



# Jack



Island soul in a pathway whorl,  
Sheltering pink warm water coral –  
Rainy day afternoons living novelettes,  
Twixt towers / rumors / minuets.

Library mind / growing clear,  
Sweetness to the plasmasphere –  
Shy sunrise melting sky,  
Love to make us want to try.

Neath the awning roadside stand,  
Taste of fruits / heaven unplanned –  
Vulnerable heart / a little wary,  
His home again a sanctuary.

The moon stays busy making arrangements,  
Drawing you into ever closer engagement –  
Saturn quotes, “to thine own self be true,”  
Deftly holds the mirror for you.