

smile.

Soc Rec is not to hot a class, nobody shows so I could have worked out if the locker room was open, this may come to pass if the situation persists.

The relationship with parents and children(which I still have to classify myself) keeps coming up all the time. I have my ideas about mine pretty well down. I suppose I am the product of overprotective parents, so read that into this mess of words as you may. Well do so it may change your mind. Such are the revelations of group therapy I imagine.

I

Proverbial ship  
passing in blackest  
day reveal hearts  
moaning spiritual  
uprising schisms,  
    Tooting hailing  
horn I watch  
tankers empty holded  
steam by in search  
of cargo

II

The laws of sanguine sea  
reach in vessels  
holding vast empty  
cargoes of feeling, captive