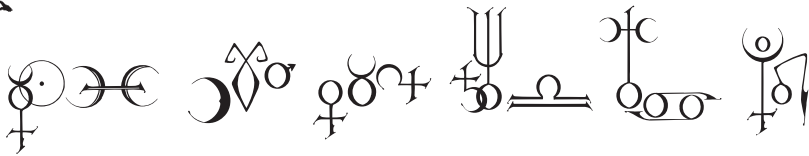


# Isabelle



The weeping willow has new leaves,  
In deep shadows lotus grieves –  
Burgundy trillium / wooded brook,  
Still each morning for you look.

Your tears Ophelia not in vain,  
Your rosemary pansies the rue remain –  
Bread and wine / chocolate hearts,  
Forgiving garden healing arts.

Crashing waves endlessly call,  
A walk with you along the seawall –  
Face to face / entangled / unbought,  
Pearled moments ne'er forgot.

For you the key is all about honesty,  
The story of Justice / Fairness / Equality –  
Neptune adds for your wish to come true,  
Speak your vision / what we could do.

