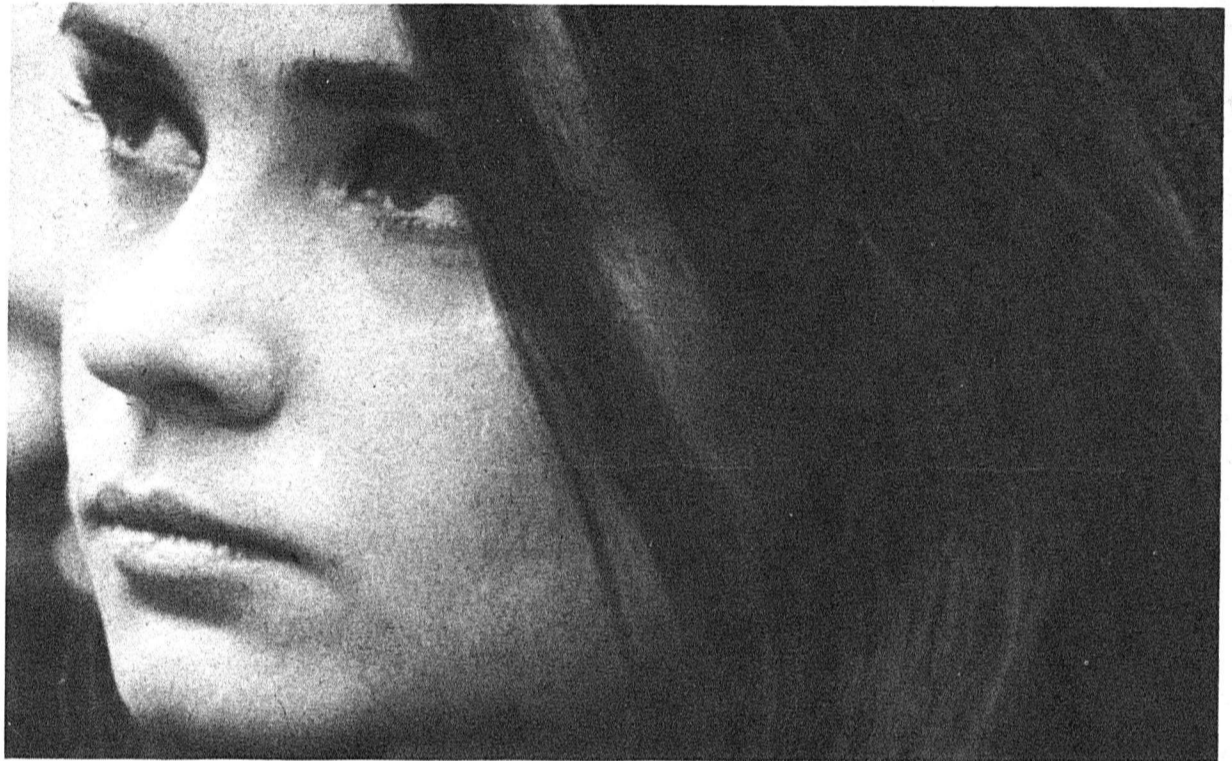


# *of reality*



*A friend once  
Said to me:  
"All the jobs I've taken  
Seem unreal  
After a time."  
And then he said  
Pointing to the campus:  
"This is unreal."  
And, "Why should I  
Pay good money  
To feel tired and tired."  
And I didn't believe it  
Until  
One morning  
I woke up  
And the calendar  
And the clock  
Were playing the song  
They played  
Yesterday*

