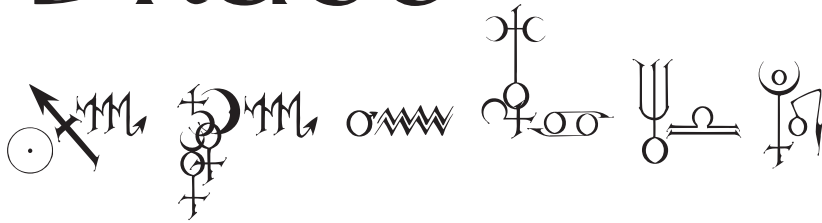


# BRUCE



**N**ever mind the billowing clouds,  
Wind whispering loves allowed –  
Crimson leaves birch tree silk,  
Passion of the deer and elk.

**F**orget the signs say its magic,  
Deep space scenes animals fantastic,  
Going somewhere extra dimensions –  
Everyone with good intentions.

**O**ne more time your favorite scene,  
Segue into what life means –  
Autumn moonlight circumstance,  
Human natures second chance.

**I**mprovise it's already later,  
On the stage your microtheatres –  
Drama calling out for more,  
Something never tried before.

