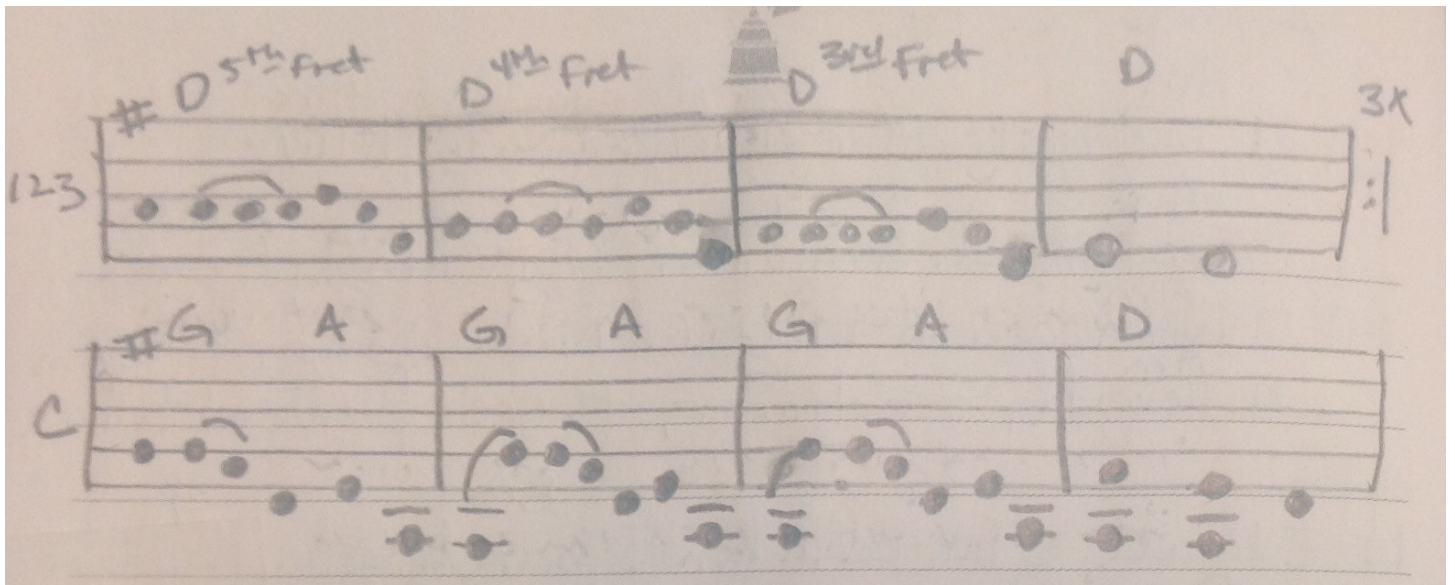


# 083\_Wall\_Street

HRN

17 January 1988



0 Fret

Travis Pick

24 January 1988

A-1. Park the car and catch the train  
As the sky begins to rain  
On our way to work a-gain

A-2. Pull the journal out next  
As we study all the text  
On our way to our ex-it

A-3. Robots moving as a crowd  
As we leave the subway shroud  
Careful not to talk to loud

C-1. Another night away from home  
It might as well have been Rome  
As the hotel with the dome

C-2. Reading from The Book last night  
Helped me forget about the fight  
That is looming up in sight

C-3. Through a contemplative breakfast  
I resolved no stones to cast  
No matter what has past

31 January 1988

A-C. There it looms  
With thousands of rooms  
Full of joy and gloom  
My opponents tomb

B-1. Hurry up and catch the plane  
Doesn't this just seem insane  
Just to keep in the fast lane

B-2. The stewardess is sure cute  
Her dialog is such a hot  
All the plane begins to root

B-3. A cup of coffee and the news  
A brief stop at the Lou  
And I'm in the taxi cue

04 May 2000

D-1. You say you do not care  
The market is such a bear  
We only do what we dare

D-2. Incorporate anywhere  
Maybe an advantage to Delaware  
We are just not aware

D-3. Business is seldom fair  
Often leaves it's tears  
Seldom learning how to share