



AVRIL



Twilight pines hidden nook,
Dropped on elbows o'er favorite book –
Place she'd left off couldn't recall,
With quiet sigh her gaze let fall.

Fireflies their lanterns bright,
No other plans than stay the night –
Anticipating what midnight bring,
When she rises unfolds her wings.

honest just cheerful fair,
Guardian the meaning care –
Knows humans at heart mean good,
State of their world not what they would.

At last the passage she's looking for,
"Canalized channels/locked door" –
(Under "Adverting the Unspeakably Tragic")
"If all else fails short of magic..."