**rebecca**

*Rabbit Creek- October 22, 2011*

alas though --- and dark of night

shall i from the perfect ---

my hat and thy—

or though

no sould my claim or chance

lover’s --- wants and glow

stem tide of care

where

god hears so --- and

---

the say

as only still ---

truth will play

any --- and ---

as two minds may

know

our spirits lie

at ---- other’s side

will ---- of

the soul