Herse replace this cover and ques is finished! ah tray in mon influently aport TRIAL CHRANK all table for wet The house love me de leverting

Eugenia Hunt Journal 1971-1974

On page 25 appears this poem

No matter how angry you are
Sit down and love your enemy.
Listen to his self importance.
Hold his hand and ask him
To consider
Your self
But! Remember
He is not your
Enemy
But another
Ego of the I
That could have
Been you.
How about that,
My friend?

Eugenia Hunt April 6, 1971