

## Alessi's Ark "Magic Weather"

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On the highest shelf  
Where you'll find she  
Hiding 'neath the nouns and verbs and similies  
Find a wooden step  
Place it carefully  
Lodge it between the couplets  
And apostrophes  
Blindfold your brain  
Feel your way for me  
In reaching out she's giving far too much to thee

A letter for each limb

A rhyme for every time  
His brain guides she to poetry  
Read it down the line  
Behind my creaking ledger,  
Ink stains record the weather  
Following her twists and turns  
Like a feather

So long as I hold her  
And sleep with an umbrella  
The freedom's there - I can depend on Magic Weather.

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