



**Poetry In Motion**

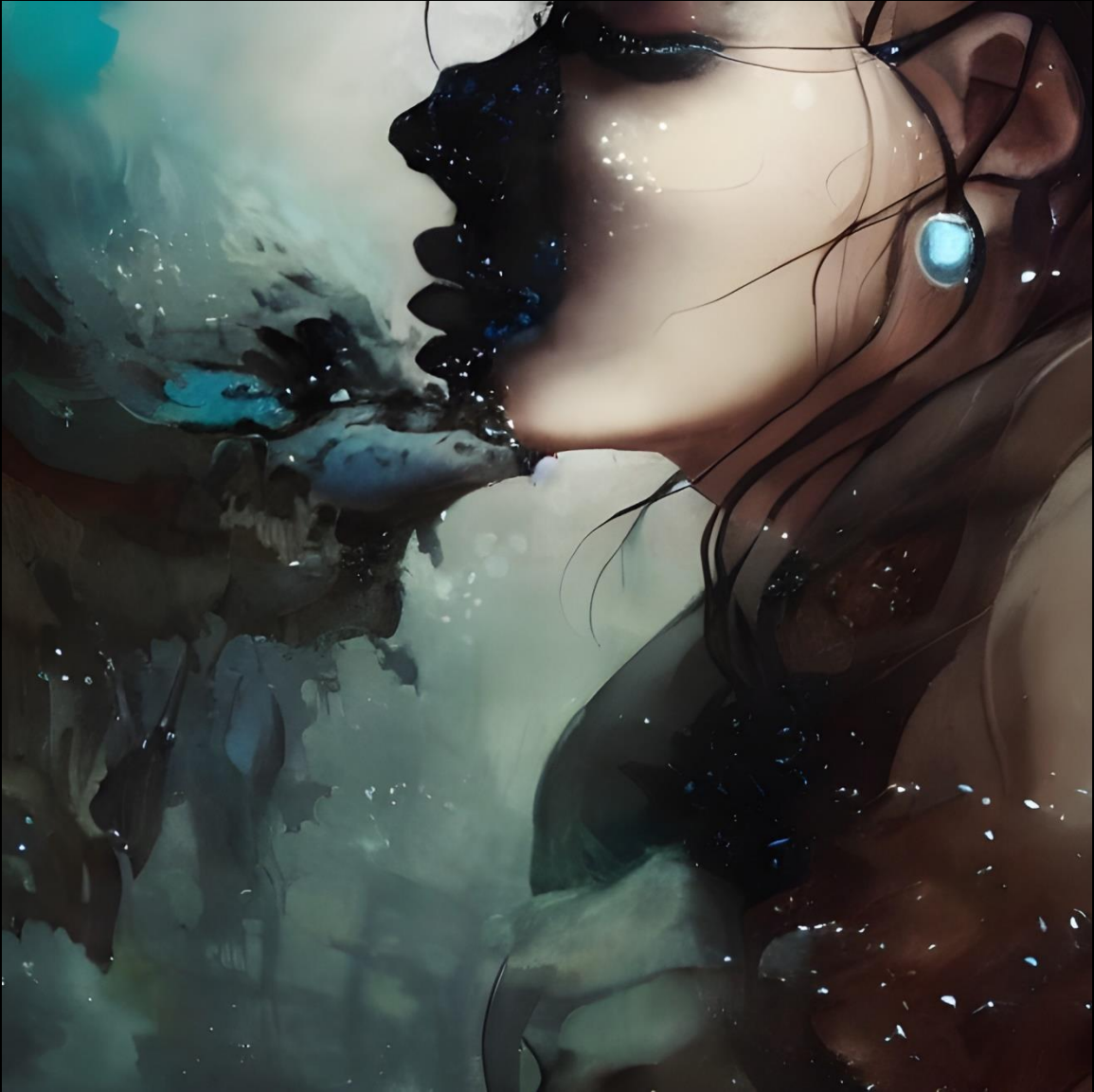
Friday 7 July 2023



Five little words from me to you,  
A thousand morning drops of dew,  
Kiss the moon to greet the sun,  
A thousand whispers hushed as one.



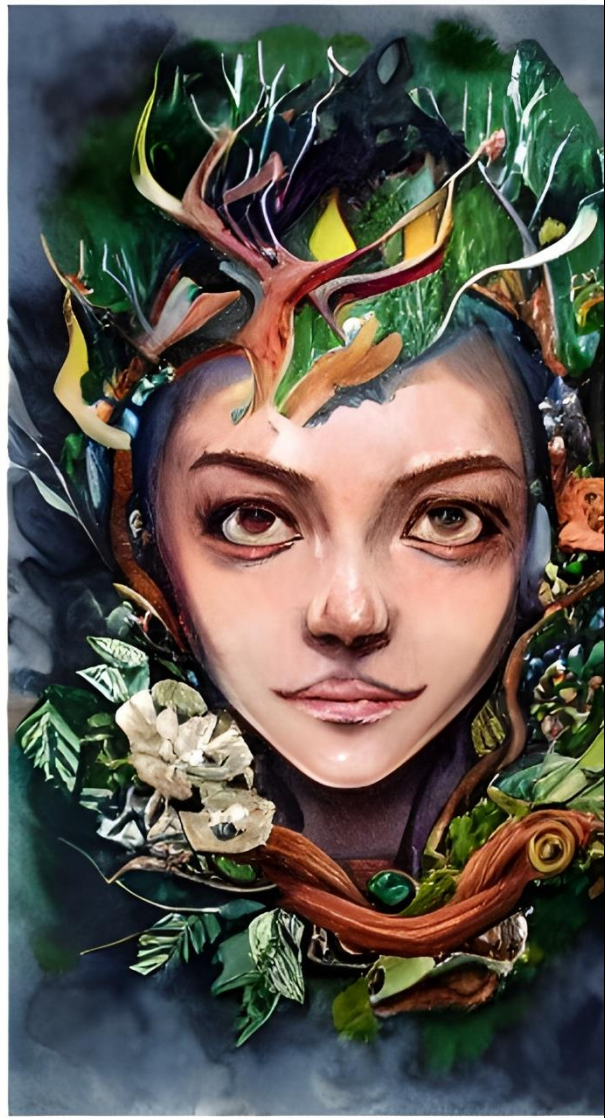
Wander not the nights' embrace,  
Beneath the stars, in vast space,  
The world is silent and alight,  
A thousand dreams weaving their flight.



And in the rivers of your sleep,  
Those pearls of mine we've buried deep,  
Until the time the ocean bring,  
A thousand waves to crash in sing.



In the meadow where we play,  
A symphony of colors sway,  
Azures dance with the Verdant Queen,  
A thousand hues rarely seen.



Mountain brave, forest wise,  
Myriad creatures to spell the lies,  
Of our belief, the world's disguise,  
Unveiled by love, the mystic rise,  
From every heartbeat, the truth arise,  
In you, in me, in earth, in skies.



Irelynn Helmy