopoetic eye –
Lucky for each who call You friend,
All hoping it will never end.

PrairieLand Spirit, quiet glowing,
You can tell where this is going –
Lifelong fixing the World's broken heart,
From moments unexpected that fell apart.

Outside the air still icy cold,
Jeanne d'Arc was like You bold –
Despite the odds, however improbable,
You're making the wished for possible.

