

Hello World,

1-14-12

Elm Beach. I know its been awhile. like been caught up with trying to get my scrumplays done. things are coming together for me. things here in the lovely state of Wisconsin are alright. Go Pack Go! For any New York Giants fans out there. Please feel free to write me and cry on my shoulders. (smile) I feel your pain. not. (smile) I'm going to enclose two poems. written by me of course. I hope you enjoy. I look forward to receiving feed back. also I need some help with the copyright process that I'm about to go through. any help or advise will be welcome. Thank you.

~~Brooklyn~~

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"Recession-Proof"

Just because the economy is in a Slump doesn't mean your love life has to be. And as we all know the best things in life are free. So, if your looking to break out of a Slump, I'm your guy. Not only will I keep a smile on your face, I'll write that letter from your ex. jobs come and go and we all know the American Economy will bounce back. now lets start a love in the midst of all that. So forget about a double dip recession, and give me a try. I promise not to disappoint,

And our credit limit will be the sky!

"Emotional Wreck"

I'm a emotional wreck. I cry at things that should make me laugh. I laugh at things that should make me cry. My emotions are a roller-coaster. My ups, my downs. I just hope I don't fly off the track and hit the ground. My emotions are a war. Happy versus the sad. Joy versus the mad. Anger versus the glad. My emotions keep me in a state of upheaval. At times I don't know if I'm going or coming. My emotions are a monster trapped in a box. If I ~~want~~ held with these bolts and locks. My emotions are a tsunami, sweeping away my sanity. Love is like a battlefield, emotions must be the casualty. Wreckage like a birth-guitar or wreckage like a fire. Like the wreckage that is left behind when a math lab blows. Like the wreckage that was left behind by the Bush administration.

I'm emotionally scarred by these chains and these bars. My emotional scars run deep, like a fault in the ocean. My emotions are a boat, I'm just trying to keep them floating. Please don't let my emotions get the better of me. Cause if they do, I'll never get the chance to fulfill my destiny. I'm an emotional wreck, this I understand. If I can learn to control my emotions this will make me a better man. Damn you emotions. Come back to me. I'm the captain of this ship. Let's listen to me. Get back in-line and do what I say. Maybe tomorrow we'll have a better day.