



Food for thought

Alas !
The baked alas
ka that I
baked a las
s I loved
to lure her
to a last
ing life
of love
with me
turned out
to be
more like
elas
toplast

Helas !
I lost

her, still
I lust
and list
en for him.
(In vain).

Perhaps a las
agne might
have been
a better
choice

The rain
The rain

The pain
The pain

Annaliese Emmans

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