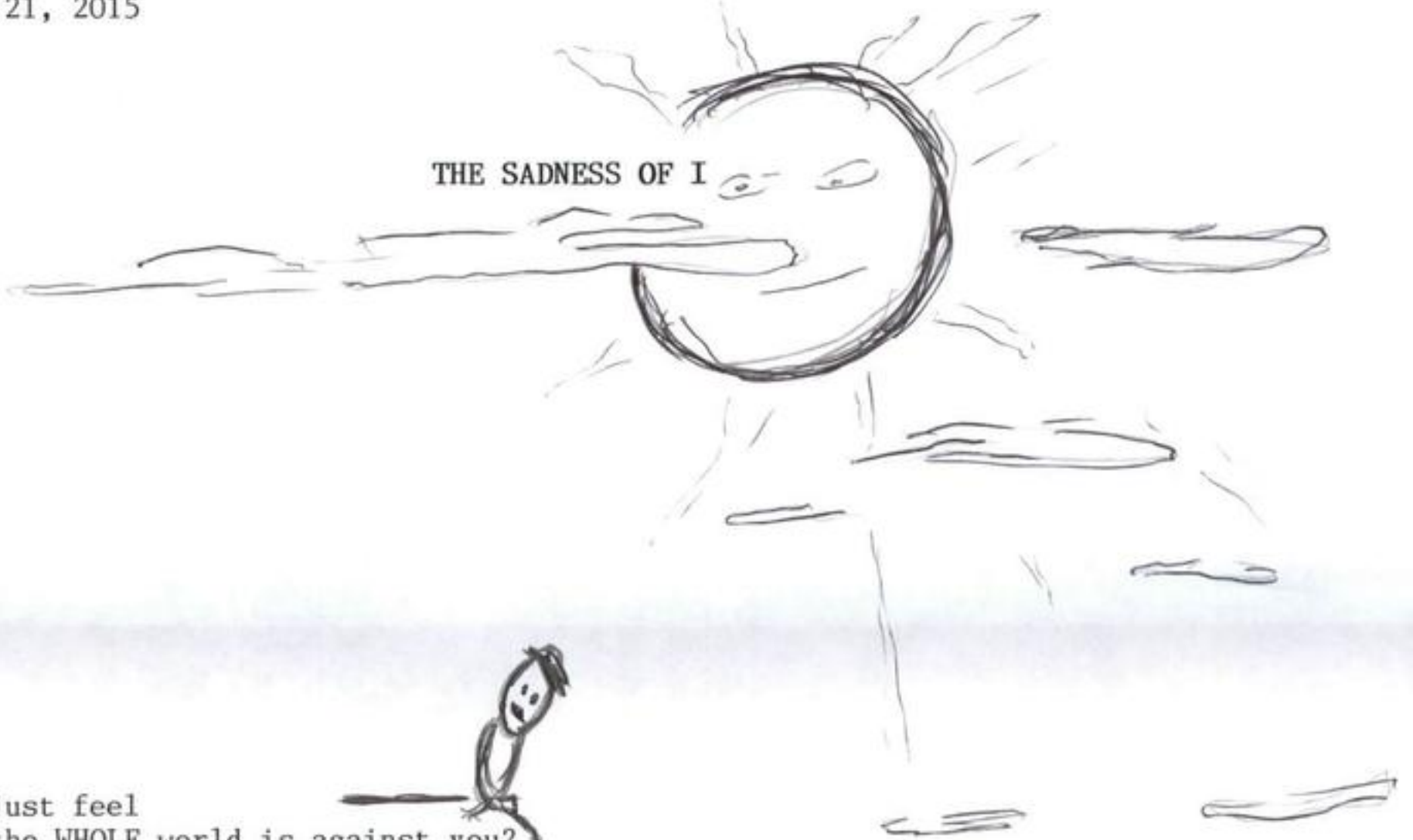


THE SADNESS OF I



Ever just feel  
that the **WHOLE** world is against you?

it's some sort of  
ordeal

only for your squeal,  
your own little

bloodmobile: that each person  
has right of piecemeal!

Right now. But why squeal?  
Why give in to their misdeal.

Like,

meant

surreal

I feel that way.

...

jm