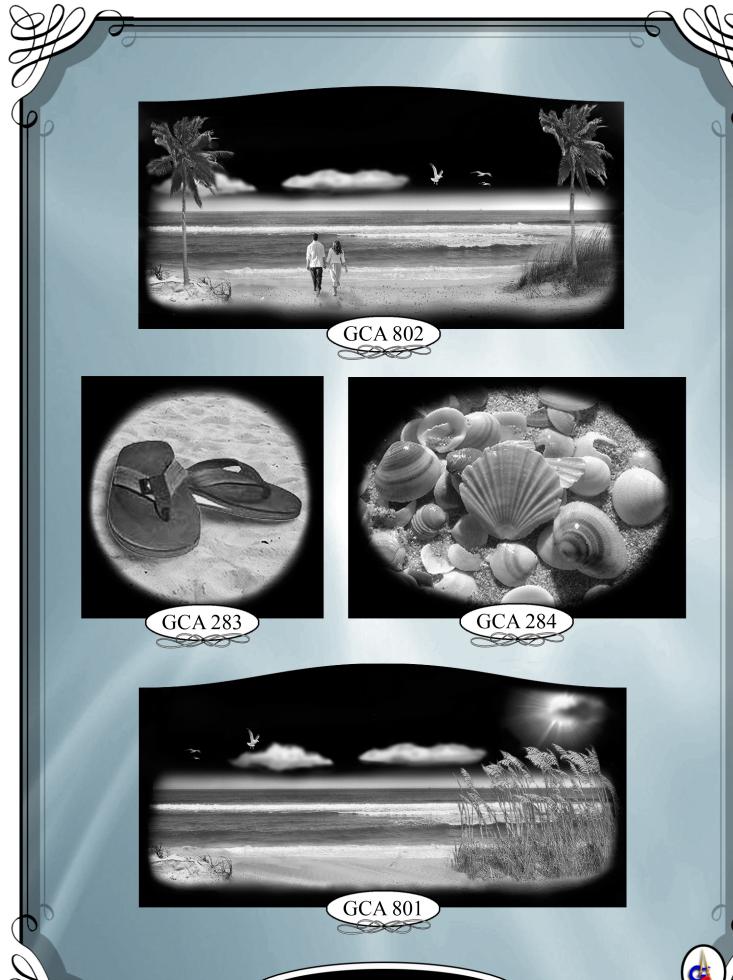
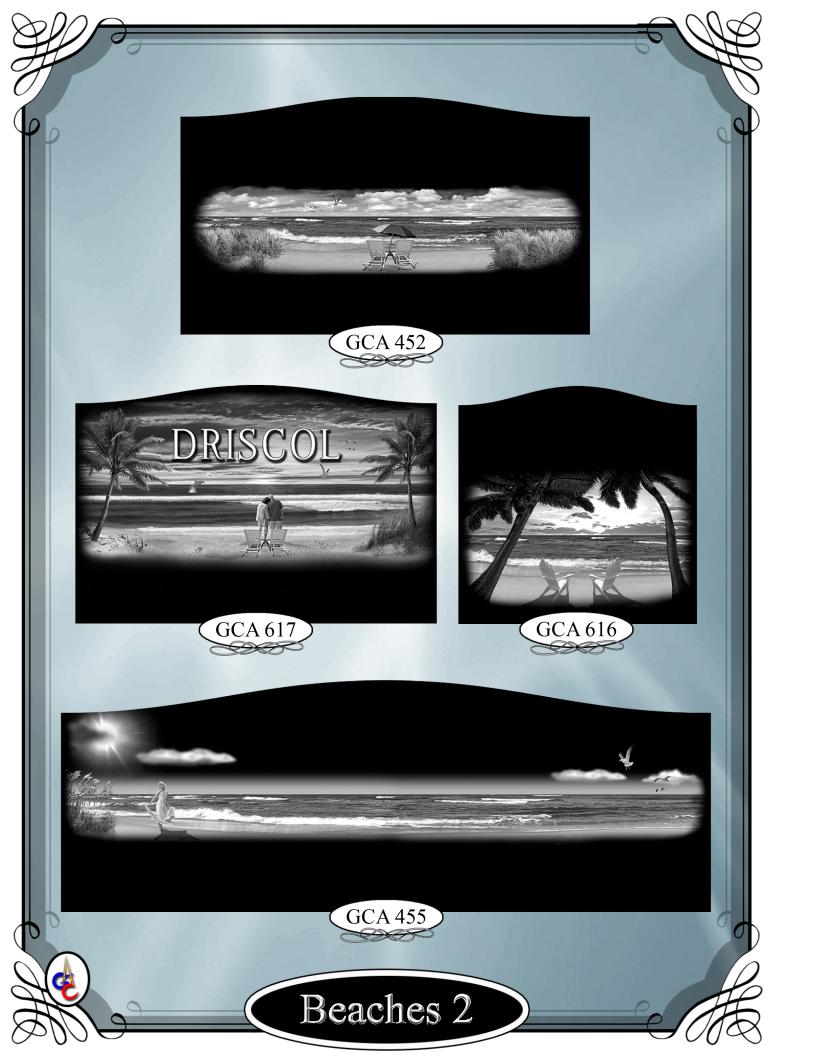
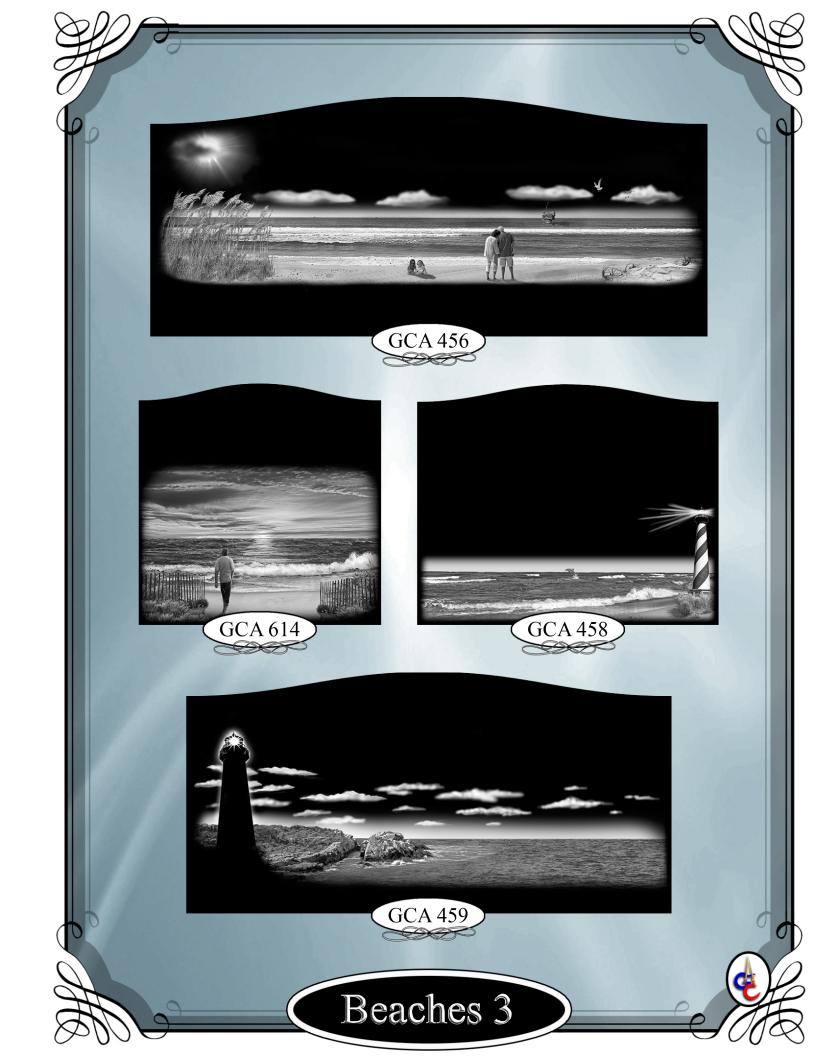
Beach Scenes









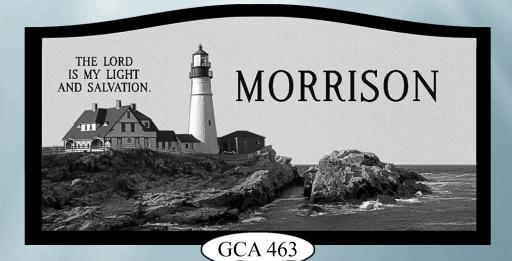


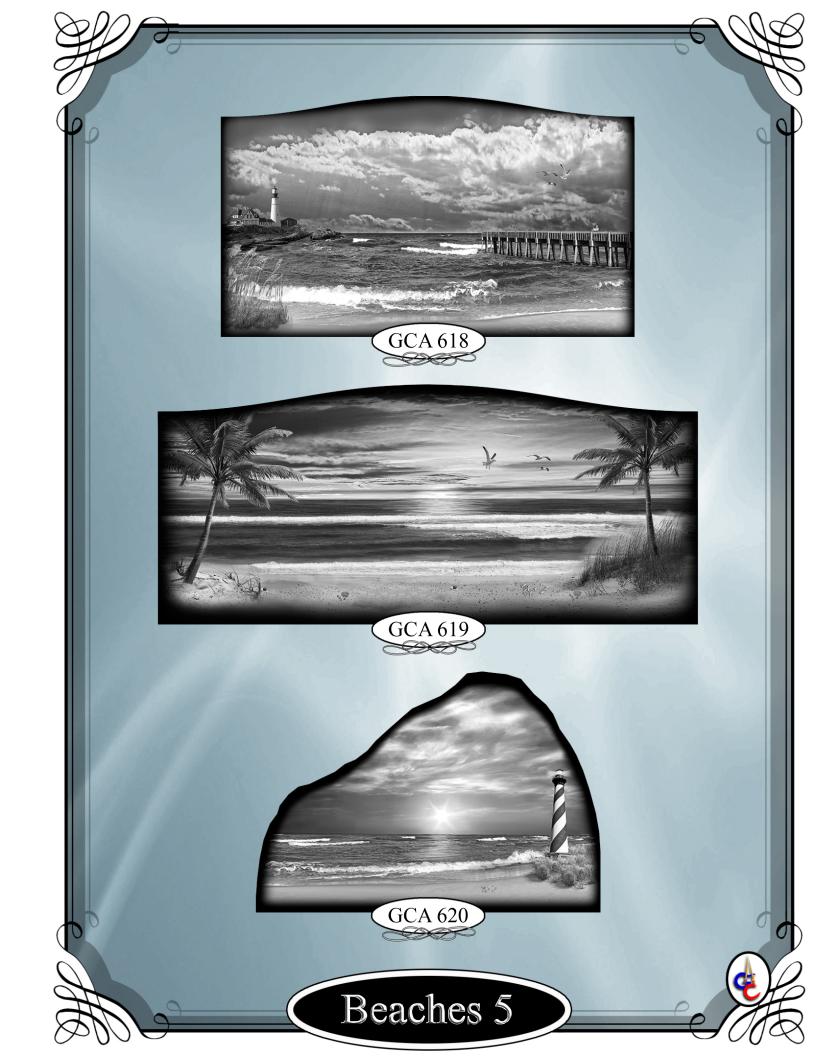
ROGER MARLON
POSS
MARCH 22, 1978
NOVEMBER 16, 2008

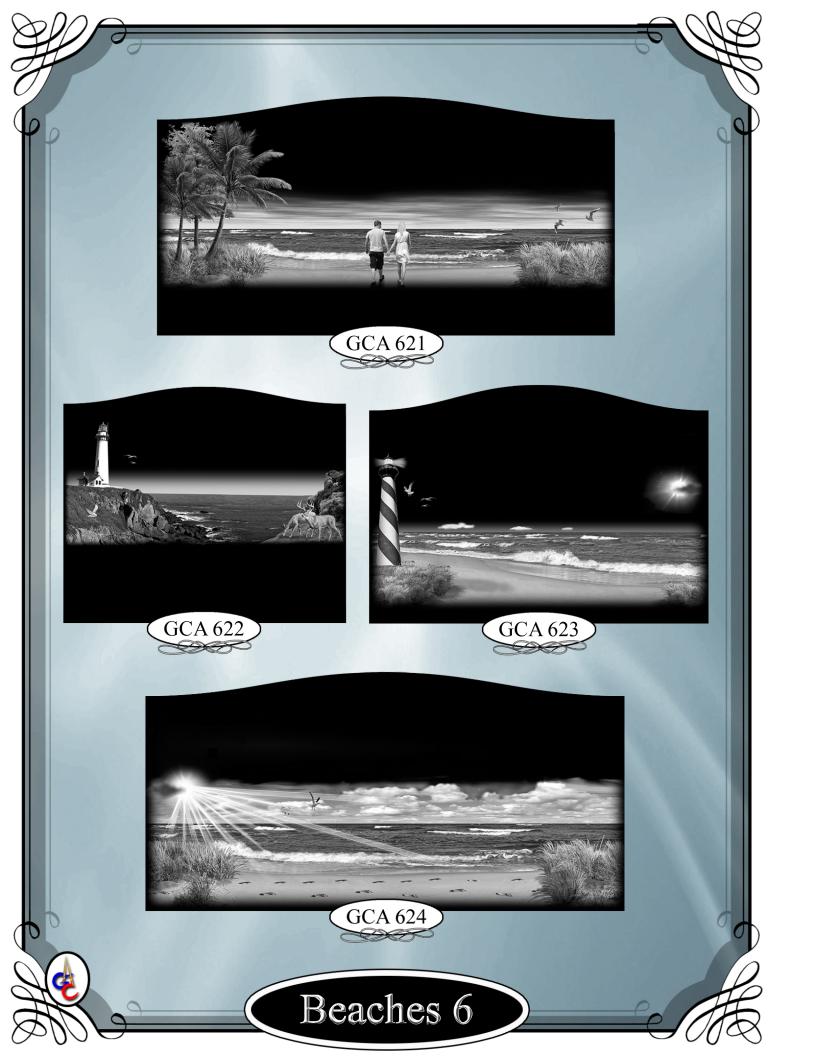
I have fought the good fight,
I have finished my course,
I have kept the faith.

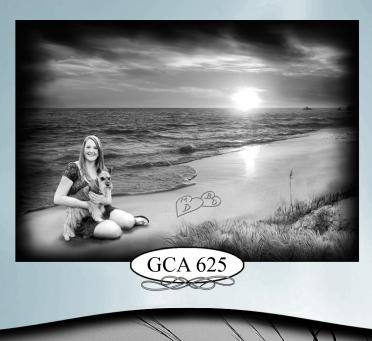
GCA 461

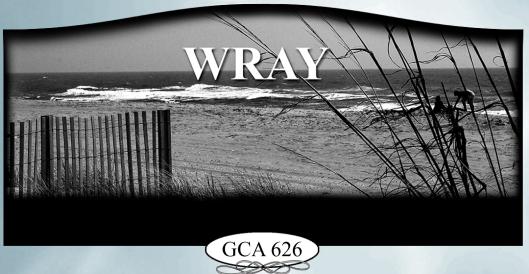
My Mom Brenda Keeler
Came to this planet in 1969
To be taken out in a blur
But would allegave tho has the fire
Her steek haar, a shend at heaven and blonde
That you tunehed only 17 you dared
Her radiant bline yets, a form of pure energy
That did not lye
Her shap nose
A place for the sun to scorch it to rose
Her predigious smile, a sight to see
Hist said the seen for over a mile
Hist said be seen for over a mile
Hist said be seen for over a mile
Hist shap nose
That did not lye
That did not choose
The first are down my cheeks
This? I'dl not choose
To the the acud one push
The first shap one of the first of the



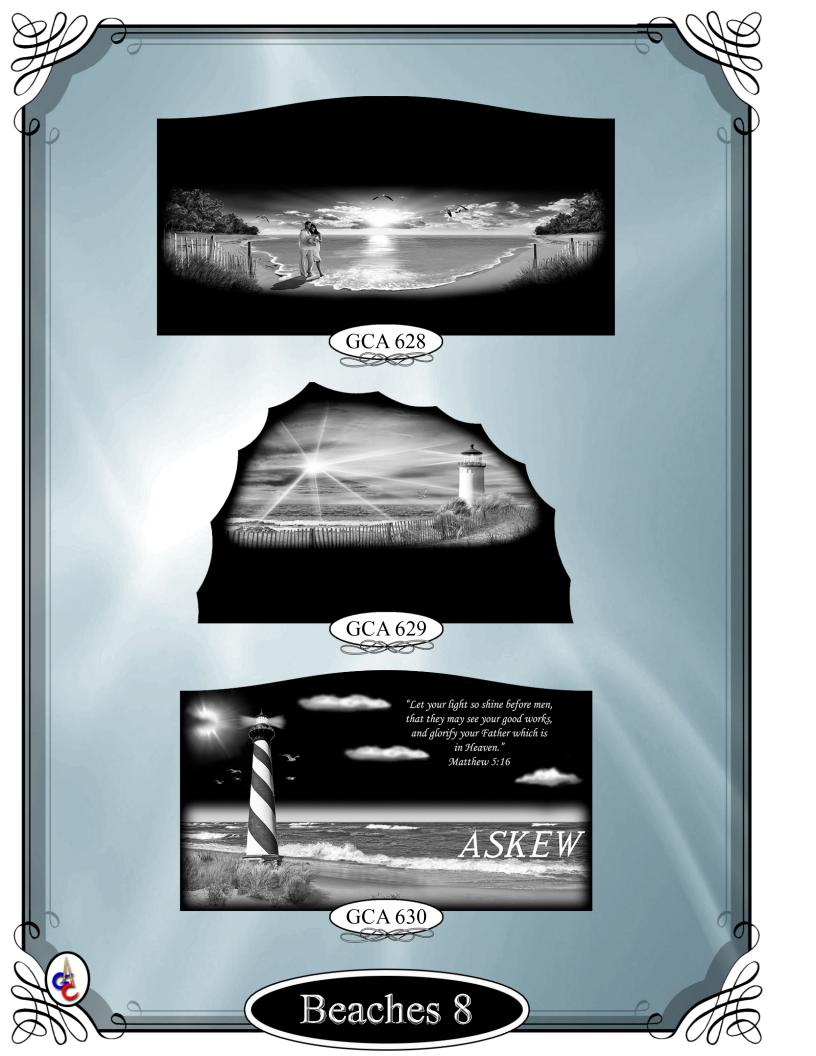




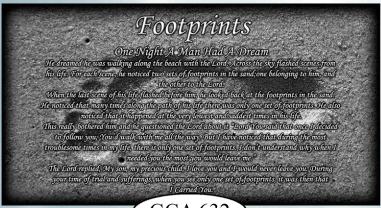












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