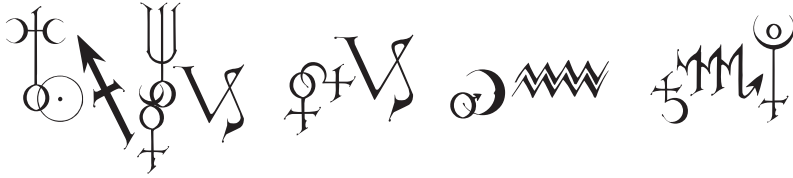




Stephanie



Mountaintop or thereabout,
Lavender peaks inside out,
Snowflakes pine needles silver threads –
Blue sky clouds winded wed.

You play your part exceedingly well,
Least that's what the records tell –
On a passage through a wood,
As only deer owl human could.

Lice field shadows cast by moonlight,
Friendships in and out of sight –
Never was the path this hard,
Lucky you drew a wild card.

Swirling memories fractal space,
You suspect a serious case –
Having vaporized the text,
Can you trust what magics next?