



LOW

LOVER OF WOMEN

Every day I go about my business's and I see and feel the energy of my greatest love, I am very impress by their strength, and their ability to do so many things at once, and not break a sweat, and they never brag, this I find a wonderful thing.

I am talking about women, the strongest form of life on the planet, I am also very impress by how they can do so many things at the same time, I never try to understand a woman because it is beyond my ability to so do, I go with the program and try to be as polite as I can to every woman that I meet, and hope that they find me safe to be around.

A woman is rapped in a very soft skin, but don't be fooled by the covering, because what is under the cover is as strong as steel, a woman find it very easy to focus on the job at hand, and it is very hard to distract a woman from her intended goal, and that is why I think that a woman should be put in more position of power.

A woman's ability to stand pain, and still function as if everything is normal, never ceases to amaze me, I always wonder if there were no woman in the world, what would men do to each other?

I shudder at the thought of a world without women, for one I don't think I would like the world very much, and for two they add spice to the planet ,and bring a breath of fresh air to a very stuffy world, weather a woman is boatful or plane , she brings a sense of calm to an otherwise rough and cold world,

and without the calming influence of a woman, many of the things that were invented would not be, and for that I thank them very much.

May they continue to flourish and multiply because without a woman in the mix, the spice would be gone from the meal, and a meal without seasoning makes for a meal without taste, In a manner of speaking of course.

A woman reminds me of a butterfly, because during a very strong wind, you can see a butterfly flying around and fighting the wind, yet when the thing lands, and you pick it up, if you touch the wings with your fingers, you could easily break of the wing, yet during the strong storm, such a gentle thing stays together, that is what I call soft but strong.

Moreover, do not forget, that once up on a time, it was a caterpillar.

Isn't life grand?

Do not answer that because you may say the wrong thing, so leave that one open.

By ECHO MOLIMBA ZENOHA

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SIGN.....

DRAFT

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