


Laura



Winds gentle the inky lake,
Skies yellow into lavender wake –
A chorus calls / the World stirs,
Petals open / day demures.

Given the infinite mirror reflects,
Promise / anticipation / no one expects –
Violas rise / the Heavens sigh,
Kindness to make a miser cry.

More than seems you make things clear,
As would Earth her child dear –
Supportive / practical / ever forbearing,
Yet firm, definitive / lovingly caring.

Seaside picnics / dinner nights out,
Human being without shadow of doubt –
Saturn describes one's Jungian dues,
Here being Yourself / the Real You choose.