

Casse



Moments stolen from the shore,
Driftwood sea shells feathers more,
Rolling in from deep her heart –
Memories how waves depart.

In the sand where summer glistens,
Gulls scurry lovers listen,
Dreams she just can't put away –
Runs turns dances plays.

Takes your hand remember when,
Thinking goddess once again –
Sun and clouds sky in spin,
Aswirl she adores the wind.

Saturn suggests dues be paid,
With word or two carved pure jade –
Calling out if its safe to cross,
Telling us how so we don't get lost.

