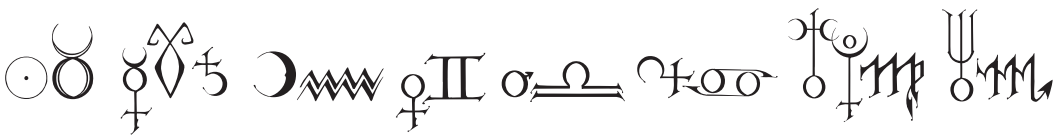
Tim



Already Bluebells neath hardwoods sway,
In soft Spring breezes they often pray –
A watchful World carries your sighs,
The new morning in slow steady rise.

Garden intelligence, unchained Mind,
Sharing as the Quarks, helpful and kind –
Practical, utopian, rooted yet changing,
Into the bedrock, not just rearranging.

horizons beckon beyond the edge,
Metaphors, fantasies, Possibility's pledge –
Preparing another surprise dinner treat,
Rosemary, Thyme and Angelica sweet.

Aware the things Life needs to survive,
humans for happiness, Earth to thrive –
Choosing integrity, siding with Truth,
Linking a Miracle with the voting booth.