

Minds flash of possibility
stirring no spark

III

The sea lies tranquil
as we salute
the feeling warmed
from zero, little
glow of life in darkness
as ships pass
proverb time again,
holds empty crashed
boats love we drown
in seas of love

Feb 23 - Nine hours and eighteen minutes and I am out of here.
That's all I can think of right now besides the sun ripping
into blue Milwaukee winter skies right now outside my
window that's all I can see this early in the morning.

Almost seven hours to go, after the last start the
day will go fast again because I'll be in Day Care and doing
things and I'll feel like I'm out as soon as my class is out
I'm sure.

Photo, coed rec, bowling and soc rec are what I do
today so I am going to be rather tired by the end of the day.

No head classes today initially I thought I'd dislike
those more but a whole day of almost all physical activity
may lull me, so I'll have to take it easy in the classes so
I don't get all wore out for tonight.

The morning was not too exciting, in photo I did nothing
in coed rec it was volley ball for the 10,000th time so I'm