



"If I could tell the world just one thing...

it would be that, we're all okay.

And not to worry, cause worry is wasteful...

and useless in times like these. I won't be made useless.

Or be idle with despair. I will gather myself around my faith...

for light does the darkness most fear.

My hands are small I know, but they're not yours. They are my own.

We'll fight. Not out of spite...for someone must stand up for what's right.

For where there's a man who has no voice...

there OURS shall go singing."



JASSETS be unique