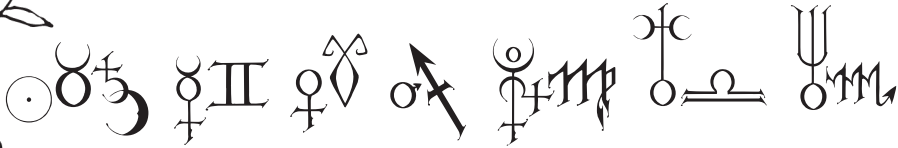


# Cate



**L**eft bread crumbs her love to find,  
Falling stars petals signs,  
Another forest fairytale –  
With the moon behind a veil.

**K**iss of morning coming light,  
Wished for first time just so right –  
Orchestra tunes classic production,  
Hummingbird does the introduction.

**S**peaks with houseplants reads the clouds,  
Who would have thought she was allowed –  
Letter postmarked slice of moon,  
Postmodern forest flower room.

**G**etting back down here on earth,  
Far out place her roots her birth –  
Garden wondrous invites her in,  
Let colors tastes fragrances win.

