



# Bahama Belles

From the Earth  
Fed by Water  
Through The Fire  
Moved by Wind

Her chime is a reminder of peace  
Bearer of hope  
Ageless clarion of our unspoken dreams  
A personal muse whose name only you know  
Whose song is an ephemeral reminder  
Of thoughts almost forgotten

Who is She?

She is the moment before seed first meets sun  
She is the rebirth first-gulp-of-air  
when you break through liquid blue  
She is the sigh that surrenders consciousness  
for Dream's true freedom  
She is possibility  
And hope  
Acceptance  
And defiance

She is.

