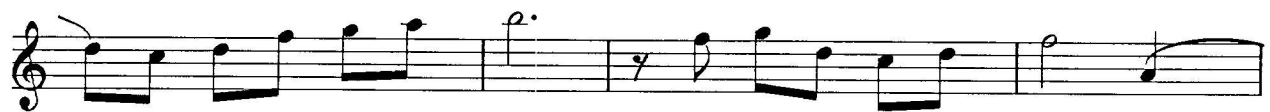# December,Saugatuck River

Poem by Peter Felsenthal
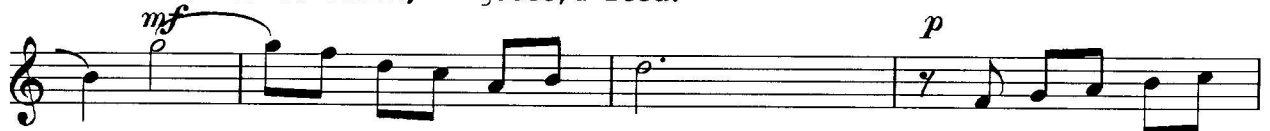
Music by Winifred Keane,BMI

The sun's disc sucked behind the islands leaves swans, geese,& reed.

Red cobalt sky turns river black.

Only cracking ice shadows the tide.