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THE DREAMS

One day somewhere in the wardrobe
- and midsummer - they tried to probe
about the fate and their lot.

So they wondered and they thought:

„Though, we have time off these days,
we won't know the holidays.

We are able just to dream
of gold palm beach and the swim
of the sunny, marine kiss,
of the smell of coastal breeze,
of the colour shells and stones”

These are dreams of the ... long johns.