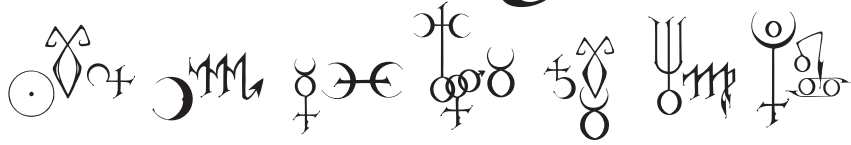


Nancy



Spring says you belong to her,
Scilla Crocus overture –
Bright blue faces / sea of green,
Bold. Forward. Unshy dream.

Blend of compassion and inspiration,
In one unholy situation –
Spangled beginnings / sunrise energy,
Redwoods, vineyards, ocean synergy.

human Spirit in a pivotal scene,
Opening or closing the Anthropocene?
Nitty-gritty, down to Earth, practical,
Believing magic in the Garden possible.

Out from chaos notes emerge,
Conductor, Orchestra, Audience converge –
From a Butterfly said feeling grew,
Change implies something new.

