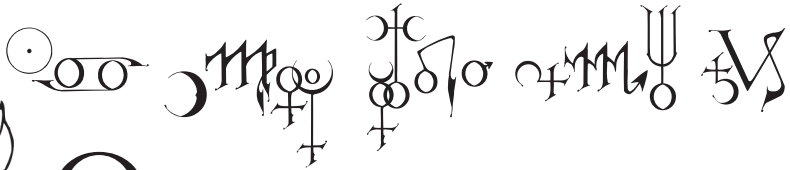




Suzanne



Out her summer kitchen window,
The city ages children grow,
Fallen angels masquerade –
Morning spirits beloved parade.

Then its time again for chores,
Sweeping dusting washing floors –
Likes her world sparkling clean,
Hallway closet to larger scene.

A perfect mother not surprising,
Warm nurturing uncompromising –
Feelingful heart timeless deeds,
Lightning bolts if she should need.

With sanctuary a range away,
Saturn wanted this to say –
If cold the night and taking long,
Persevere stay ever strong.