

*This*

Melissa James Gibson

(Adam: 40yrs old physically, but some would say 20 years younger at heart. He has a photographic memory)

I mean I know it's not like you get a good do-gooding job and then Bang you're a better person I know it's more complicated than that. I actually have an acquaintance who works at the Sierra Club who's quite open about the fact that she doesn't recycle. I Mean She Does Not Recycle Anything. Paper metal OR plastic. Plus she has a hard time connecting to animals because she's allergic to cats and horses. All I can tell you is a variety of signs lately have been working to push me in the do-good direction. Give me an example Alan; OK. I've had mothers; Jane for instance tell me that they can always discern their own child's cry in a playground full of children. Mama Mama. Well. True story here. I myself was passing the playground the other day and somewhere from amongst the frolicsome din of youngsters at play emerged a Very Tiny Voice calling out Alan Alan. And then I started to think And I hope you're not going to think I'm sick Then I started to think maybe what I was actually hearing were dying babies calling out to me from a foreign land.