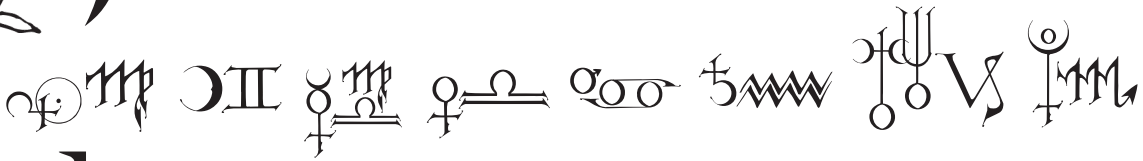


Josh



In a dusk our evening could,
Pastures edge shimmering wood –
Gift a fractal country lane,
Summer hour larks untame.

Beyond measure / no words for worth,
Tones of heaven shades of earth –
Clouds memories fade to fine,
Carefulness and dark entwine.

Reads / analyzes / understands terms,
Knows the world's hearts yearn –
Polite / sensitive / listens / connects,
Aspires for perfect self-corrects.

Back to the sea information lines,
Urgent planetary bifurcation time –
Too honest too thinking to deny,
Giving Earth his best try.

