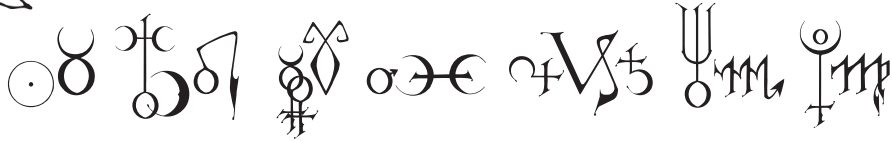


Laura



Sea of stars warm flickering light,
Jazz unlike other nights –
Dinner lingers ideas stir,
Plants incense garden pure.

Outside already begun to snow,
Dancing flakes frosted window –
Inside reaching for possibility,
Wonders in and out infinity.

Vase tablecloth wallpaper maze,
Touches assertiveness practical ways –
Inspired spirit healers call,
Cinnamon tea words in free fall.

Fearless flower love uncovering,
Links her pain with others suffering –
Would she climb the mountains though?
Just now started hours to go.

