

P.S. Because I know you're so very religious I want to share a prayer with you. This is a Janus composition ... as if you couldn't tell:

THR PRISONER'S PRAYER

Our McGeechan who art in Head Office,  
We pledge to play thy game,  
Thou hast the gun,  
Thy will be done in Katingal as it  
was in Grafton.  
Give us this day our daily remission,  
And forgive those that escape,  
As we forgive those that haven't.  
Lead us not into the tracks,  
But deliver us from Katingal,  
For thine fooled the Royal Commission,  
the Public and the Press,  
For ever and ever....OUR MAN.

CHRISTMAS DAY 1977

I wake up with the sun burning in my eyes  
Not to realize that I might not see the sun go down  
That later on I was to take something, I wake up  
three days later in the Intensive Care Unit.  
To see two angels sitting at my side.  
At first I thought I was in purgatory,  
But I was not!  
The two angels were two prison officers  
Waiting to take me to finish my remaining time.

KEN DUFFIN