

1-1-9

Often 'Hoods' would come in to see me
 And 'Suicids' used to come too.

'Delight' would go in the morning
 And would never come back the night
 Old 'Ladners' used to torment me
 And often be followed by 'Fright'!

Till one Day Jay took me with her
 And I danced with 'Tuth' for awhile
 Then 'Lows' came openly & taught me
 That life was at least worth a
 smile.

Opinions.

"And God," they said, "is here & there,
 And God is every where!"

"But God," thought I, has seen cracked teeth,
 'Is tearing out my hair'!

The Request.

Oh give me wealth and love & fire,
 And the joy of the life I'm living,
 And rest and peace and pardon bring
 And give me that with giving!