



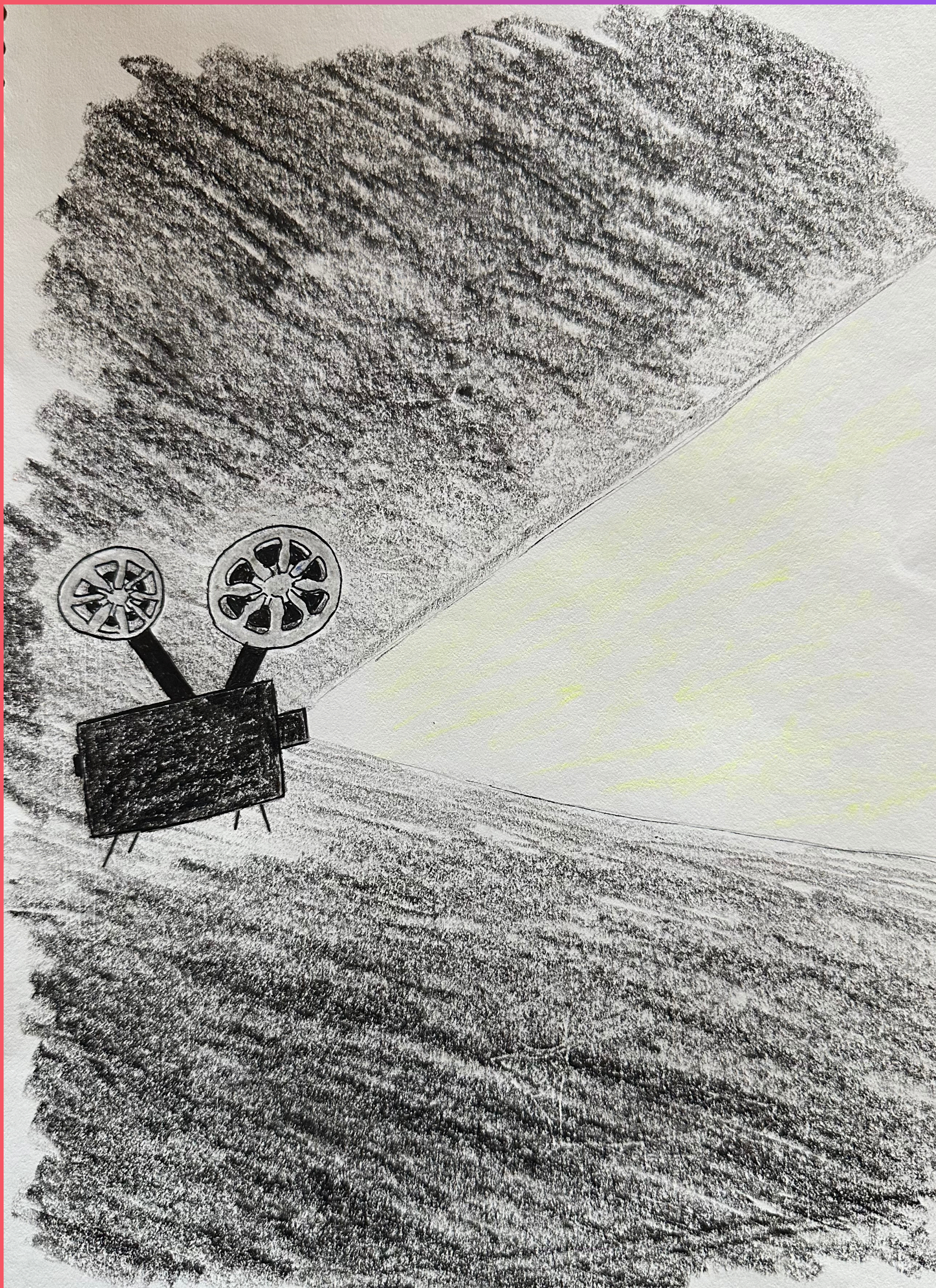
but then my fears get in the way.



Conviction fades, the message seems untrue.

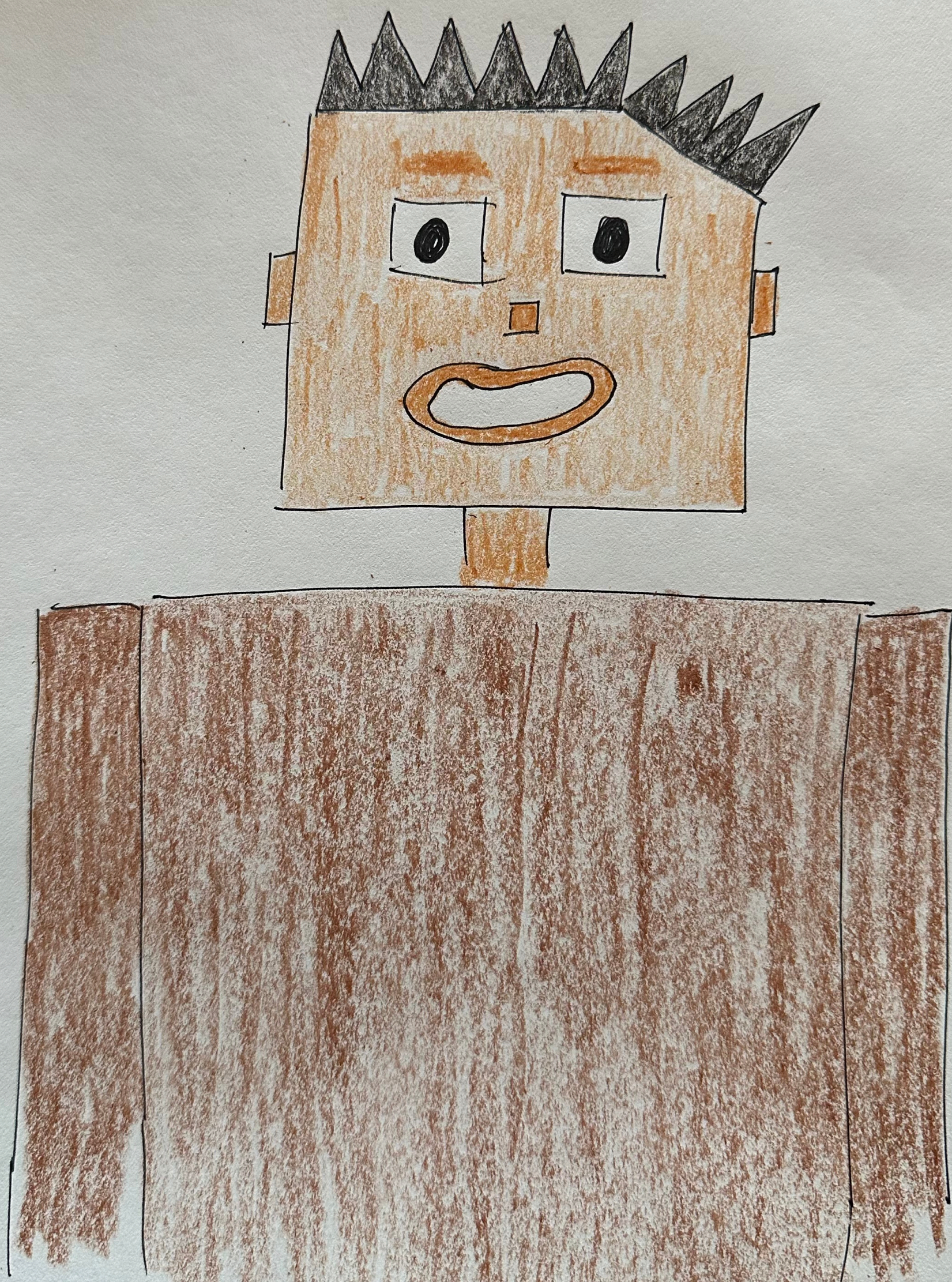


**Making moves in tiny fractions.
Staying still, my new found passion.**



Then the movie plays in my mind's eye.

**[If Dad is a block, then you can
kinda see how Chip got his name.]**



My Papa said,