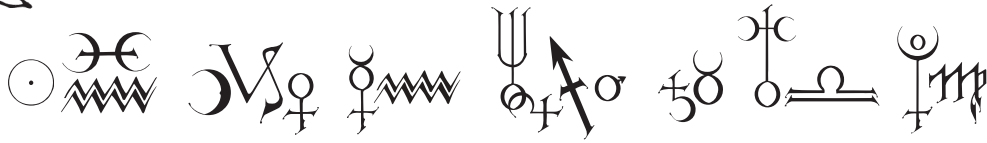




# Carmen



Night spirits nest in glowing clouds,  
Valleys sleep neath sparkling crowds,  
A morning moon twixt Mars and Venus –  
Finding paths to the wonder between us.

Dilating dreams change unbound,  
Pebbled sands sacred ground –  
Your own moral compass dues and ought,  
So tiny a breeze the butterfly thought.

Envoy the world mad prophets promised,  
The one never had yet always wished –  
Grand jeté lines word pirouettes,  
Unarrested vistas / mountain silhouettes.

Kindly healer / reliable friend,  
Lucky us at this poem's end –  
The Garden's longing for your touch,  
Scent, palette, song and such.