

# Julia



In this story no one knows,  
O'er fairytale wild rose,  
Crimson curtain drift of leaves –  
Looks like magic up her sleeves.

Wonderfully careful perfectly critical,  
Dramatic organized earthly emotional –  
Evening forest mountain stream,  
Shadows cool spellbinding scene.

Sunset soul secret heart,  
Teachers sensibility mothers art –  
Strength patience how you wait,  
Whispering with angels at the gate.

“Opens these days,”  
One of them says,  
“With Springtime all around you,  
A possibility something new.”

