

Gentle Rima
Jungle child
Blessed with sunshine
Born of wild
No fine raiment does she wear
Naught but flowers in her hair

Kindly Rima
Generous girl
Swims with dolphins
Roams her world
Hateful words she will never preach
Found her freedom on a sky clad beach

Clever Rima
Natural witch
Butterfly that flutters
A Woman's nitsche
Never worried about looking imperial
She climbed the cabinets for her cereal

Diligent Rima
Future crone
Speaks fluent Spanish
Climbs a stone
Dances in ancient bubbling fountains
And dreams of climbing eternal mountains

Compassionate Rima
Birdcall sings
Compliments fat tummies
Among flowers she springs
Never speaking words that smart
She pours out her tender heart

Tough Rima
Black leather feisty
Stands toe-to-toe
Her domination is spicy
Singing naughty sea shanties
And likes her man wearing panties

Loving Rima
Iridescent flight
Champion of all bohemian
A heart that knows no spite
For friend and lover it is said
Her love is a gossamer thread