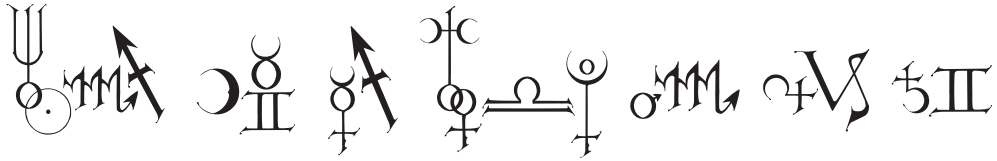


# Sheema



In autumn hills you took escape,  
Public secret garden gate –  
Fragrant still with orchards bloom,  
Music mystery pearl your room.

Friends feast stress takes wing,  
Treasured moments heaven brings –  
Fairness equality searing light,  
Peace harmony overnight.

Intuitive dramatic dedicated,  
Inspired passionate complicated –  
Magic carpet words open door,  
Everything nothing like before.

Have you spoken with the bees,  
The children orca and trees?  
Rumor has it they've a message,  
Need some help through this passage.