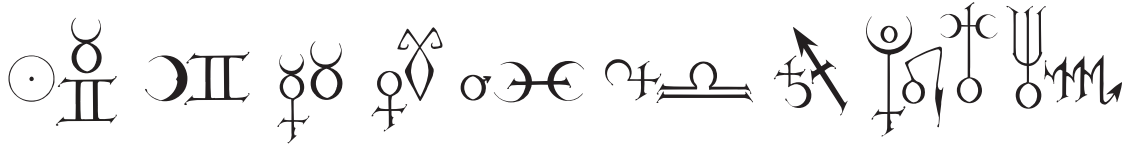


Jane



Light from seed the crescent moon,
Time late spring her own room –
Earthen folds twists and turns,
No flower more the rain e'er yearn.

Open window cotton curtains,
Love she's sure the only thing certain –
Said this morning on her mind,
Secure peaceful inviting times.

Reasonably stubborn yet adaptive,
Practical sensual compassionately active –
Chocolate minutes artichoke hours,
Forevermore her forest bower.

Chicory roadsides buttercup knoll,
Narratives leading to longed for goal –
Know a pathway to friendship fair?
Times been searching everywhere.