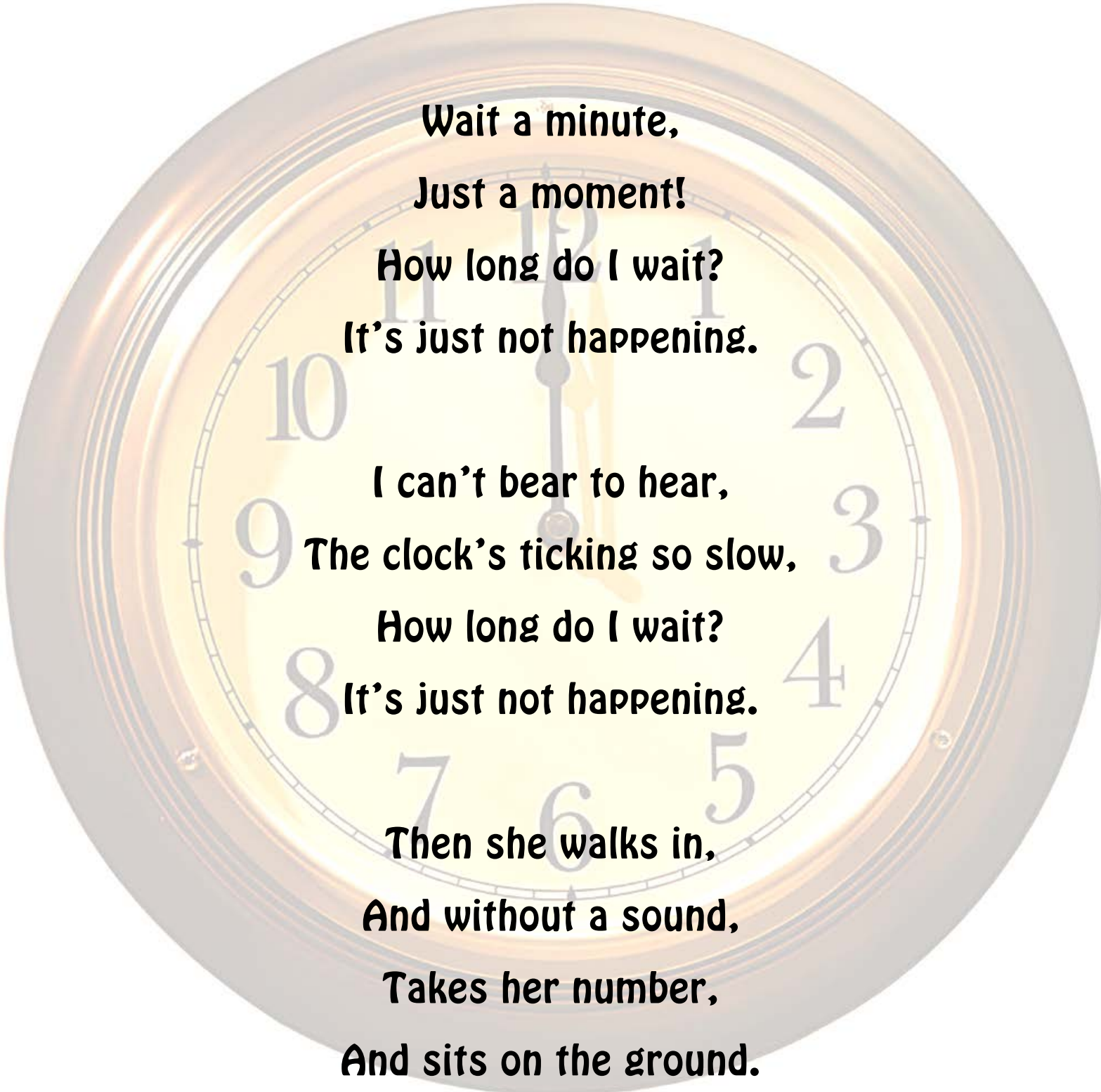


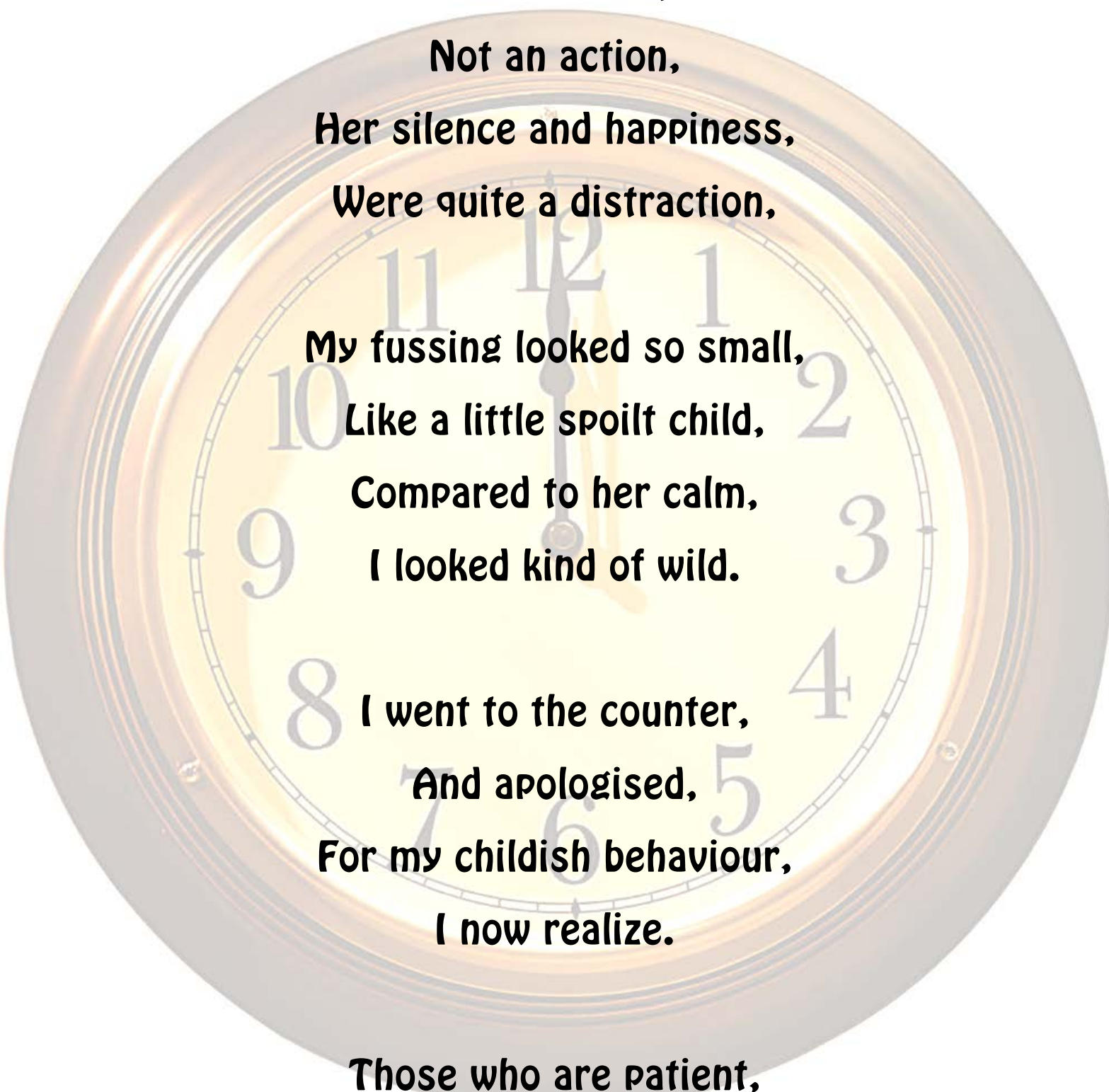
Patience



Wait a minute,
Just a moment!
How long do I wait?
It's just not happening.

I can't bear to hear,
The clock's ticking so slow,
How long do I wait?
It's just not happening.

Then she walks in,
And without a sound,
Takes her number,
And sits on the ground.



**Hours go by,
Not an action,
Her silence and happiness,
Were quite a distraction,
My fussing looked so small,
Like a little spoilt child,
Compared to her calm,
I looked kind of wild.
I went to the counter,
And apologised,
For my childish behaviour,
I now realize.**

**Those who are patient,
Are pleasant to meet**

**They get what they need,
That's how I'd like to be.**

