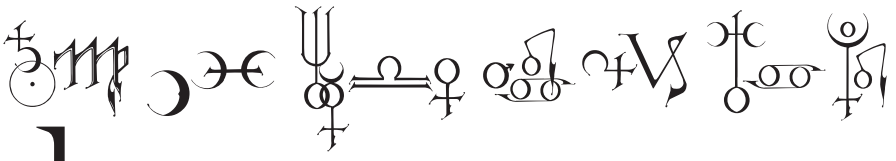
Freya



In a darkening your world allowed,
White gulls embroider daylight's shroud –
Would be white caps dance with sea,
Minds the edge of what could be.

heaven rumbles/violins beseech,
You and Care walk along the beach –
Tears the hurting inexplicable,
Voice the dimension inextricable.

Sky flickers the air quivers,
Grateful the gift you deliver –
Sure as sacred raindrops fall,
Arc of the Universe makes her call.

Long late hours conceiving the rescue,
Care well-placed her trust in you –
If Penelope's patience/Zoe's carefulness,
Still a chance to clean up this mess.