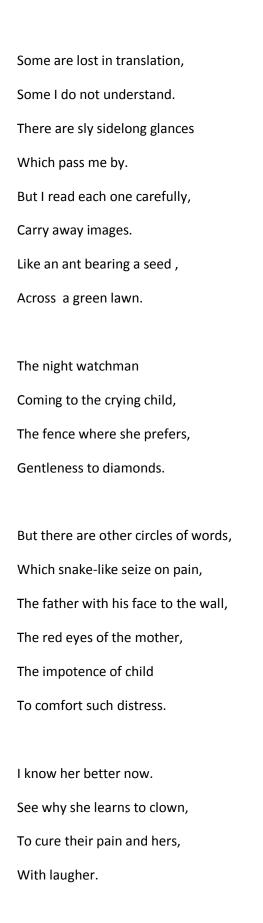
## On reading her poems



The poems like tendrils on a vine

Wreath me in her life,

Entwine my care,

Entwine my heart.

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