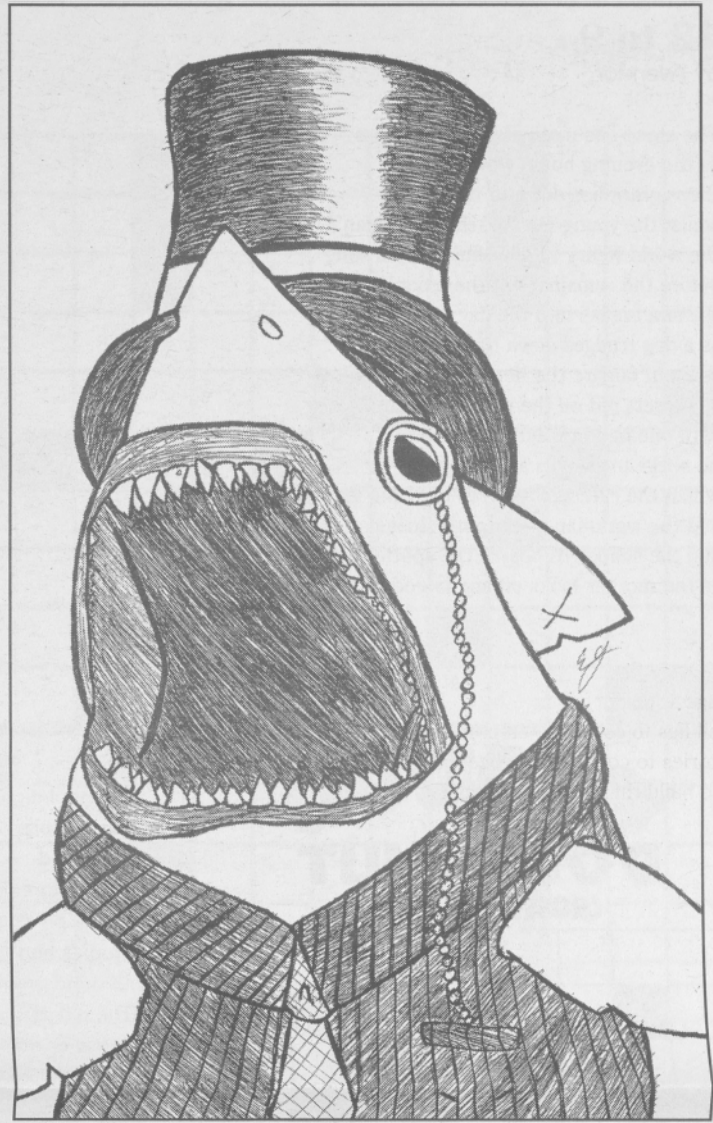


Journey through The Wonder Years

by Michone Nettles

I have walked through many years
 ran through lots of sand
 and held many hands.
 Seen visions of life from prospectives
 inside, and outside the box
 The Box turned round over the years, while
 Sand has turned into glass.
 Stars shine bright, while night stays dark,
 Deepspace has entered into the living room
 of my mind.
 Twirling around, dodging asteroids that cometh
 I've called the ocean to send me sets
 of waves that took me ashore, home!
 hitting the shore and moving with Endless
 wonder. Snowflakes different from Each
 like prayers that go up, blessings come down.
 Love will keep us together, regardless
 of the weather.



ELIJAH MICHEL

GET YOUR T-SHIRT TODAY!



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