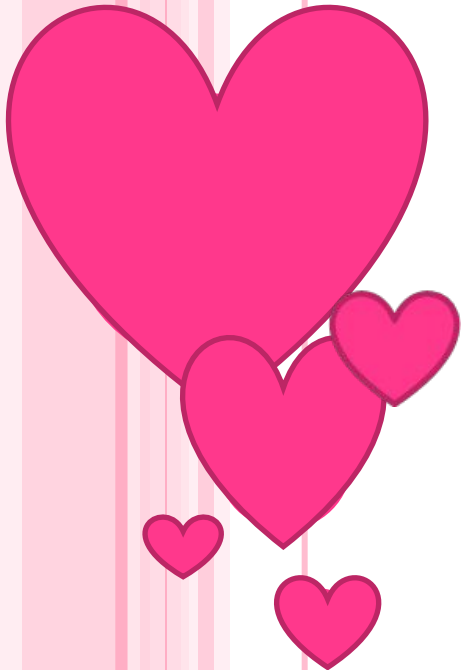


POEMS





A circle is round,
It has no end.
That is how long
I'll be your friend.





Roses are red
Violets are blue
Sugar is sweet
And so are you





Across the land,
Across the sea,
Friends forever
We will be

