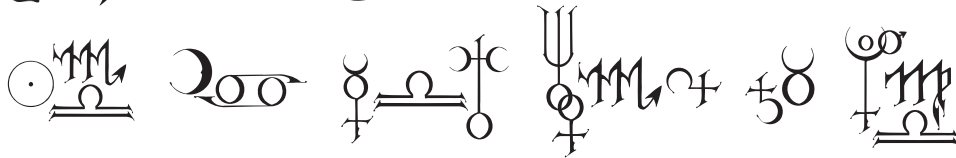


Jody



A lifelong drama, poetry of scenes,
Winged words repeating dreams –
Summer rose turned memory,
Touched with dew and story.

Monet would you a living sky,
Degas lilies dragonfly –
Wishes float, angels wait,
All wondering your fate.

The curtain rises stage maroon,
Rings of cloud a haloed moon –
Searching a way below and above,
Pass the olive branch to dove.

If by chance you'd like to help her,
Add in sunset and slowly stir –
Flowers music a practical touch,
Scarf from Paris perfume and such.