(c. 1990's or 2000's)

here comes my mentor she was sent or she was always in her deep interior deterred absconded obscured and endured

that 'her' of whom I refer and defer and infuse as my muse when confused in retreat of defeat i repeat we can stand or engender the power engage the sage in solidarity clarity solace in search of a teacher preacher guide outside we struggle strive

but my mentor my mirror in all candor is unmistakably essentially me finally i see inside free

wheee!