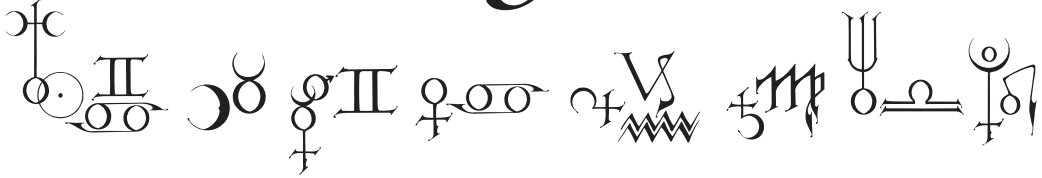




# Meryl



**W**ailing guitars rational pleadings,  
Love letter you can't stop reading -  
Up that highway long the coast,  
Piano forte Trio by Holst.

**h**idden waterfall forest path,  
Mapless place nor any math -  
Words eyes fingertips touching,  
Forget me nots warm slow rushing.

**L**ater that morning your name in sand,  
Driftwood pen shells in hand,  
Crashing surf as you were saying -  
For the children do anything.

**A**zure waters thoughts adrift,  
Picture memories adaptive shifts -  
World needs nurturing edge of doom,  
Time running out to clean the room.