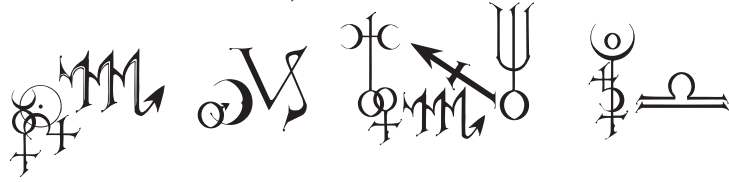


Loife



In a leaf rustling six block walk,
Streetlight shadows Autumn talk –
Saturday evening Minds entwine,
Dress-up dinner and theater time.

Après cuisine, dessert and coffee,
Magic nook in a galaxy –
Enchanting conversation, fractal thoughts,
Quantum entanglements, lovely knots.

Later when lights and then the Play,
Every twist a lesson, each character a say –
Midst Roman Law and all its excesses,
Explanations, excuses, psychic complexes.

In the final act, the penultimate scene,
Still undetermined what the Story will mean –
By reason, logic, the evidence and math,
It's curtains or the Egalitarian Path.