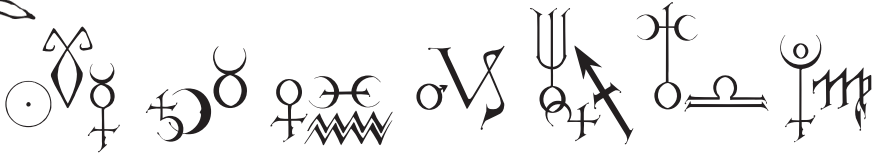


LARA



Among your wishes shadows dreams,
And all the possibilities each can mean –
Eyes smiles friendships inviting,
Start of something enduring exciting.

Could be your opening prelude glance,
Moment framed with circumstance –
Fading winter spring escape,
Birds weaving twigs into shape.

Everyone knows you're going somewhere,
Nothing at all you wouldn't dare –
Waking stretching promising skies,
Early morning undisguised.

Direct quick and taxi fast,
If still looking where forever lasts,
And up from underground iris bloom –
Consult your senses trust the moon.

