**Rare Portrait of Maintenaux**

*May 8, 2013*

Rare Portrait of Maintneaux.

With Each Turn of Terre Unfolds.

Nor capture spray and curl of wave.

What kiss with grace the waiting beach.

Conceived at Sea to crest here from so far away.

Beyond the boundless main.

With call of Moon return again.

Endless dance of river ocean clouds and rain.

Such cusp of time and space touch.

In perfect Splendor reach.

These poor tracks of ink and pen.

Scribed on the fading page and sands of time.

May naught Hope dare to begin.

Convey Thoughts Dreams Musings of the Soul and Mind.

Such Gifts of the Great Spirit live within the Eye Mind Heart and Soul.

Nere for Mortal Means to capture for Others pleasure review or contemplation.

But rather nuture Thy reflection.

Thy I of Thee in quiet inner room behold.

Such beauty wisdom of the moment so unfold.

In canvas song verse gift of Selfs memory forever own.

Wherein such Treasues are wont from destiny to slumber lye.

Within Chambers of Being Spirit Soul and I of Thee.

Home.