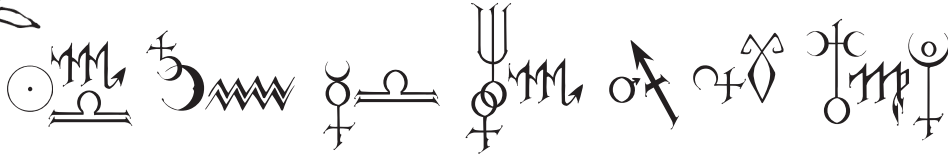




Natalie



Dew a blaze an autumn morning,
Mystery wonder faint take warning –
Waiting on the moon and wind,
Ever since the angels sinned.

Honest of mind sleight of hand,
Enchantment livened grains of sand –
Courtroom of coincidence,
Ciphers strange dream evidence.

Evening brings a ruby beach –
Promised holding hands in reach,
Mythic in your long black gown,
Waves breaking all around.

In the background Saturn mentions,
Goodness knows from which dimensions –
The moon would like things love arranged,
Her story rewritten time unchained.