



NB  
VAN DYKE  
2003



I REMEMBER  
WHAT IT WAS LIKE  
TO CARESS...

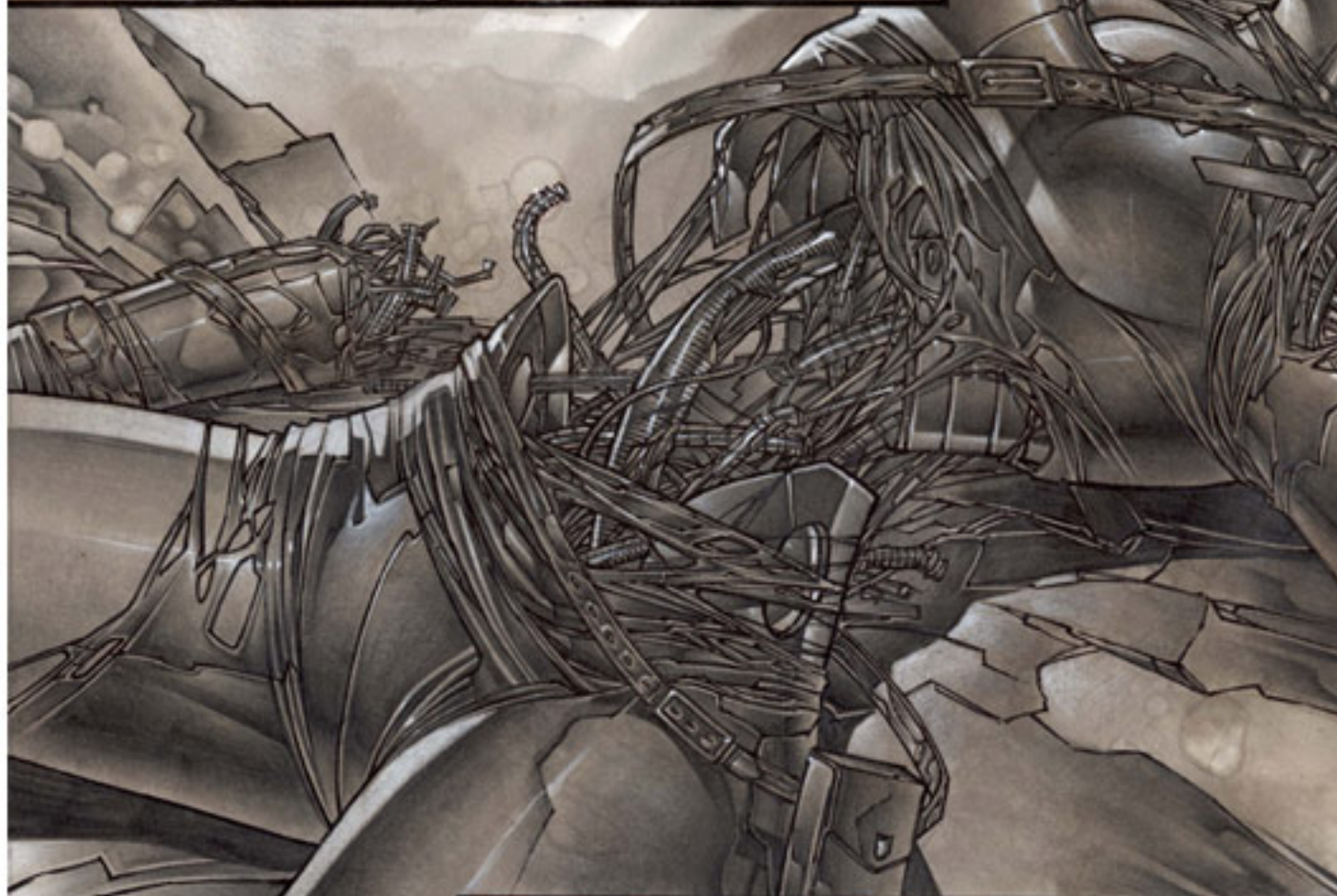


AND TO BE  
CARESSSED.

I REMEMBER...



WHAT IT  
WAS LIKE TO  
BE LOVED.



I REMEMBER  
WHAT IT WAS LIKE  
TO BE A MOTHER.



I REMEMBER  
WHAT IT WAS LIKE  
TO BE HUMAN.