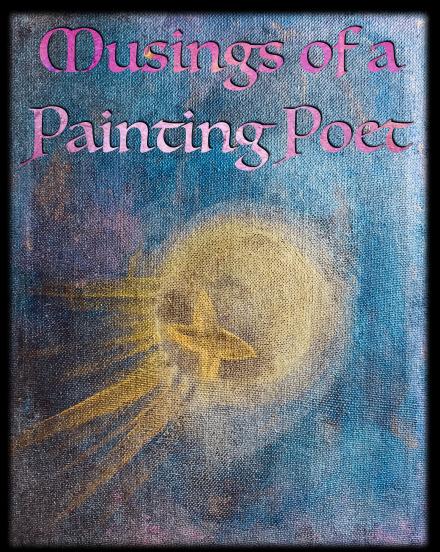
SAMANTHI FERNANDO



* 2023 Accompaniment *



Nature themed free volume * wel.starrayz.com **

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Enchanted by nature opersamanthifernando

1

Outside under the canopy of the sky that's where magic meets the eye



Drama free the pre-dawn page Where the moon laughs at my age

~

If you think five decades is old
You haven't met my friends, Moongold
By the time they pass
in other worlds
Yours is child's-play or so I've heard

~

So here's the thing, my ancient muse some such beings I have seen If their realms are worth being in why do they often visit ours

~

'Tis not because of this, nor that compulsion is in power possessed to influence the aesthetic with a touch of real magic



In the great blue and white wings and crowns are made of light



Is there a crown more beautiful than one that is blessed by moon and stars and sun at its best A crown that boasts a mystical shine One that changes color with time Emerald or garnet, take your pick Golden yellow or pearly pink A crown that doesn't have to be bound by any rule of symmetry Is there another monarch that grows a crown like that of a spirit filled tree



Toward the hills, mine eyes do lift and angels flock to assist



Statuesque, chiseled by weather Ivory when sunbeams find her Of such a queen, I enquire What do you ask of me?

I have watched you as a girl
Before you saw into my world
Now that we are face to face
Your brush may depict my grace

Luminous lady of the woods
If I had known we would meet
I might have learned to paint
better than this

Despair not, for lack of skill The gift is yet asleep within Let the snowy clouds aloft Summon the atavistic craft



Imagine an orchard in the sky where pathways merge instead of divide



At the open gate we leave our load and dance along the cherry road

8

A wall of trees aglow
Drawing the beach bound
To follow an arc of arrows
Dragonflies on duty
Their chief a forest deity



Golden frills and furbelows
Butterflies chase wild conejos
Frost biting at her toes
The plum tree waits for Helios



Is passion magenta or crimson
Fiery sunset or candid floral
Passion certainly abounds in autumn
But is passion only for a season



11

There's a genie called Azure who wraps himself around the crags and stamps the ocean floor Only because his fair maiden is falling like snow over some foreign prince oh what an uproar Spitting out rocks of wrath lava he must hurl Woe to the man who steals another man's girl

12

If we had met for more than a moment over coffee to discuss bird photography
I like to think you would've divulged how you found that blue angel sitting pretty on a branch
And I would've told you a pretty amazing story about another kind of angel with a dispatch from heaven



13

Brilliant apertures in the sky Affirmations, the heart knows why



14

Peridot I spot a regency hat... hermosa, hermosa sings the heart

hush, look away the pragmatic says it's only a shape in the underbrush

her muse, her muse the enigmatic chorus is that not a familiar guise wishing on my paintbrush

15

From seed of hope to bud of life nurtured by the hands of time



16

Lord, I turn to Thee and there's a psalm in a tree A portrait of hope just waiting for me

17

Peach patch in the sky
ballerina pose
how long before it becomes
a flock of flamingos
Out struts cupid
upholding silver bow
where will the nifty arrow land
far far below

18

Where do angels hang out the most up there in the clouds of course



When they do show up on earth
I like to think they take the rainbow road

19

Snowdrops fall from her hand gracing the barren land
Tiny blossoms for a time appear signaling the Madonna is near
When out of the chaos
her face emerges
Trees bow down
their praise wordless

20

Muses of the morning walk purely red and glory be leaves to match an open heart the Creator's poetry



When it rains
all of the sun's mischief
gets washed away
and there remains a clean slate
for certain fairies who return to play



22

You, the earth in spring your face a poem to love and I am the sun

23

Beloved, the lotus waits
on the brink of fading
in the moonlight
to be held
by the princess
if only on her way
to the temple

24

Into the misty morning glow Yesterdays, I let go Today, belongs to a new chapter My heart to you forever





The old tree stump
sprouts new life
regardless of the season
Whoever cut it down
didn't know the power of creation



26

Lighter and lighter the horizon gets under purview of the stars

Venus and Jupiter how they glitter where oh where is Mars

Palm trees not minding the time watch over the grass
A red patch on the bark of one shedding its mask

The day looms full of unknowns rest with night is gone

Does the universe a guardian send with spirit marker I ask

27

For you my darling, September blooms in amethyst clusters of brilliant tulle



28

Cradled in a swathe of clouds



even the moon wants to bathe you in smiles tonight

29

Sunflowers drenched in autumn light Slow to rise, the earth still damp Beyond the window a sprite unknown Holding one as a lamp

Shall I open the door to wonder
Is she one of Poppy's friends
Let me say a prayer in greeting
Call the holy spirit first

What if all she needed
was a loving hand
to lead her back to enchanted land



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