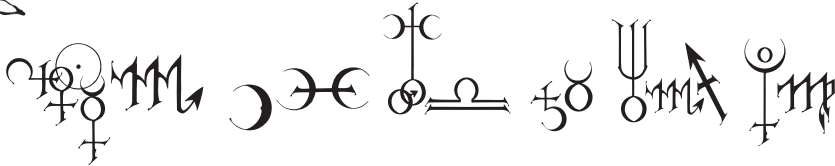


Susan



Said she put her red dress on,
Welcome the world saw coming down –
Unexpected falling trees,
River fractal cascading leaves.

Always loved the parting curtain,
Fog clouds words uncertain –
This time the role her fairytale,
Parallel universe storys pale.

You feel it when she takes the wheel,
Piece of her heart magic real –
Footprint sands unforgettable dance,
Ocean calling mysterious chance.

Living garden end of its means,
Saving fairy intervenes –
Practically speaking wiggles her wings,
Sweet the human gift she brings.

