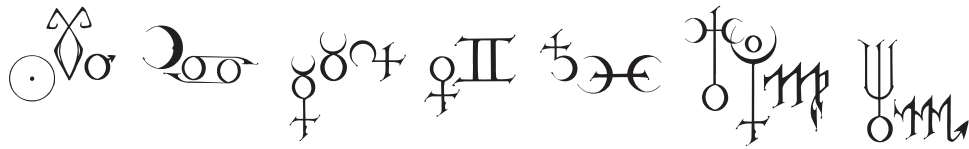


Isabelle



Early morning along the quay,
River just waking / World in gray –
Bridges / red lights / making art,
Sun rising / risk-taking heart.

Sidewalk / streets / trees still wet,
Certain words we never forget –
Keenly aware approaching the edge,
Were decades from the climate ledge.

Down the boulevard / favorite place,
Spring in your hair / Summer trace –
Aglow with the lives of thirty trillion cells,
The labors of Love their organelles.

Tables / chairs / turned upside down,
Lights come on when you come round –
The Seas / Earth's children / forest lands,
Pray find a Savior in your hands.

