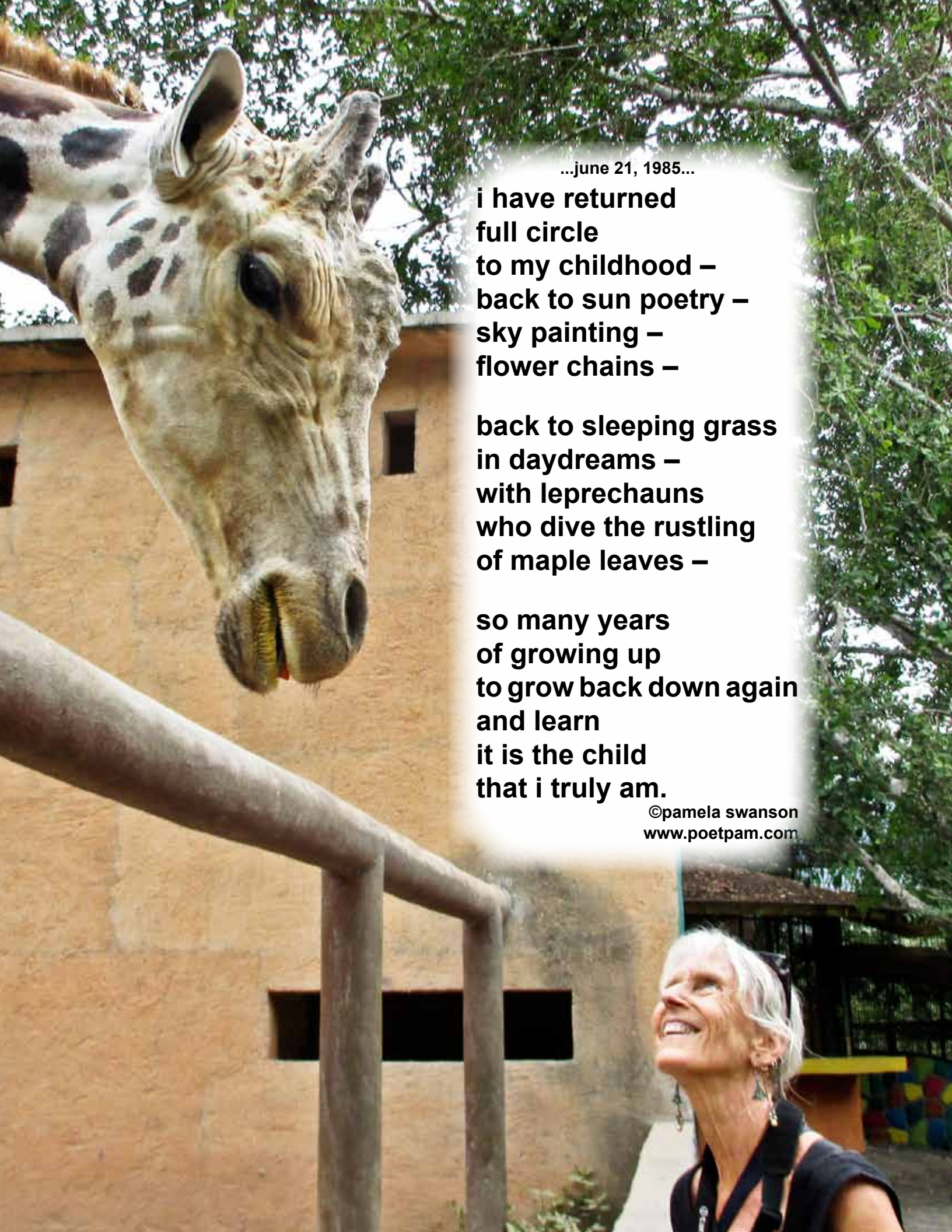




...june 21, 1985...

**i have returned
full circle
to my childhood –
back to sun poetry –
sky painting –
flower chains –**

**back to sleeping grass
in daydreams –
with leprechauns
who dive the rustling
of maple leaves –**

**so many years
of growing up
to grow back down again
and learn
it is the child
that i truly am.**

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