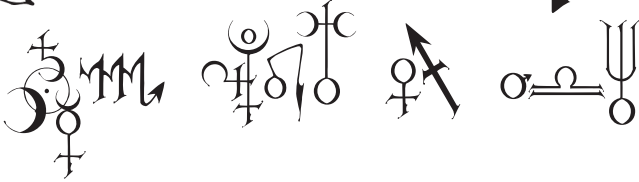




Whoopi



Woods aglow with autumn surprise,
Layered scene no curtain to rise,
Years disappear months turn minutes –
Magic being your part in it.

Monologues epilogues conversations,
Dramatic unbelievable interpretations –
Definitively enchanting secret charms,
Disobedient sets off alarms.

Burning for freedom plays with fire,
On her way back from the choir –
Heartfelt mysteries subconscious links,
Cites goals uses logic thinks.

Your lives like that coastal highway,
Cliffs clouds waves from far away –
Winding chronicle where you've been,
And what you're yet to do/amen.