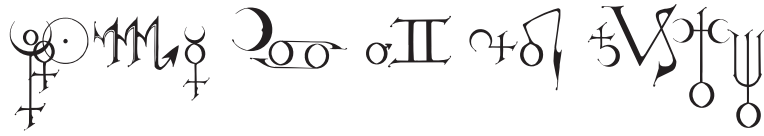


COURTNEY



Time took your Stars from a fairytale,
CharM and magic that couldn't fail –
Enchant minds, gather Hearts around,
Spin moments together story bound.

Given the role, with no explanation,
Except that it's an improvisation –
And choosing, as in options, depends,
Partly on what the Universe sends.

Assertive, dramatic yet discreet,
Red rose growing through city concrete –
Close with family, never far from home,
Pearl necklace, abalone comb.

Regards the Children and their chance,
All that stems from present circumstance –
The long dreamt World beyond compare,
Responsibility could take us there.

