
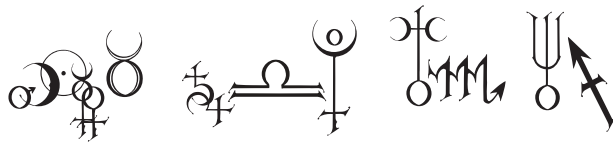


Joshua



TRACTORS drone, hillsides lay open,
AIR fragrant with EARTH, turned, woken –
Soft clouds, blue skies, shades of green,
The MOON remembers your roots pristine.

Songbirds, fritillaria, bees on mission,
Everywhere cascading acts of decision –
Your picture's about a great breakthrough,
Peace and Justice long overdue.

FOR the sleeping shaken by enlightening,
Easy to imagine how it could be frightening –
Seeing Eternity in a grain of sand,
Identity no longer about better than.

Giving Saturn and Jupiter a say about Time,
Equality and Freedom feature large in your rhyme –
Regarding the World, they note a choice,
In a democracy, each Person a voice.