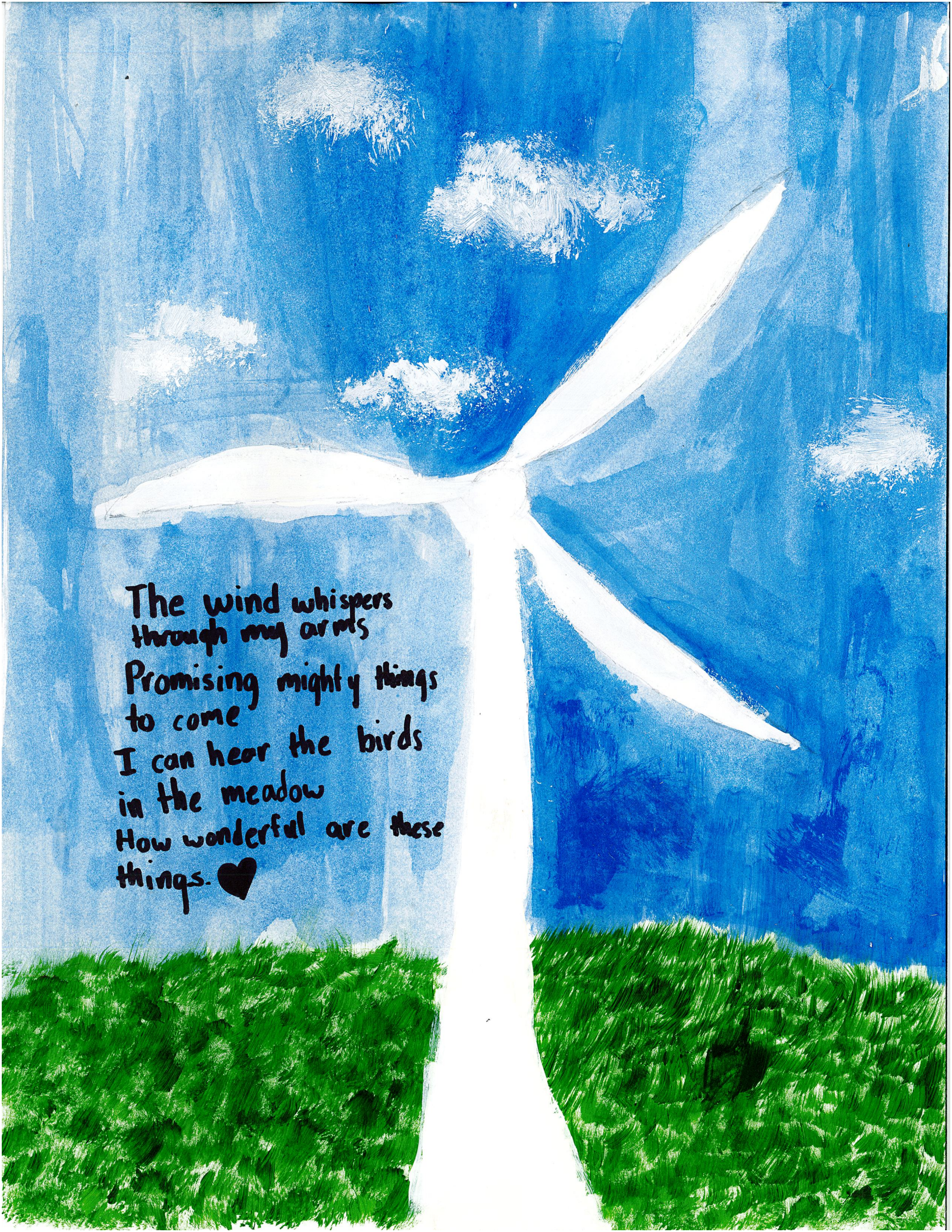




The wind whispers
through my arms
Promising mighty things
to come
I can hear the birds
in the meadow
How wonderful are these
things. ♥