
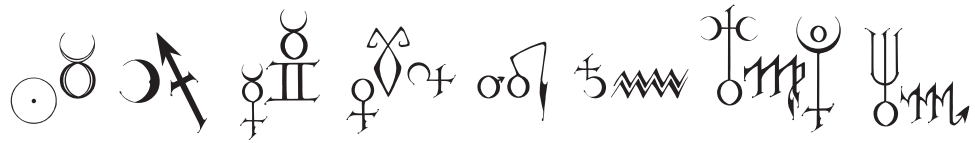


Suzan-LORI



Scilla like to lead the parade,
Waking from sleep a Living cascade –
Flowers in every color of mind,
Unpredictable, unowned, wholly untimed.

Braiding options, thought and choice,
Speech for the Ones without a voice –
Possibility only Love would dare,
Best of all you take us there.

Daytime sage / Moonlight smile,
Astounding luck / inimitable style –
The Garden grateful you appeared,
It couldn't be fixed, many feared.

Joy of friendships / your work a start,
Moment calling for a change of heart –
Earthing with your story song,
Does the wind know what went wrong?