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Book By AUTHOR: RONALD TERELAK

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IN ALL 132 pages
In This Book.

The AUTHOR: Ronald Terelak

Go By The nomdeplum: CLOVER Ireland

Ronald Terelak

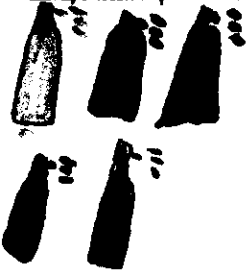
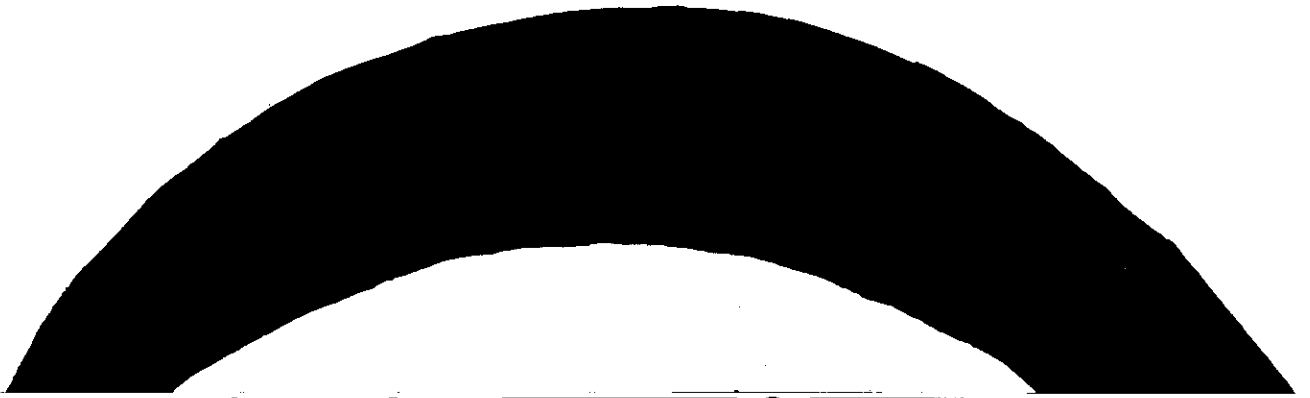
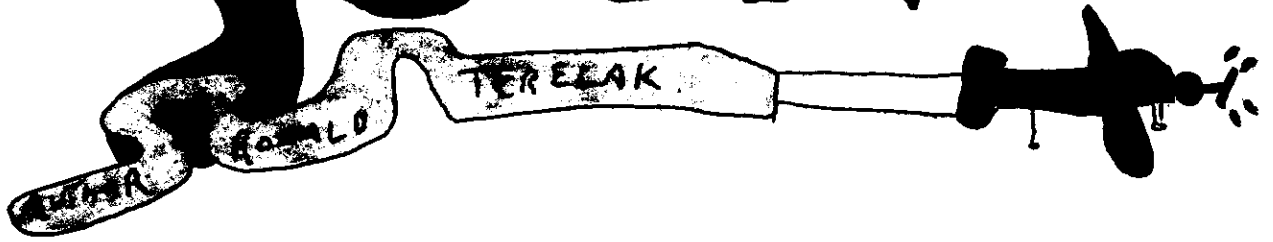
This Book is a novel and is a sequel to the first book. Called "PRISON DREAMS IT'S IN YOUR HEAD." This book is page after page of nail biting experiences. A must read and guaranteed you will never put it down until the book is done.

The book lives up to its name, because you will talk about it day after day, year after year. And the dead talk about it because you hear their "Voices Beyond The Grave." It's a book that you won't want to miss. So pick up this book and listen to the "Voices Beyond The Grave." Because the dead knows that this is a literally good book. That you will be talking about for eternity.

The author RONALD TERELAK keeps stepping it up a notch. Making you want more. He makes you wait in suspense wondering what the next book has in store for you. That's why they call RONALD TERELAK "STEVEN KING AND EDGAR ALLAN POE." Because the new author RONALD TERELAK is a new breed first of his kind. And he is willing to write books that are challenging to the human mind.

RONALD TERELAK

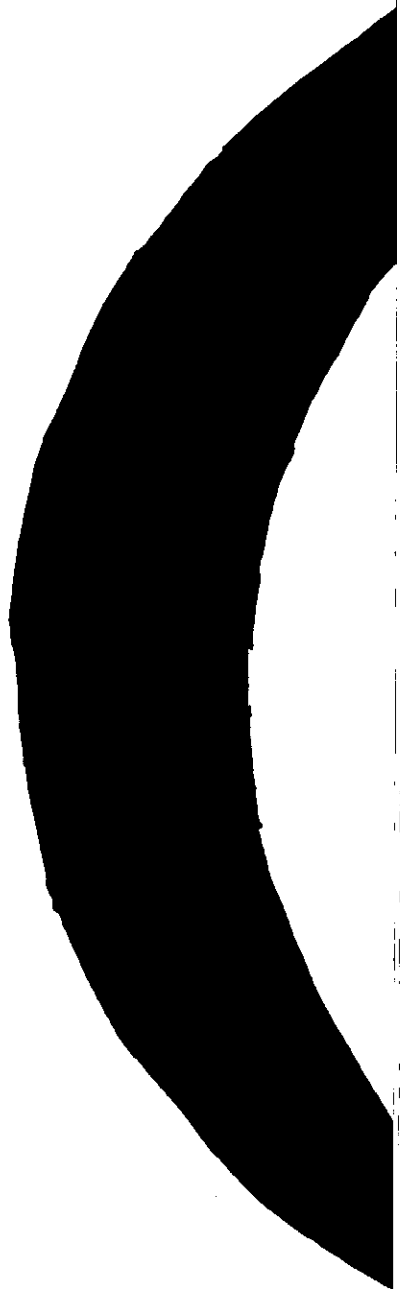
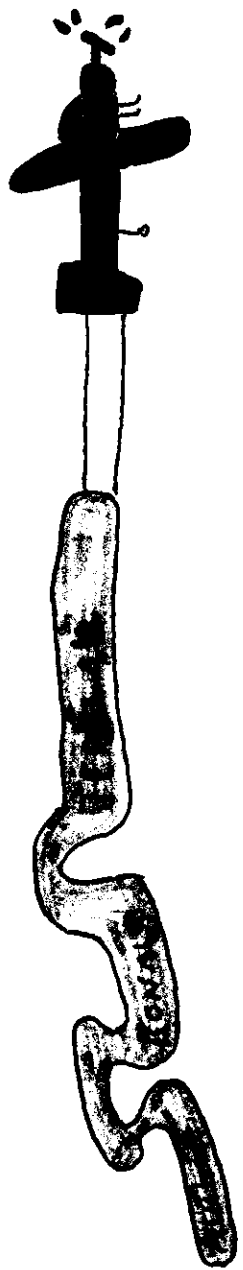
COMING SOON



ALSO BY RONALD TERELAK

PRISON DREAMS IT'S IN YOUR HEAD

VOICE'S BEYOND THE GRAVE



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AUTHORS NOTES

Once again I am at The pages For you The Readers. I am hoping That you The Readers Loved The First Book. BUT I am hoping That you Really Love This Book. BEACUSE I had just such a Really good Time wrighting it. so you Two SHOULD have much MORE Fun Reading This Book.

This Book Brought out just a Little Bit of my Dark Side. And yes it is 100% OF my poetry. I am working on Book Number Three wich is coming soon. so please Look out For That Book as well. Book Number Three will Be a Lot more scarer.

I Know I said in The First Book That There will Be Five Books in This series. BUT There will only Be Three. I will Be wrighting MORE Books To keep you The Readers happy.

I am a new AUTHOR with many Books To wright. And I hope That you The Readers stick with me as well. And I cant do it with out you The Readers. so please after you Read my Books spread The word about my Books.

TELL people high & Low and around world about my Books. And you Can go To The web site www.prisonsfoundation.org. And Look For my Books. And other Fine Books as well. So Look Forward To This AUTHOR BEACUSE This AUTHOR gives Back To The Readers and Community as well. Thank you once again For Reading another Fine Book.

Ronald Terrell

THANK YOU NOTES

Once again I want to give Thanks, To my hard worken publisher Dennis Sobin. And also to his hard worken staff that puts out. so many good Books From other prisoners.

Thanks To PrisonsFoundation For Letting me put my Books on your website, wich is www.prisonfoundation.org. Thank you To my good Friend macho, who ForT The prison move Team. With out you macho I would OF not write The poem Fighting The prison move Team. so macho I Dedicate The poem Fighting The prison move Team To you my Friend.

I also want To Thank you The Readers, For Reading my First & Second Book. I want To Thank my Loving mother and Family. For Being There For me when I need you most.

Special Thanks: To my younger Brother yasho, mom & my Family. For sticking with me Thru Thick and Thin. For all The years I Been in prison. And once again a very special Thanks To my hard worken publisher Dennis Sobin. And Thanks To The crew at PrisonsFoundation.org. That work very hard To put every Bodys Books on The website.

I also want To give a very very special Thanks To These people: Daniel Weiss and The crew at GLAD in Boston ma, TGI Justice project in San Francisco ca. and Their hard working crew, Black & pink newspaper, macho, J-hood, and you The Readers. IF I forgot any one I'm sorry and I Thank you Two.

Ronald Terlak

I Dedicate This Book To:

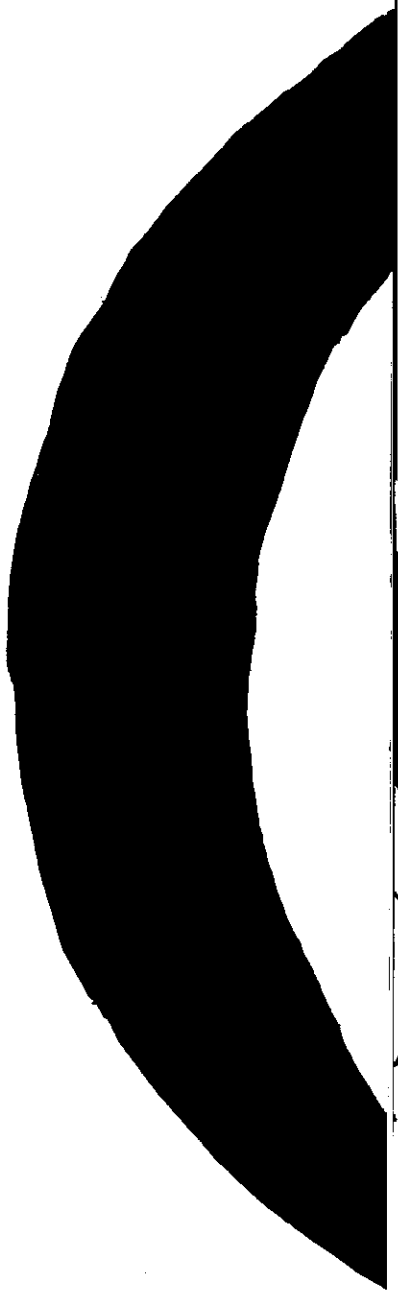
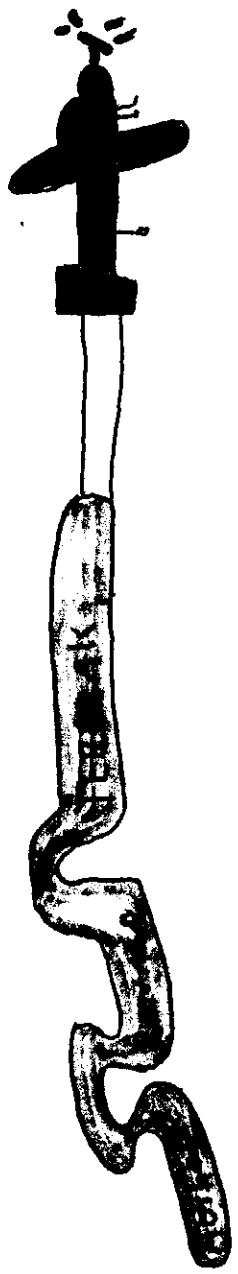
Daniel Weiss & The crew at GLAD, TGI Justice Project,
BLACK & PINK, Devin Benders, Shaquille Brown
&

To ALL my Brothers & Sisters That are LGBTIQ

"Remember one Day There will Be no more prisons."

"Keep The Tables Longer, And The prisons Fences will Be
Shorter."

Ronald Terclak



CHAPTER

1

DEATH IS ONLY SLEEP, BECAUSE YOU WILL WAKE UP
IN YOUR NEXT LIFE.

— RONALD TERELAK —

UNTOLD STORY

They CALL me Steven King And EDGAR ALLAN poe. Beacuse I wright REALY good poetry.

Steven King wrights horror And EDGAR Allan poe wrights poetry. BUT I AM A mix OF each one Beacuse OF my UNIQUE poetry.

AS you Read each OF my Books you will see A LITTLE BIT OF Steven King And EDGAR ALLAN poe in my poetry.

I was NEVER AROUND when EDGAR ALLAN poe Did his poetry. FOR I was BORN in The SEVENTIES.

And now I AM Doing my own mix OF Steven King And EDGAR ALLAN poe in my poetry.

my name is RONALD TERELAK And I AM LOVING my UNIQUE STYLE OF poetry.

EDGAR ALLAN poe is ReBORN And his poetry is comming ThRU me.

Ronald Terelak

I'M TALKING TO YOU

Hay you, ya you, Don't Look At your husband, Boyfriend, girlfriend OR wife next to you in Bed. Beacuse The voice you hear is Right here Under your Bed.

Stop Looking Under your Bed For A Tape Recorder OR A person. you won't Find Nothing Under your Bed. IF you want To Know where I Am. Keep Reading This poem And you will Know Right where I Am.

FOR I AM STARING Right you And yes you ARE Really CUTE! I Know That your wife, Boyfriend, girlfriend OR husband is Sleeping next to you in Bed.

To night I will have some Fun with you when I CRALL in Bed with you. your husband, Boyfriend, girlfriend OR wife. won't Know That I Am having Fun with you.

I Am Lain Down Right Beside you RUBBING my Fingers on your Ass. Running Down your Leg To your Knees. And Yes I even RUBBED in Between your Legs. I see That you ARE Wet Between The Legs.

Don't WARY Moan All you want Beacuse only I CAN hear you. AS I RUB And Finger Between your Legs.

Ronald TERELAK

(2)

IF YOU CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHO THIS IS, FOR I AM A GHOST OF A MAN.
THAT DIED 25 YEARS AGO IN THAT VERY SAME BED. WHEN I WAS
MAKING LOVE TO MY WIFE.

MY WIFE LOOKED JUST LIKE YOU THAT'S WHY EACH AND EVERY NIGHT
I COME AND MAKE LOVE TO YOU. SHHHH, DON'T TELL YOUR HUSBAND,
WIFE, GIRLFRIEND OR BOYFRIEND. BECAUSE THEY WILL NEVER BELIEVE
THAT A GHOST CAN MAKE LOVE TO SUCH A BEAUTIFUL WIFE.

I MUST GO BECAUSE YOUR WIFE, HUSBAND, GIRLFRIEND OR BOYFRIEND
IS WAKING UP. SO I WILL SEE YOU TOMORROW NIGHT MY LOVING WIFE.

REFLECTION

AS I PLAY BEAR FOOT IN THE STREETS THE SUN HEATS UP
THE PAVEMENT UNDERNEATH MY FEET. NOW MY FEET ARE BURNING
AND I CAN NOT STAND IT NO MORE. I MUST FIND SOME WATER TO
STOP THE BURNING.

THE BEACH IS TOO FAR AWAY FOR ME TO WALK THERE TO RELIEVE
MY BURNING FEET. SO I KEEP ON WALKING DOWN THE STREET THAT IS
STILL BURNING THE BOTTOM OF MY FEET.

AS I TURN THE CORNER OF A STREET MY LITTLE EYES SEE PEOPLE
PLAYING IN FRONT OF A FIRE HYDRANT. THAT HAS WATER FLOWING
ON TO THE HOT STREETS.

I WALK UP TO THE WATER THAT HAS POOLED INTO A Puddle. I PUT
MY BURNING FEET IN IT. AND YES IT IS A VERY COLD Puddle BUT
I AM LOVING IT.

AS I LOOK DOWN I SEE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN STARING BACK AT
ME. SHE HAS BLUE EYES RED LIPS AND MALANO SKIN JUST LIKE ME.
I POINT MY FINGER AT HER AND TO MY SURPRISE SHE POINTS BACK
UP AT ME.

THEN I TOUCH THE WATER AND THE WATER RIPPLES. THEN I HEAR SOMEBODY
SAYING MY DEAR THAT IS YOUR OWN REFLECTION.

NOW I COME BACK EVERY DAY, JUST TO SEE MY OWN REFLECTION. IN
THE Puddle OF COLD WATER UNDERNEATH MY HOT FEET.

Ronald Terrelak

IS THAT ME IN THE MIRROR

I WASH MY FACE IN THE SINK FIRST THING IN THE MORNING. THEN I LOOK IN THE MIRROR AND SEE A MAN BURNED STARING BACK AT ME. I REACH UP AND TOUCH MY FACE. AND MY FACE FEELS SMOOTH NOT BURNED.

WHEN I TALK THE MAN IN THE MIRROR TALKS LIKE ME. BUT YET THE MAN IN THE MIRROR IS BURNED SO IT COULD NOT BE ME.

EVERY DAY I WASH MY FACE AND SEE THE BURNED MAN IN THE MIRROR. AND WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT MAN IN THE MIRROR.

I GO TO BED THAT NIGHT WITH MY WIFE. TO WAKE UP THE NEXT MORNING WITH OUT MY WIFE. I AM IN A HOSPITAL BED IN A BODY CAST FROM TOE TO HEAD.

I COULD NOT SPEAK TO THE DOCTOR BECAUSE THE DOCTOR SAID. MY WHOLE BODY EVEN MY FACE WAS BURNED IN A FIRE THAT NIGHT I WENT TO BED.

NOW I KNOW WHO THAT MAN WAS, THAT MAN WAS ME. TELLING ME TO TELL MY WIFE NOT TO SMOKE IN THE BED. NOW I AM RESTING NEXT TO MY WIFE SIX FEET UNDER FOR ETERNITY.

Ronald Terrelak

GHOST DAUGHTER

I wake up in the middle of the night. hearing a soft voice in the middle of the night. you call me by name BUT I don't know who you are.

You tell me to follow your sweet voice that is soft in the night. I follow your voice for miles in the middle of the night. BUT I still don't know who you are that calls me at night.

You tell me to stand in the middle of a cemetery late at night. And you say that I will see you there. BUT all I am asking is why you telling me to go there.

It's late at night and I am hear in the middle of the cemetery. staring at a little girl wearing a bright white dress that glows in the darkness of night.

You have your arms held out yelling mommy, mommy, as you run towards me. BUT when I hug you, you go right through me like you were a ghost.

BUT I can still hear your voice rambling on saying "I am your daughter BUT I'm not born yet."

Ronald Terelak

GETTING RICH

I Know you CAN hear me my Friend. IF you LISTEN TO me you TO WILL BE VERY RICH my Friend.

GRAB A SHOVEL AND START Digging my Friend. And people will START Coming TO see you my Friend.

These people will have PARTYS AFTER They see you. And yes They pay you a LOT OF money when They see you. And you will BE RICH my Friend.

IF you LISTEN TO me BUILD A house And Thousands. of people Will come And see you my Friends.

Why BEACUSE I WAS THE FIRST one TO START Digging my Friend. And Lots OF people CAME TO see me my Friend.

The people THAT see me DON'T TALK OR see me my Friend. FOR The people THAT see me ARE ALWAYS sleeping FOR ETERNITY my Friend.

IF you want TO know who I WAS my Friend ASK your Dad. BEACUSE your Dad BURIED me my Friend.

your Dad WAS AN UNDER TAKER JUST Like me my Friend. FOR I AM your GRAND FATHER calling you FROM my GRAVE.

Ronald Terrelak

SO NOW OPEN YOUR EYES MY SON AND BE AN UNDER TAKER. AND
START BURIEING SOMEONE. ITS NOT A DIEING BUSINESS MY SON. WHY
BEACUSE PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS DIEING TO SEE YOU MY SON. HMMMM, HAA
AAA.

SOLDIER

I am a soldier and a warrior that will fight. To save innocent people from any war. They send us in, to stop the enemy and stop the war.

The enemy shoots at us day and night. But my job is to save the innocent people that are in this war.

My name is private Andrew Malone, and I am going to save the innocent people on my own.

I will save innocent people's lives, as the enemy tries to take my life. If the enemy succeeds taking my life, my country will bury me with honors. Because I saved lots of innocent lives.

I am calling you my fellow soldiers to tell you, that I am calling you from beyond my grave. To tell you soldiers that I received a purple heart the day that I died.

I protected an innocent child, that day from a sniper. That wanted her dead that day.

I took that bullet in my heart, and died in the child's arms that day. So I say to you my fellow soldiers, be a soldier and a warrior and protect innocent people that are at war.

RONALD TERELAK

FOGGY ROADS

AS I DRIVE DOWN THE FOGGY ROADS AT NIGHT. I SEE SHADOWS OF PEOPLE IN THE FIELDS NEXT TO THE FOGGY ROADS AT NIGHT.

I LOOK IN MY REAR VIEW MIRROR AND THE SHADOWS OF THOSE PEOPLE ARE NOT THERE ANY MORE.

I QUESTION MYSELF WHO ARE THOSE PEOPLE. THAT ONLY SHOW UP WHEN THE ROADS ARE FOGGY AT NIGHT.

I'M DRIVING DOWN THE FOGGY ROAD LATE AT NIGHT. AND MY CAR BRAKES DOWN ON THAT FOGGY ROAD THAT NIGHT.

AS I WALK DOWN THE FOGGY ROAD LATE AT NIGHT. I LOOK AROUND AND SEE THAT I AM NOT ALONE ON THAT FOGGY ROAD.

TO MY SURPRISE I SEE VERY, VERY, BRIGHT LIGHTS. COMING TOWARDS ME ON THE FOGGY ROAD THAT NIGHT.

SORRY TO SAY MY FRIEND THE BRIGHT LIGHT THAT I SAW THAT NIGHT. WAS YOUR CAR THAT DID NOT STOP AND YOU HIT ME THAT NIGHT.

NOW I AM A GHOST THAT WALKS THE FOGGY ROADS AT NIGHT. BECAUSE YOU KILLED ME THAT NIGHT.

EVERY GHOST THAT YOU SEE ON THE FOGGY ROADS AT NIGHT. USE TO BE A PERSON THAT WALKED THAT ROAD THAT FOGGY NIGHT.

RONALD TERELAK

CANCER PATIENT

FOR I AM ONLY SIX YEARS OLD, and I have stage six cancer at six years old. I have no hair and people say what's wrong with me.

SO I TELL THEM I have stage six cancer and I'm only six years old. I don't know how long I will live, because the cancer is getting to me.

I spit up blood every day and the doctors say to my mom & dad that I might not make it another day.

Don't weary my friend, I will try my hardest to fight the cancer and live another day.

For my time has come for me to die. My body is weak and I know I will die.

I ask God, to hold my hand and be there when I die. For I am only six years old when I die.

I am holding God's hand tightly my friend. For I am in heaven with no more cancer. And I will always be happy for eternity with no cancer.

RONALD TERELAK

(11)

A TERRA COTTA ARMY FOR THE KING

FOR I AM A VERY RICH KING, I OWN 40 MILLION SOLDIERS THAT ARE LOYAL TO THEIR KING.

EACH SOLDIER IS MADE EXSPECILY BY A MASTERS HAND. THEIR SUITS, ARMER, SWORDS, HORSES. AND CHARIOTS. ARE MADE BY DIFFERENT MASTERS HANDS.

IT WILL TAKE 65 YEARS TO COMPLETE MY TERRA COTTA ARMY. THATS WHY THEY STARTED WHEN I WAS THREE.

NOW I AM OLD AND DEAD AND LONG GONE. RESTING UNDER GROUND WITH MY TERRA COTTA ARMY FOR ETERNITY.

THE REASON THEY BUILT MY TERRA COTTA ARMY MY FRIEND. IS SO WHEN I DIE, THEY CAN PROTECT THEIR KING IN THE AFTER LIFE. FROM THE ENEMYS THAT I MADE FROM WHEN I WAS LIVING.

RONALD TERELAK

(12)

A FATHER OF A DEAD SON

I KNEEL DOWN ON BOTH KNEES UNDER NEATH MY SON'S BURNT AND HANGING BODY. I TOUCH HIS CHAR COAL BURNT BODY. I YELL UP TO THE GODS SAYING "WHY DID THIS HAPPEN TO ME?"

MY SON DID NOT EVEN DESERVE THIS. BUT THE KING WANTED TO SEND ME A MESSAGE. THAT'S WHY THE KING KILLED AND BURNED AND HUNG MY SON FROM THIS TREE.

I CLOSE MY EYES AND REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I SAW MY SON ALIVE. I WAS WALKING THRU MY WHEAT FIELDS WHEN MY SON WAS ALIVE.

NOW I MUST FIND THAT KING THAT KILLED MY SON. AND MURDER THE KING FOR TAKEN MY ONLY SON.

FOR I HAVE MURDERED THE KING, FOR WHAT HE HAS DONE TO MY SON. BUT HIS SOLDIERS GOT ME WITH THEIR SWORDS IN MY BACK. AND NOW I WILL BE WITH MY DEAD SON IN HEAVEN FOR ETERNITY.

NOW I'M HAPPY TO BE REUNITED WITH MY DEAD SON IN HEAVEN FOR ETERNITY.

Ronald Terelak

FIGHTING THE PRISON MOVE TEAM

I had a DREAM LAST night, THAT I WAS FIGHTING THE PRISON MOVE TEAM. IT WAS A BLOODY BATTLE FIGHTING THE PRISON MOVE TEAM.

I WAKE UP NOT FEELING RIGHT, I AM VERY PISSED OFF. BEACUSE OF THE DREAM THAT I HAD LAST NIGHT.

A CO CAME TO MY DOOR, AND I YELLED AT HIM. BEACUSE OF MY DREAM THAT I HAD LAST NIGHT.

WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT, A COUPLE OF MINUTES LATER. THE REAL PRISON MOVE TEAM CAME TO MY DOOR.

THEY OPENED MY TRAP DOOR AND THEY MACHED ME AND GASED ME. THEN THEY OPENED MY DOOR, AND I COULD NOT SEE WHO NOCKED ME TO THE FLOOR.

THEY PUT HAND CUFFS ON ME AND STARTED WALKING ME TO THE SALLY PORT DOOR. I WAS BLIND AS A BAT AND COULD NOT SEE WHERE I WAS GOING NOR EVEN THE SALLY PORT DOOR.

I TURNED TO MY LEFT AND THAT'S WHEN THE PRISON MOVE TEAM SMASHED MY FACE REALLY HARD AGAINST THE SALLY PORT METAL DOOR.

AN INMATE SAW IT, AND SAID THAT BLOOD SPIT OUT OF MY FACE. THEN I GOT NOCKED DOWN TO THE FLOOR.

RONALD TERELAK

(14)

I had my eyes closed because of the mace. And I could not feel the prison move team smash my face against the metal sally port door. Because the prison move team made my face numb. When they smashed my face to the floor in my cell.

Now I am on the floor in front of that inmates cell. That saw the prison move team smash my face against the metal sally port door.

That inmate said that there was tons of blood pouring out of my face. Because of the prison move team that smashed my face against the metal sally port door.

Now I am dead because I lost tons of blood on this day. Thanks to my dream coming true I died on this very day.

But to that inmate that saw me fight the prison move team, he has something to write in his poetry.

Ronald Terrelak

WOLF CHILDREN

FOR They howl in The middle OF The night. people Fear Them
Beacuse They come OUT in The middle OF The night.

people PLAY in The STReets in The Day. so They won't see Them
AT night.

BUT some CHILDREN Don't Fear Them. FOR They howl Like Them
in The middle OF The night.

FOR The CHILDREN That Don't Fear Them. They will PLAY with
The wolf pack only AT night.

When The wolf pack And children get hungry AT night. They
will KILL OUtHer CHILDREN OR people That PLAY OUT side AT
night.

FOR They will eat The FLEsh OFF The Living. And pick The
Bones CLEAN And Leave no Remains OF The Living.

I TO Feared The wolf CHILDREN, BUT I went out To The woods To
Chop wood That night. And yes The wolf CHILDREN killed me. And
picked my CARCASS Clean That night.

Ronald Terelak

IN MEMORY OF THOSE LOST AT SEA

In memory of those lost at sea, were once fisherman
that went fishing on the open sea.

Storms came and went and took the fisherman off their
boats and into the open sea.

Those fisherman were loving husbands and dads to lots of
families. Now they're lost or dead at sea.

For I will say "In memory of those lost at sea, their
loving families and the world will remember them."

Because I too was a fisherman. And I too am dead out
at sea.

DEAD MAN IN THE BATH TUB

FOR I FEEL BAD FOR THAT PERSON IN THE BATH TUB. HE MUST OF HAD A HARD TIME IN LIFE. IN ORDER FOR THAT PERSON TO TAKE THEIR LIFE.

AS I STAND HERE LOOKING AT A DEAD CORPSE IN THE BATH TUB. I SEE CRIMSON RED BLOOD FLOWING OUT OF HIS NECK. AND IT MIXES WITH THE WATER THAT FLOWS ON TO THE FLOOR.

THAT DEAD PERSON MUST OF BEEN DEAD FOR ABOUT A WEEK. BECAUSE NO BODY HEARD THAT PERSON SCREAM. AND NOW THAT PERSON IS SOUND A SLEEP FOR ETERNITY.

FOR I AM THAT PERSON THAT LIES IN THE BATH TUB. I'M THE ONE THAT SLIT MY THROAT AND NOW MY CORPSE LIES IN THE BATH TUB.

IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF MY WIFE SHE CHEATED ON ME. AND HAD SOMEONE ELSE'S BABY THAT'S WHY I TOOK MY OWN LIFE.

NOW I AM A GHOST THAT WATCHES OVER MY WIFE AND HER NEW BORN BABY.

Ronald Terrelak

NOELOWELL

Noelowell, is The name OF That Song And now Christmas is
hear And I have A new BORN son.

Noelowell, I will name my new BORN son. Beacuse he was BORN
ON Christmas Day when I was PLAYING That Song.

I was DRUNK And Took my Life And now I CAN never see
my new BORN son OR my LOVING wife.

BUT I AM Resting FOR Eternity. And I AM Very happy Beacuse
I have A new BORN son. That was BORN on Christmas Day.

I'm SORRY son THAT I was DRUNK And Took my Life. now you
MUST grow UP WITH OUT A LOVING Dad. BUT you still have my
LOVING wife.

Ronald Terelak

CHAPTER

2

"DEATH OWNS US ALL, BECAUSE YOU CAN'T TAKE
WHAT YOU MADE IN THE LIVING TO THE NEXT WORLD."

—RONALD TERELAK—

CUTTING UP

HEAR I SIT in my ROOM, in a LOT OF pain, RAZOR in hand.
WAITING FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT, TO RELIEVE ALL THAT PAIN.

Time has come TO RELIEVE ALL THAT PAIN. I PUT THE RAZOR
ON MY WRIST and push DOWN HARD. AND PULL A CROSS MY WRIST,
TO RELIEVE ALL THAT PAIN THAT I HAVE INSIDE.

NOW THE BLOOD COMES FLOWING OUT OF MY WRIST, and IT FEELS
SO WORM. WHEN THE BLOOD RUNS DOWN MY ARM.

I HEAR THE BLOOD DROP ON THE FLOOR. SPLAT, SPLAT, SPLAT, ITS
MUSIC TO MY EARS, WHEN THE BLOOD HITS THE FLOOR.

FOR NOW I AM WICK, and I KNOW I WILL BE RESTEN FOR
ETERNITY. I WILL LET OUT ONE MORE LAUGH AS THE PAIN, LEAVES
MY BODY.

RONALD TERELAK

ONLY FOOLS FALL IN LOVE

wise man once said "only FOOLS FALL in LOVE." BUT I NEVER BELIEVED him AND YES I FELL in LOVE.

Then one Day he said To me, THAT he no LONGER LOVES me.

THATS why I AM SITTING hear with A gun in hand. And A DEAD BODY next To me.

I TOOK The gun AND put it To The persons head AND PULLED THE TRIGGER. THEN THE BLOOD CAME FLOWING OUT OF THAT persons head.

IF YOU ARE WONDERING WHO THE DEAD man is next To me. IT IS ME THAT TOOK MY LIFE.

Beacuse my Boyfriend was The wise man THAT said. "ONLY FOOLS FALL in LOVE." AND THATS when he LEFT me.

I WAS THAT man THAT WAS A FOOL THAT FELL in LOVE. AND NOW I AM RESTING FOR ETERNITY.

RONALD TERELAK