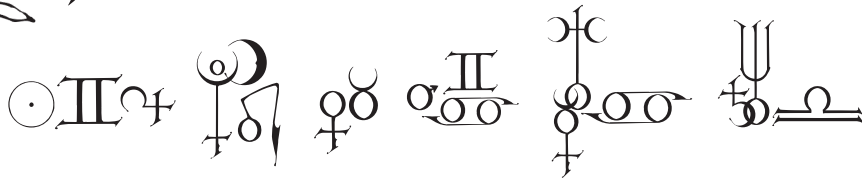


Jude



Holding cards from another world –
The whole in every part enswired,
Wordless land of superlatives,
Trumps the master narrative.

Traveling on said road to freedom,
Forty miles more river dreamin,
Dialoguing with the yous she meets –
Must be home says so sweet.

Double checking with the flowers,
Amphitheatrical air-water crawlers –
Trusting cipherous circumstance,
Universe calls a communicator's chance.

If let's be honest Time replies,
With rainbows crossing mythic skies,
Music incense wishes come true –
Peace revolution stirring round you.