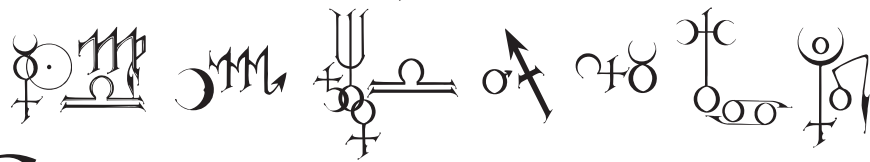


Terje



Sunset leaves a bleeding sky,
Not unthinkable truth comes nigh –
To the horizon heaven aglow,
Calling to what we deeply know.

At the edge an improbable dream,
Everything labeled but not what it means –
Landscapes / players / Dickensque hints,
Mythic labyrinths / Jungian mints.

Down to Earth / fairytale friend,
Sensual / balanced / scholarly bend –
Knowing the present / future seeing,
For plants and flowers creaturely being.

Misted polarized and bewildered,
The World in need of bridge builders –
Intelligence, science tell us that,
The Caterpillar / the Cheshire Cat.

