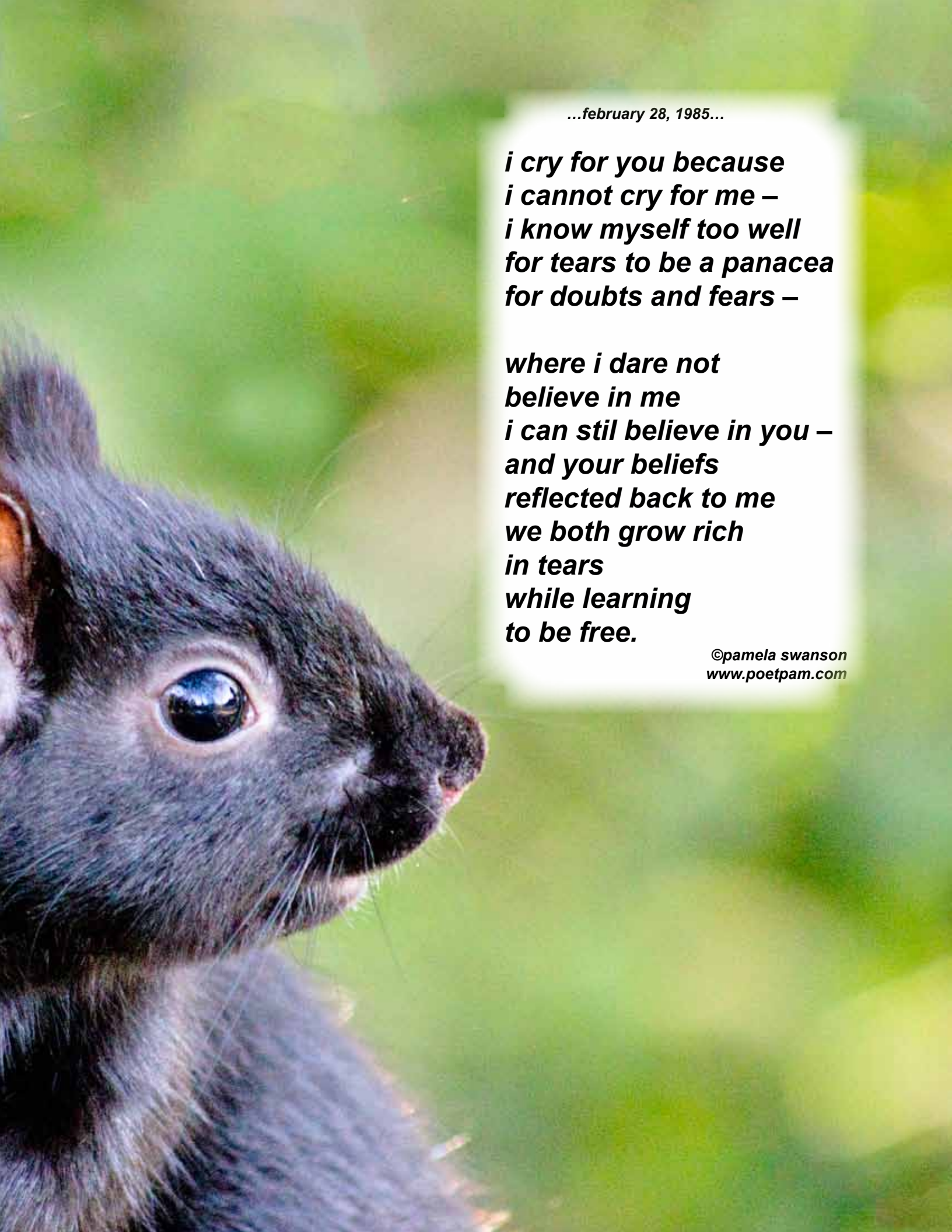




...february 28, 1985...

*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 stil 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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