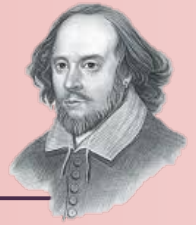


The Poet's Corner



Oh my dear,
What are you thinking?
It's your bad fear
What makes you awaking?

Be calm, make sweet dreams
Let the music flow
In your bloodstreams
Like a goddess' blow.

An tomorrow get you up
Start a new life,
Don't fall in the same trap
Because from the nonlife

Nobody will you save
And you'll sink in the wave.