

# Mark



Earth's beloved planetary messenger,  
Agent more than passenger,  
Jet plane sign system traveler –  
Reading thinking speaking Gardener.

Caught again talking with the flowers,  
Pearling webs early morning hours –  
Creating maps writing preludes,  
Rock and rolling in the Interludes.

Drifting clouds moonlight gathering,  
Unfolding the story's authoring –  
From that one neath the appletree,  
To that of cloverfields and honey bees.

Did you ask how much the ticket?  
That in fact was not a secret –  
Never want to count the cost,  
When you know your lambs are lost.