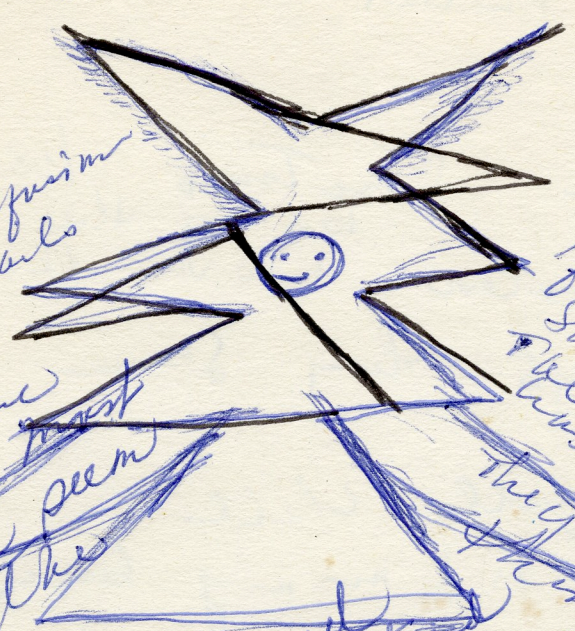


August 18, 1983

He doesn't know the changing times he understood in my life

He's the one who understands my life passages

The happy days they got into and chaos among them
It is that time when you must come up and down
But you need to stop for that light



Children they help each other they share their strength they talk about pains they are affected by things
I was going to help me. Home, small house steps steep steps

Cats Dogs spiders Country life
maybe snakes frogs

Malika enjoying the wild life she little that the city allows her to enjoy - crickets talking what are they communicating to whom and to where
another crickets maybe

I must develop Patient

Summers are sometimes hotens a bit
other times cooler ^{making the earth} into a flakey crust

But always they seem much
shorter

feel the fall chill
stillness of mid-morning breeze
the changing melody of the wickets

How can a man leave his home in an
unpeaceful manner and then expect to
return and find unity - that which he
will to struggle for in his own domain?

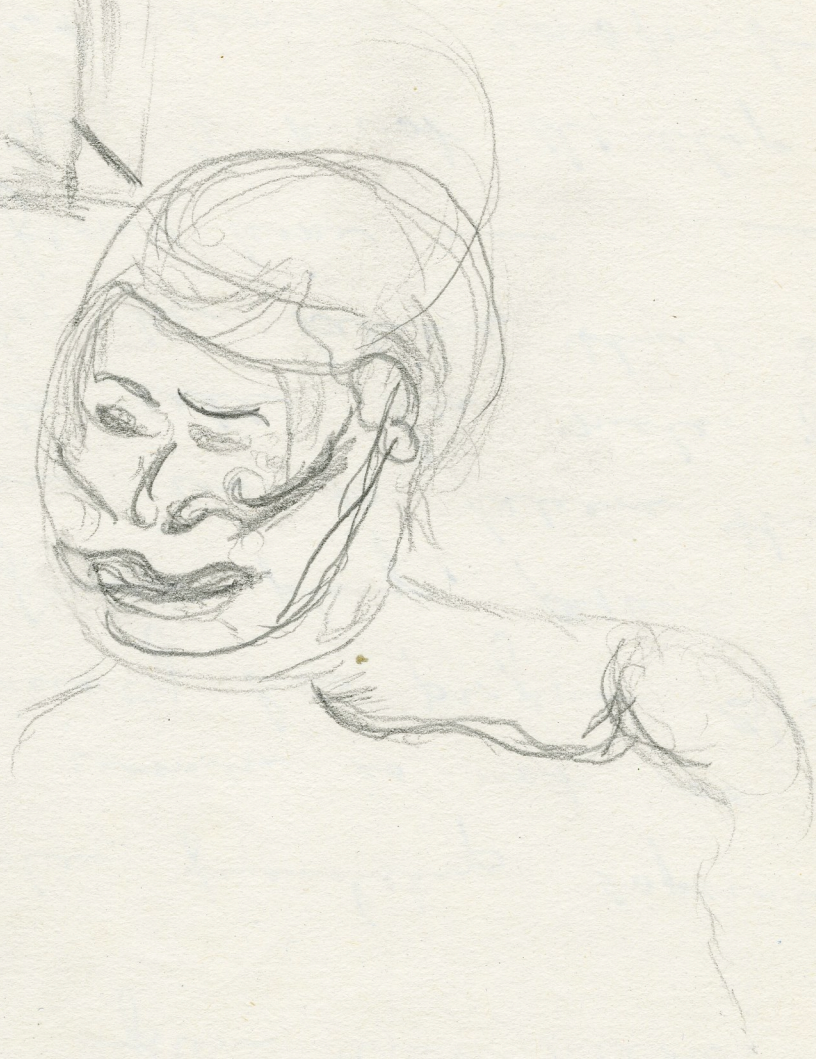
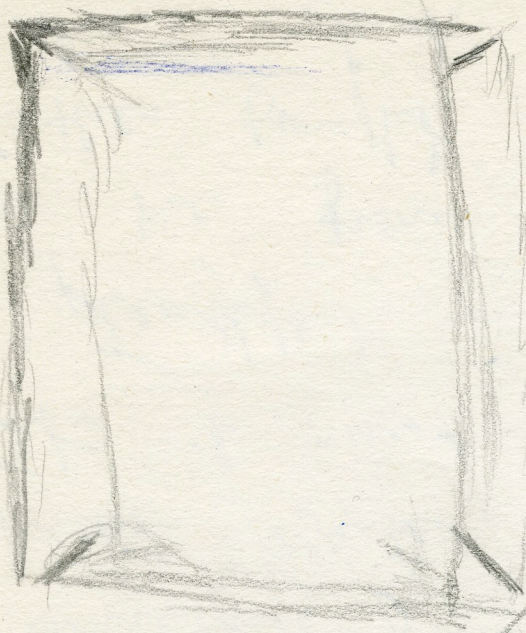
Disciplining children

what might appear to others as
cruel and unusual punishments does
rather me when I discipline children
it is out of love and compassion a
concern for their growth and development
It is far better to take the sometimes
unpleasant responsibility of recommending
our children than to allow them on
outward of negative freedom that could
be detrimental to them in latter life

Many different worlds and many different people
with many different ideals. There are those
who some call idealists, they have their dreams
hope and visions of a life far better than
this world where life seem to be a red sea
sea of chaos, there are those who love this
world and will do anything to hold on
to the corrupt system that allows them
to — — —

Male-female friendship especially with
Black men and women is not so easily
attained for society has program B/W men
to believe in some play, sexual teasing
they have given us to believe that ~~to~~
for a woman to call her male friend
as immediately he believe that she
want something from him — — —

I must write, I must develop
patient. I must remain constant
and steadfast in faith let nothing
deter me from the goal that our
forefather fought so hard to attain
freedom just equality



Send poem and sentiment suitable for
notecards to

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