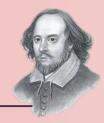
The Poet's Corner



To Jim

Throughout my short travel,
I've found one true love,

Someone who led me like a caravel,

Or just like a white dove.

This person is someone I trust,

Someone who's always there,

Someone who I can just

Turn to through darkness and despair.

I've known since I first met him,

I love him so much,

He's my only true vim,

I want to feel his gentle touch.

I wish that I could have him, Forever and ever I love Jim.