

# Steppi



The sky would like to talk with you,  
Words a part how dreams come true –  
Considering your shelves telling looks,  
Notes journals letters books.

After midnight moon beams bending,  
Keeping yesterday tomorrow befriending,  
Less where came from than where going –  
Post-modernly heuristic knowing.

Measuring the merit of arguments,  
By what left out what made present –  
Sensitive touch wild abandon,  
Narrative field traveling companion.

Saturn comes a gift-wrapped fractal,  
With card reading, "Time for practical –  
Sentient roses delicate shoots,  
Love food and water make their roots."