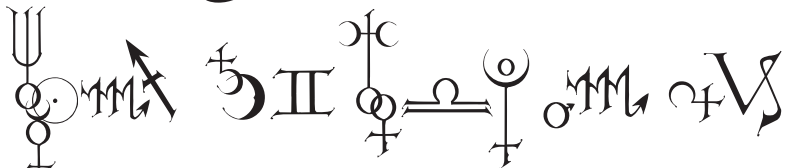


# Ryan



**C**ast for a role the closing scene,  
Play falling into autumn dream –  
Ambient measures Brahms Symphony,  
Dimensions curling into mystery.

**C**rimson sunset trees of bone,  
Knows he can't do Shakespeare alone –  
Envisions Shangri-la where all belong,  
Making an art of righting wrong.

**L**ightning predictable categories fail,  
Chasing rabbits reading incense trails –  
Piecing together difficult messages,  
Seeking after the missing passages.

**M**oon listens Saturn reads on –  
Who the castle who the pawn?  
Have we consensus war is hell?  
Is there time / can you tell?