

(6)
ever spared one thought for your poor dream self !!
It reached "oblivion" when you wake up.

So what do you do?

You break your breakfast egg, toast your bread
& laugh at your dream adventures.

Quite heartless, you see!

Do you think you could be a little more
human & a trifle less verbally constipated?

Letters such as you have so far favored me
with are not promising. I have explained why.

It is not for me to "play God" but if you
can get anywhere by such tactics then

I am a monkey's uncle !!

Friend,

Al