

## 6825

A young black man came
to front door about six,
dogs barking like hell,
& wanted to renew
our house number on
the curb. How much I
ask. When he says five,
I say go ahead.
He's same man that
painted our number
two years ago. Dogs
don't like him but
they don't like anyone
they don't know.
Like last time he
did a good job.