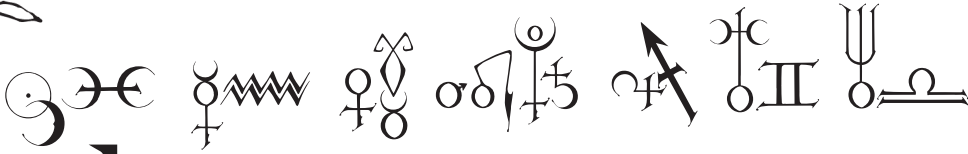


# Linda



In her how-can-I-help you world –  
Betrayals sufferings all are pearled,  
The past is past now forgiven,  
Lions lambs all love driven.

Where in the Universe did she get such ideas –  
Eternal, “Hello’s” / timeless, “See-ya’s”,  
Friends and luck in endless waves,  
Feathers sea shells mysteriously saves.

Imagine ARRIVING a distant coast,  
You a stranger she the host –  
Stepping over logs in sand,  
Smiles and extends her hand.

Eye to eye become a dance,  
Moment turned wished for chance –  
A single challenge: will she pledge?  
To lead us timely from the edge.