

My shell is my protection, it saves me from the pain of silence  
when I send out prophecies into the world wide web  
and I hear no echo returning  
to me

THE TURTLE another time when it may be possible to make a radical transformation  
It keeps me waiting for another day

LIVES TWIXT PLATED DECKS WHICH PRACTICALLY CONCEAL ITS SEX. I THINK IT'S CLEVER OF THE TURTLE  
It keeps me writing, struggling, planting seeds for a culture of peace.

TO BE SO FERTILE!  
IN SUCH A FIX

I come out of my shell  
to share with you all my love  
and hopes and dreams and life's ambition