



# Alana



C  
lose by lightning splits the night,  
Rocking the landscape in ethereal light –  
Autumn woods / wild rose curtains,  
For a moment nothings certain.

W  
itty storyteller fairies attend,  
Quicker than puppies at making friends –  
With a let's-get-it-on dash of playfulness,  
Serious incorrigible mischievousness.

I  
nsight and energy in the same direction,  
Transformative goals in search of perfection –  
Correctly intuiting where things are headed,  
Self understanding come disembodied.

G  
oing to take some profound choices,  
Fore lions lambs find in us their voices –  
Meantime each kindness you can do,  
Be the best way this passage through.