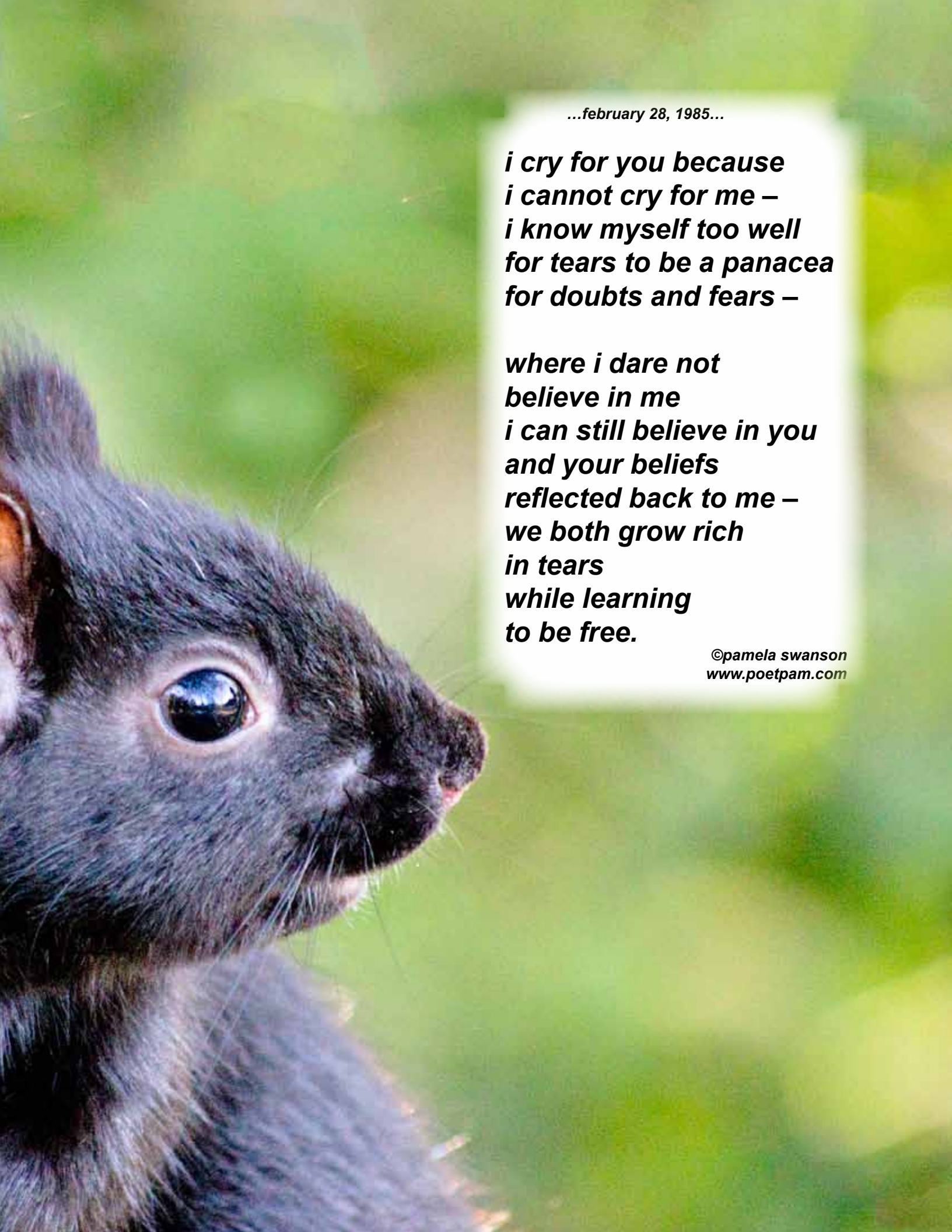




...february 28, 1985...

***i cry for you because
i cannot cry for me –
i know myself too well
for tears to be a panacea
for doubts and fears –***

***where i dare not
believe in me
i can still believe in you
and your beliefs
reflected back to me –
we both grow rich
in tears
while learning
to be free.***

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