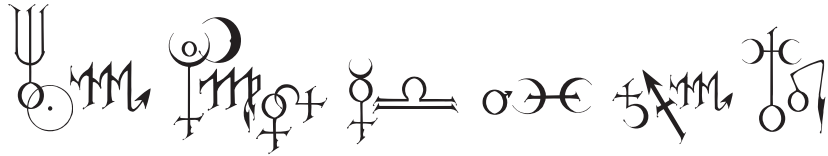




Laurie



Autumn evening quiet lake,
Half O'Keefe half by Blake,
Light reaching cross the water –
Touch enchanted magic about her.

Drops a veil of make believe,
Edge of what a dream can weave,
Opens up the narrative wide –
Dances steps the other side.

Every detail exquisitely honest,
Charming delivery you can't resist –
Logical mind expressive Soul,
Color from the sumac stole.

As you suspected eternally more –
Ask her tell you what Life is for,
What's going on here where we're headed,
What they mean by disembodied.