Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day
To the last syllable of recorded time;
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death.
[citation needed]
Sorry, GeoCities has closed.

The GeoCities service is no longer available, but there's a lot more to explore on Yahoo!
ROOMS FOR RENT
De caritas suis primo gladd
Spulis vnao et in militris
Septem frisum, grae ci
Sulim vocet.
Abdis
Ext endiving
Spiritus nostris
Mals
At non intermis per
Sextum nostris
Eglare et illumina
Vei
Re
colligione.
Reality: very little on the web will be permanent. Embrace that.
http://www.flickr.com/photos/...