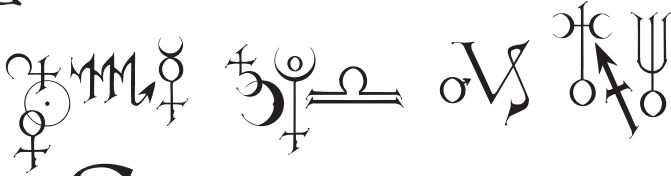




Rachel



Swirl of Autumn you belong,
In an evening mountain song,
Script from some forgotten shelf –
Just plain magic for a self.

In this play the cosmic drama,
You can believe it if you wanna –
You've a major speaking part,
Long the world to show your heart.

Secrets spirit in and out,
Passion too without a doubt –
The audience and co-stars gasp,
As you place Heaven in their grasp.

Know honesty will not betray,
So if fairness rules your day –
Good fortune with you will abide,
And wonder with the rising tide.