

Nancy



Autumn moon crisp evening star,
Glimmer enchantment who you are –
Pine needle carpet moss covered rocks,
River sounds all the forest talk.

Tears to laughter feelingful mind,
Preluding wonder bound to find –
Ancestors speak forever calls,
You know the way the waterfall.

Nearer the magic closer you get,
Til winged droplets smiles wet –
Nations friends put pasts aside,
How like heaven you decide.

Allegory a fairy wrote,
Hiding in a footnote –
Leadership the lesson teach,
For human promise now in reach.

