

Title: **Winks**

Flirtatiously,	
the eye of a storm	
	winks.
Surprisingly,	
surrounding chaos	
	blinks.
Graciously,	
storm clouds	
	shrink.
Bashfully,	
skies turn	
	pink.

Intent:

Regardless of the turmoil around us, if we change our outlook and with a bit of luck, things may look rosier.