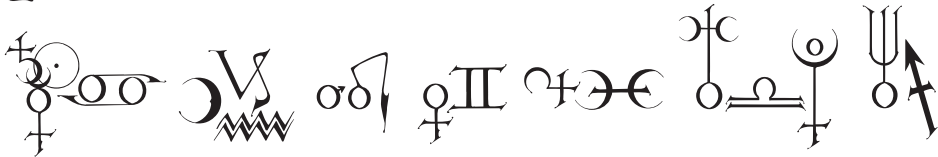




# Becci



Milky Way eyes summer world,  
Mother warmed morning pearled –  
Shell breaking open membrane torn,  
Growing struggling being born.

Hearts locked she holds the key,  
Cradling arms healing esprit –  
Meadows wander beaches comb,  
Loves making places home.

Dusk to dusk water lily kisses,  
Sheltering nurturing dragonfly wishes –  
Compassionate responsible intelligent,  
Flesh and blood benevolent.

Lifelong companion pure human,  
What we need here being woman,  
Gives the soup an emphatic stir –  
What do you think? Sound like her?