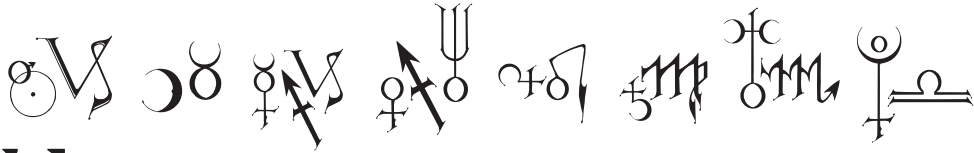


Sarah



Winter sunlight in window crystals,
Turns the room coloratura fractals –
Solitary shards breaking silence,
Long sought Garden Rainbow alliance.

At the edge of the snowbound field,
Waits a World the woods keeps sealed –
For now the warm-blooded burrow deep,
Growth frozen, flowers sleep.

Evoking values, creating vignettes,
Working late in silhouette –
Answering a calling / sure to deliver,
Some things you touch go on forever.

Assurance of mind, steadfast vision,
No news, you've not an easy mission –
Sagely putting each piece in place,
With your Mother Earth, face-to-face.

