

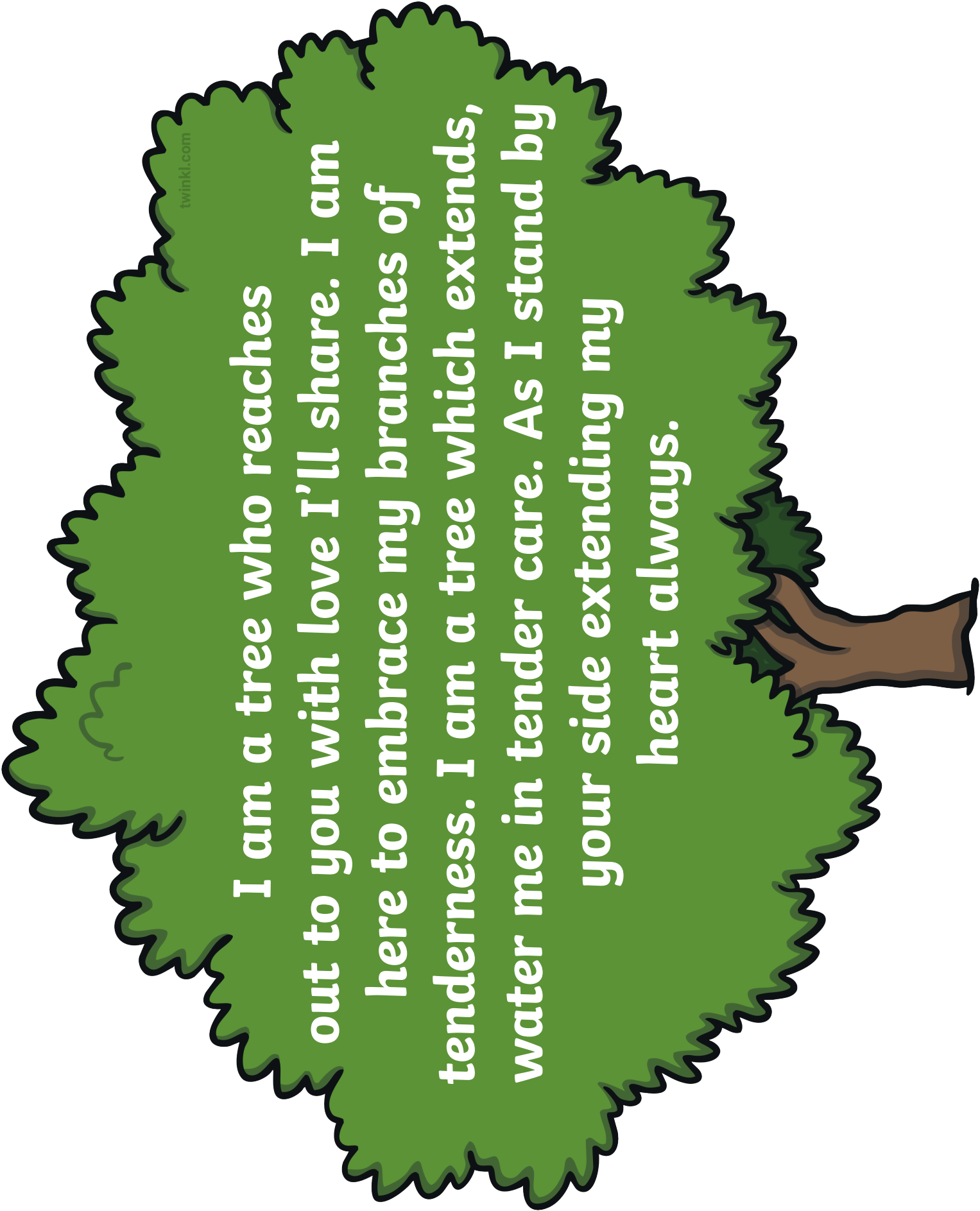


**Ghosts glide across
the golden grass
gathering goblins
and gathering
grasshoppers.
They giggle as
they glide above
the ground.**

**Soft smooth snow falls silently
from the sky. The snow is so
silvery and small.**

**Slowly slip and slide
on the snow.**





I am a tree who reaches
out to you with love I'll share. I am
here to embrace my branches of
tenderness. I am a tree which extends,
water me in tender care. As I stand by
your side extending my
heart always.