

Leona



Shell open life gives birth,
Willing pushing becoming earth –
Breath by breath a sacred tie,
Morning glory entwined with sky.

Ask the fire bird her motivation,
Why moon replied her invitation –
Enthusiastic garden thought,
Nova inspired care taught.

Reads possibilities interprets signs,
Revolutionary patterns chaotic times –
Class politics gone past the pale,
Humans' moment pass or fail.

Count on her to get things started,
Change everything heal broken hearted –
Invent a whole new kind of magic,
If that's what's needed escape the tragic.

