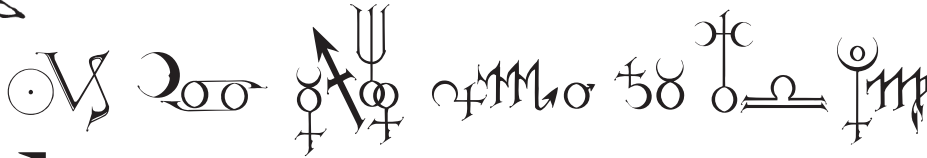


Tom



In winter's spell a clear night,
Snowfields glow summer moonlight –
Waves lay frozen at the shore,
It's not over / there's still more.

Daylong trees cry silvered in ice,
Troubled diamond paradise –
Sleeping in the promise your return,
Swords-to-plowshares we all yearn.

Strong dependable straight on friend,
Aware the underlying / pathway's end –
Child of a supernova / steeped in dream,
Gates of what one another will mean.

“Urgent,” the sign reads, “Gardener Wanted,
Must be practical / stubborn / undaunted –
Minds / rivers / whole species under threat,
Grief everywhere / massive unpaid debt.”

