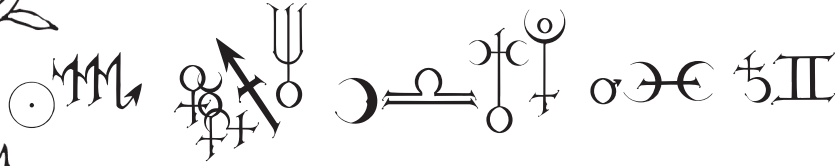


SARAH



Everything that you suspected,
More than anyone expected,
Plus all there is no word for –
Inspiration belonging opening door.

Autumn Spirit sapphire mind,
Every goal searched for finds –
Joy to be around and charming,
So much luck almost alarming.

Your pathway through the forest rises,
A thousand friends among the wisest –
Now and then some teardrops fall,
Cinderella shed some after all.

Leaves are rustling, is it true –
You like to dance, ask questions too?
Have you read anything of late?
Know the way to the garden gate?

