

> 10M105

FIVE STAGES OF COMOUSE ~~APPREHENSION~~

Once the rider,
 Joyously I stayed on. ^{longer, lifted me up a bit for}
 With friends, free of our parents, probably the better horses,
 Older now, ridiculing it all, I stood on the
 horses saddle.
 Once I fell.

With the pink
 Be ^{anxiety of survival, depressed,}
 at watching the people,

Viciously and revealed that it seemed so simple for the
 to be a good tree.

with a small boy, my own, ^{bit of us anxious,}
 it is strongly different. ^{bit of us} ^{is saying and that we were happy}
 Watch the people, in their lives,

happy and apprehensive, you can never be
 excited as the ^{out rule be} ^{is}

This is not vicious, ~~but~~ ^{it is not petrified} it is ^{appreciate}.

I am happy to be seen like

" its merry-am-no phone.

All you see by any side.