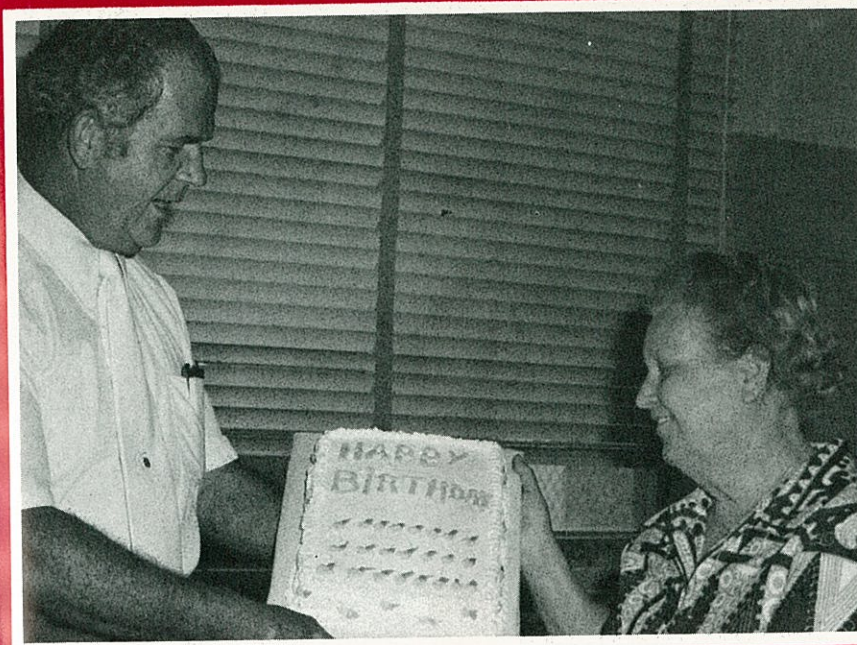


*You feel the soft pressure
Of slim gentle hands;
Which beckon to you
From far-away lands*



*And out of the past,
Falling sweetly and clear,
Come silver laughter
Again to your ear!*