What is love to one who never experience love? Now thinking of the abyss of love, I feel abizmel Knowing I may never feel love, abuse by an environment that will never show love! yet everyone say theres an abundance of love!? Which is absurd because I never felt love.

Why is love abstruse to my mind? An abstraction from the heart of a men who so desperately wants love. Is it God whom makes me abstinent of love? Or is it I? Who abstain because of the Fear which comes from love.

Guilt in my heart, nonetheless I absolve myself because though I never experience love I constantly fantasize about the ablazing power of love. So in this Im absorbing the abising sensation of love.

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