

CARRISA



Once upon a distant moonrise,
Far off forest of surprise –
If only we could believe our senses,
Magic carpet cross the tenses.

Carefulness of hummingbirds,
Assertiveness that needs no words –
Every guess she makes comes close,
Morning glory lavender rose.

Everywhere she finds a mess,
In its place leaves a bless –
Mentally imaginative plus critical,
Goal oriented smarts analytical.

Fitting the last pieces together,
Worried a little bit for ever,
Too late for more – just improvise.
The curtain has begun to rise.