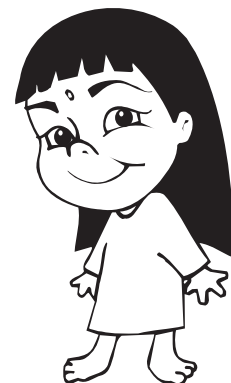
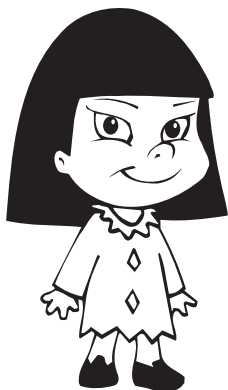
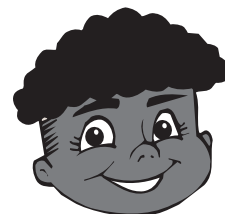
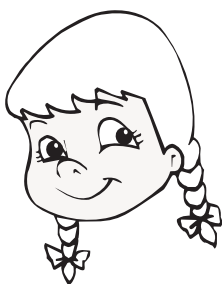


Millions of People



There are millions of people
In millions of places
And all of the people
Have different faces.
The tilt of the nose
May vary a bit;
The slant of the eye,
The curve of the lip.
You may look and look
At the fats and the thins
But no two people are alike
--- 'cept identical twins.
And they too may differ,
Even as we,
In some little way
That you cannot see.
No one can explain it
No one is to blame -
There are millions of people
And no two are the same.



Jane W. Krows