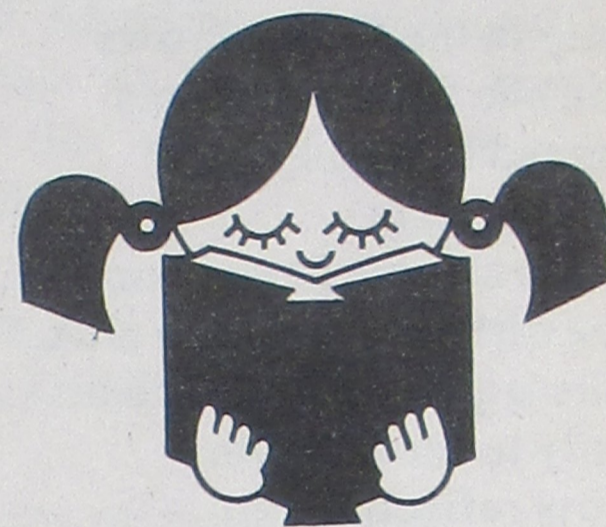


Just Thinkin'



Imagine, two different words coming together.  
 Imagine, joining together like two pieces on a puzzle.  
 Imagine, their two hearts growing together as one.  
 Imagine, the great fun and unforgettable memories they made.  
 Imagine, venturing together through unfamiliar land.  
 Imagine, the roomers, the stories, and gossip about the two who were always together.  
 Imagine, their secrets, stories and their pasts, talking as if they've been always together.  
 Imagine, them loving, arguing endlessly and always having another shoulder to cry on.  
 Imagine, distance and time setting them apart.  
 Imagine, physically and mentally seperated forever.  
 But still thinking about the ones who were together.



-BUD-

Indian Summer

As sways  
 gentle breeze  
 visits men  
 playing their guitars on  
 old tree's brunch  
 quitoes dance  
 and the tree  
 living life  
 autumn nature fading  
 with wind brings snow  
 Kheng-Wee

Venus

As wind danced in my hair,  
 I sat on its chair,  
 believing that I was the one.  
 And I dreamed of that goddess,  
 that came here upon us,  
 her smile as bright as the sun.  
 From the red land of love,  
 maybe she's a dove,  
 she's Venus now & forever more.  
 The everlasting summer sky,  
 her reflections in my eye,  
 mysterious waves dancing to the shore.  
 Shawn

