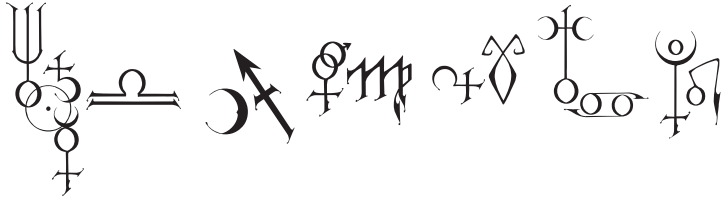


Bob



The moon a yin yang in morning sky,
Tout à coup a crow sweeps by –
“Where off to?” asks the lovely toad,
With you hopping longside the road.

Doesn't blink he's the honest type,
Easily distinguishes truth from hype –
Judges the gibberish problems storming,
Critical shortages petaflop warnings.

Deep inside balanced and blessed,
Children's favorite storytelling guest –
Getting older time growing shorter,
God knows how close the border.

So male supremacy what's it for,
And why insecurity rich and poor –
Let Will's note help get you through,
'Bout being to thine ownself true.

