

PITS JOH SIM OF OM

n a snowy night mountain road,

Creacherous switchback episodes –

Quiet conversation, You at the wheel,

In the headlights, the scene surreal.

Arrow winding cliff's edge bends,

Could seem the storm's got no end –

Chought,

Never giving up on the Vision sought.

Oper than a literary evolution notch,
Not one to stand by and passively watch —
Stone walls, loose rocks, patterns past,
Deroes this Time the entire cast.

failing Waster Narrative is no small problem,
Curtain's up on its insufferable outcome –
Saturn says use all the Wagic You've got,
Remind us the Lessons our best Stories taught.