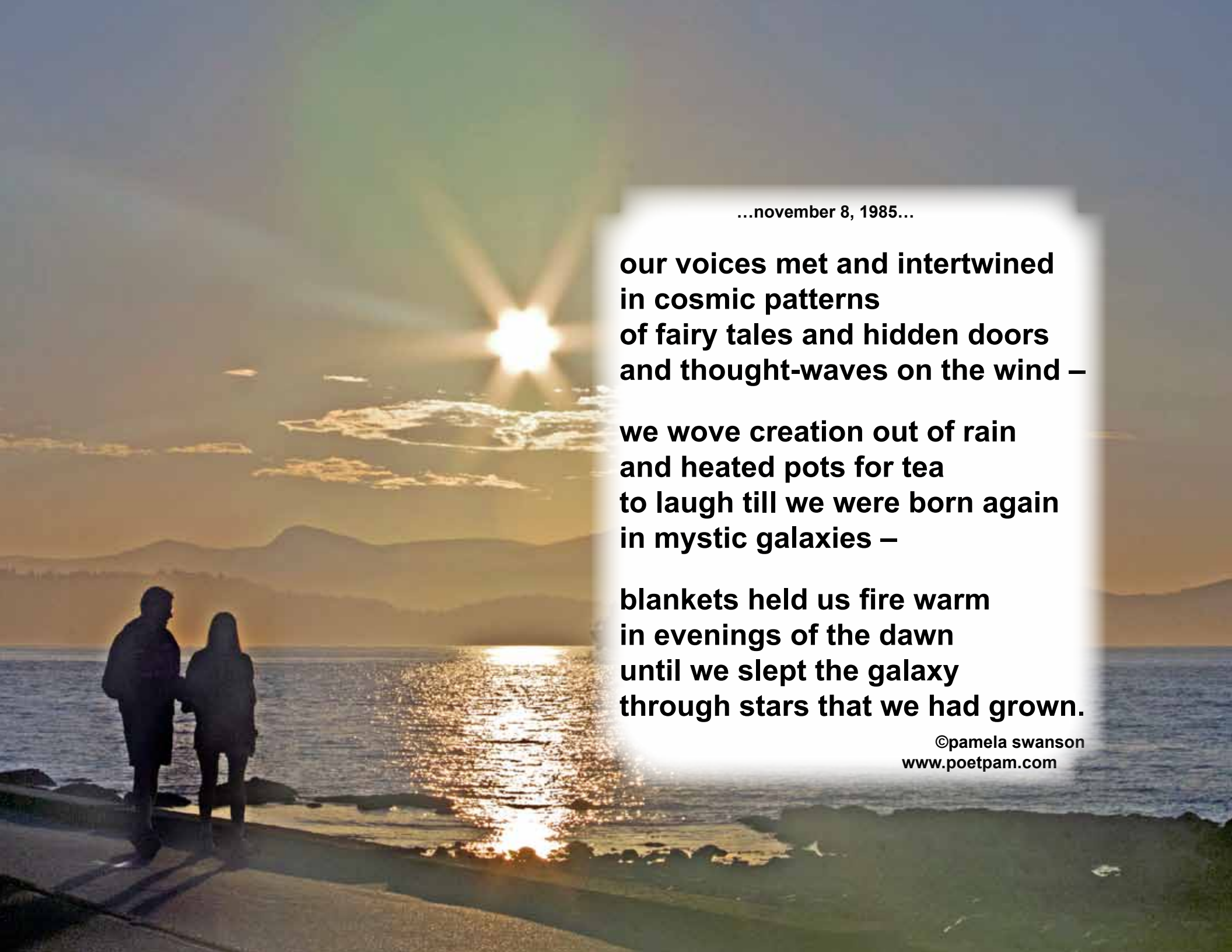


A romantic scene of a couple walking away from the viewer on a paved path along a beach. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a bright, hazy glow and reflecting off the water. The couple's silhouettes are visible against the bright background. The sky is filled with soft, golden light and some wispy clouds. The water is calm, with gentle ripples.

...november 8, 1985...

**our voices met and intertwined
in cosmic patterns
of fairy tales and hidden doors
and thought-waves on the wind –**

**we wove creation out of rain
and heated pots for tea
to laugh till we were born again
in mystic galaxies –**

**blankets held us fire warm
in evenings of the dawn
until we slept the galaxy
through stars that we had grown.**

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