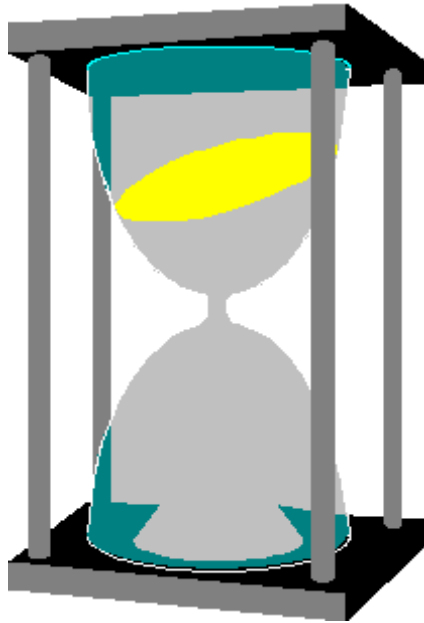


A STORY BETTER LEFT UNTOLD



REALITY

*Reality is whatever you believe it to be.
Impossible, Those things no one has worked out how to
do YET.
Judge people by those things they can change not the
things they can't.*

SURVIVOR

*There are two ways to deal with a problem.
You can run from them.
Or you can fight them.
The true survivor knows when to do both.*

REALITY

Whatever you believe it to be.
Everything is as important as you decide it to be.
Everyone sees the world in their own way.
But most think their way is the same as everyone else.

COMFORT

Murder a normal part of life.
I hope not.
I am almost comfortable that there is a murder in my
past.
Yes I was only a witness to this foul deed.
But I am almost comfortable with murder.
I talk of it as if it were a normal part of life.
Murder a normal part of life.
I hope not.
But I seem to think so.
Some where I have lost the plot to life.
Is not murder bad and evil.
I hope so.
But I must be comfortable with murder if I am to ever
find peace in my life.
Murder a normal part of life.
I hope not.

BEST

The best of a bad lot of choices.
The right thing for the wrong reason.
The wrong thing for the right reason.

SANITY

*Sanity a measure of how much you believe is true.
Insanity a measure of how much you believe is not true
Most people are part sane and part insane and this is
normal.*

A NORMAL REACTION

*It's just a normal reaction to a very abnormal situation.
This makes me normal or does it make me abnormal.
I don't know.
Should I even care?
I am me, I like me.
So what is your problem?*

SCHEME OF THINGS

*I am starting to see how big it was and how little he
matters in the scheme of things.
He was very sorry excuse for a person.
Like all bullies I have crossed paths with.*

SITTING DUCK

*If he decides to kill someone he can.
The law will punish him.
But that will never undo what he has done.
Then they will delude themselves justice has been done.
But can it ever be done.
Punishment or prevention.
What of the victims who turn to evil out of the
frustration's they face.
To every problem there is a solution.
To every solution there is a problem.
And those who escape the madness don't want to know.*

HANDS

*Such strong hands.
The hands that attacked me.
Such strong hands.
Would latter kill another.
Such strong hands.
Then they would kill their owner.
Such strong hands.
Such a weak mind.
Such strong hands.
Such a fool.
Such strong hands.
Why me.*

*Two weeks later He Murdered someone.
He was shot by Police in 1983.....*

IT

*It happened to me.
Not because of me.
Because of him!
It was his decision.*

HAPPENED

*It happened to me.
Not because of me.*

*But because of him.
He decided I should live in fear.
He decided I should know his murderous ways.
He decided if I would live or die.
I have decided otherwise.*

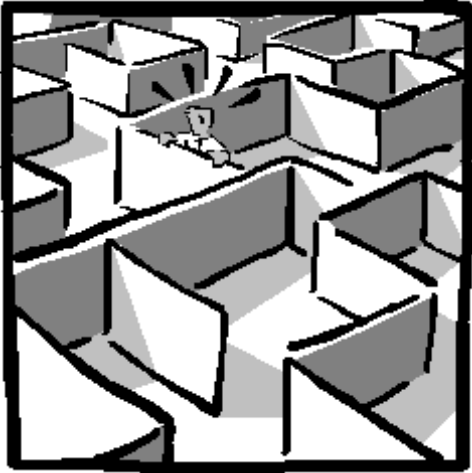
GHOSTS

*The horrors of the past are still in my mind.
But now they are just memories of the past.
Not the ghosts of the present.
That I can live with.
The future awaits me a much better place now that the
ghosts have lost.
Stronger wiser and free to be me.*

STRUTH THE TRUTH

*When the truth is so strange no one will believe.
But everyone wants to know.
Tell them the truth and a padded cell waits for you.
A future of living the unrelieved fool.
Tell them a lie and then try to keep it alive forever.
Ever waiting for your story to break.
And deny yourself the right to the truth.
Tell them nothing and hope the truth will come out
somewhere.
Then it will be even harder to claim your part.
You can keep the strange my life doesn't need it.
You can keep the strange my past doesn't need it.
You can keep the strange my future doesn't need it.
You can keep the strange I don't need it.
Oh, for the plain and simple.*

LOST



*I'm lost the way ahead is
confusing.
Where I have been is strange.
No reason can be found for why
I am here.
Here is nowhere that I have ever
known.
The rules of here are nothing
like any place I have been
before.*

*But for the first time in my life I feel safe.
The walls here do not threaten to attack me.
Buildings do not challenge me.
People do not appear to have hidden plans.
I am lost and I hope I never find my way back.
I like being lost.*

ENOUGH SAID.

*Make sense of the senseless.
Find reason in the unreasonable.
Explain the unexplainable.
This is what they ask of me.
To free them from their bonds whatever they may be.
If they were only to look and see their bonds faded long
ago.
So leave me free to live my life.
I have the past behind and the future ahead that's all I
need.
Enough said.*