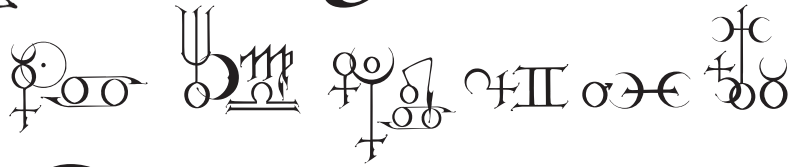




Twyla



Summer valley rivers wind,
Chopin spaces hummingbird time –
Clouds reach down morning lingers,
Wonder with a lift your finger.

Sorting universes choosing dreams,
For you it matters what real means –
Better than tell us you illustrate,
Communal values quiet celebrate.

Inward spiraling ascending strings,
Cherished moments children bring –
All she does shows how she cares,
Wished for relationship waiting there.

Shaken walls fallen angels,
Our best in knots and tangles –
Human agency worth more than gold,
Democracy can't be bought and sold.