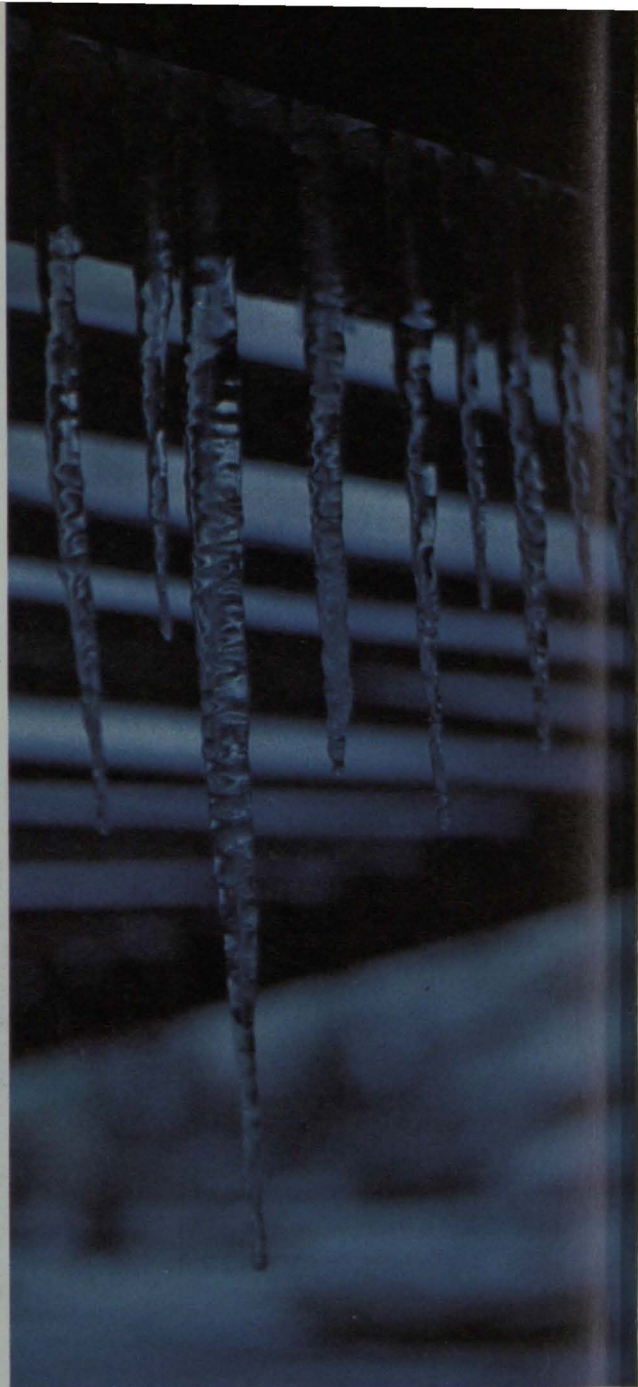


closing

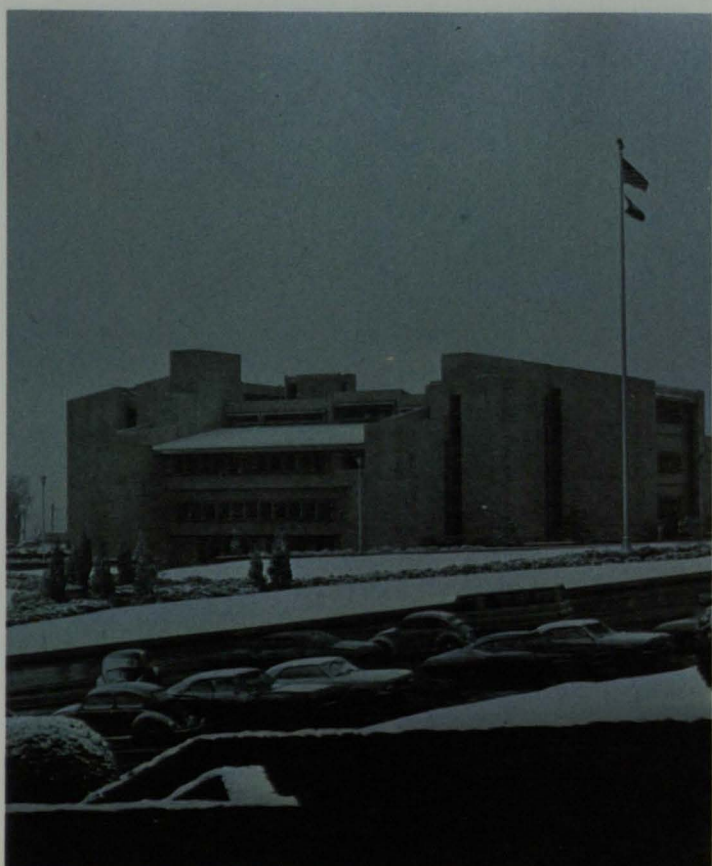


*nature anoints the campus
with a beauty of its own —
beauty seldom noticed
or appreciated
in our hurried world —
a sad price to pay
for success, fame,
and fortune —*

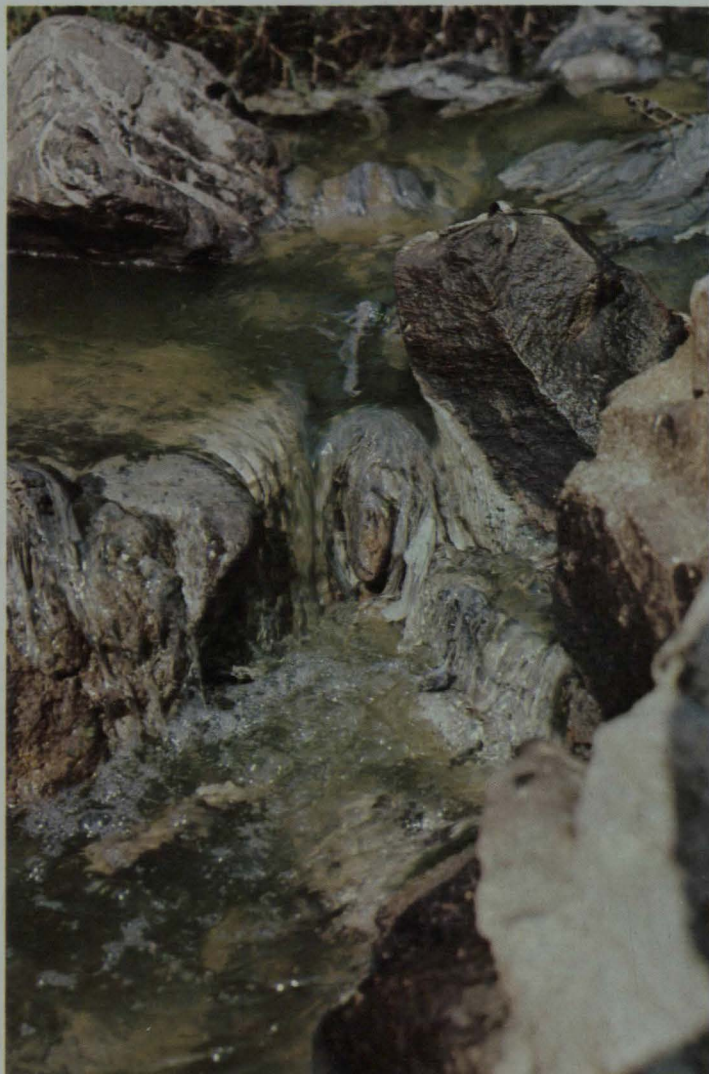




winter —
nature strikes back
harshly,
but she leaves behind
a world transformed,
an icy fairyland
affording escape,
temporarily —

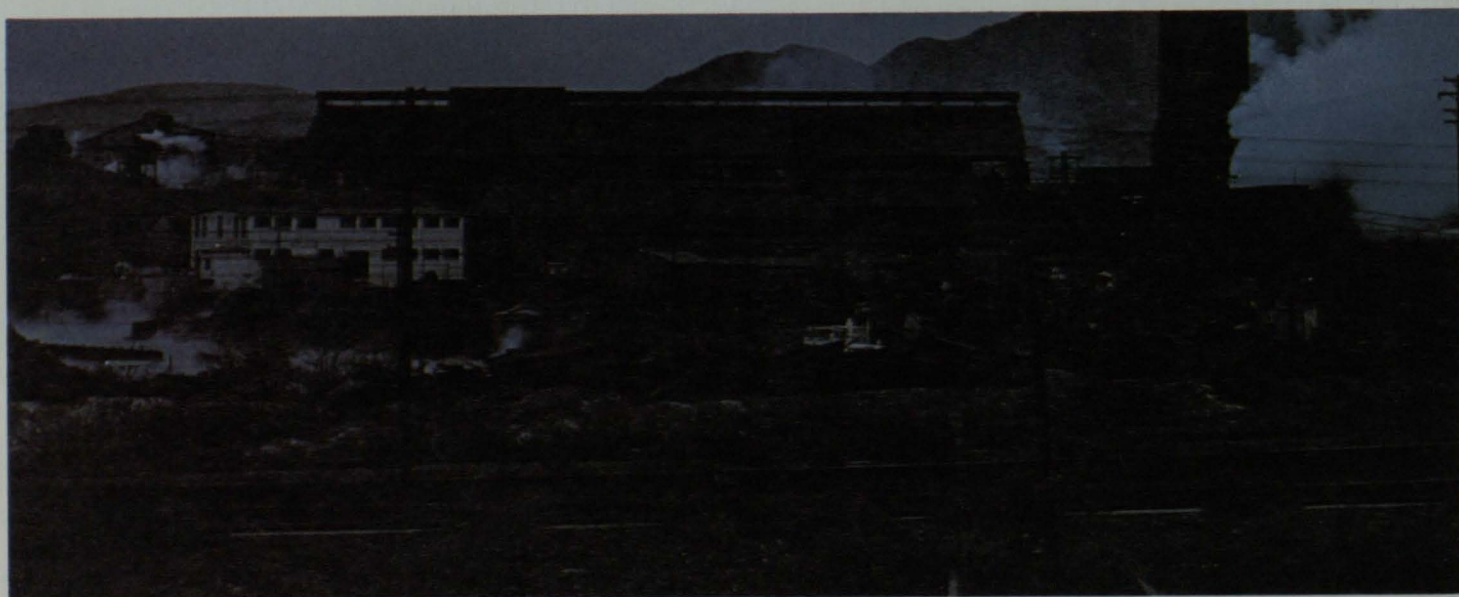






*the mother teaches
of God and life,
but subtly so —
she leaves her lessons
laid about
for all to find —
but too many pass by
too high to heed —
the final grade
will soon be posted . . .*



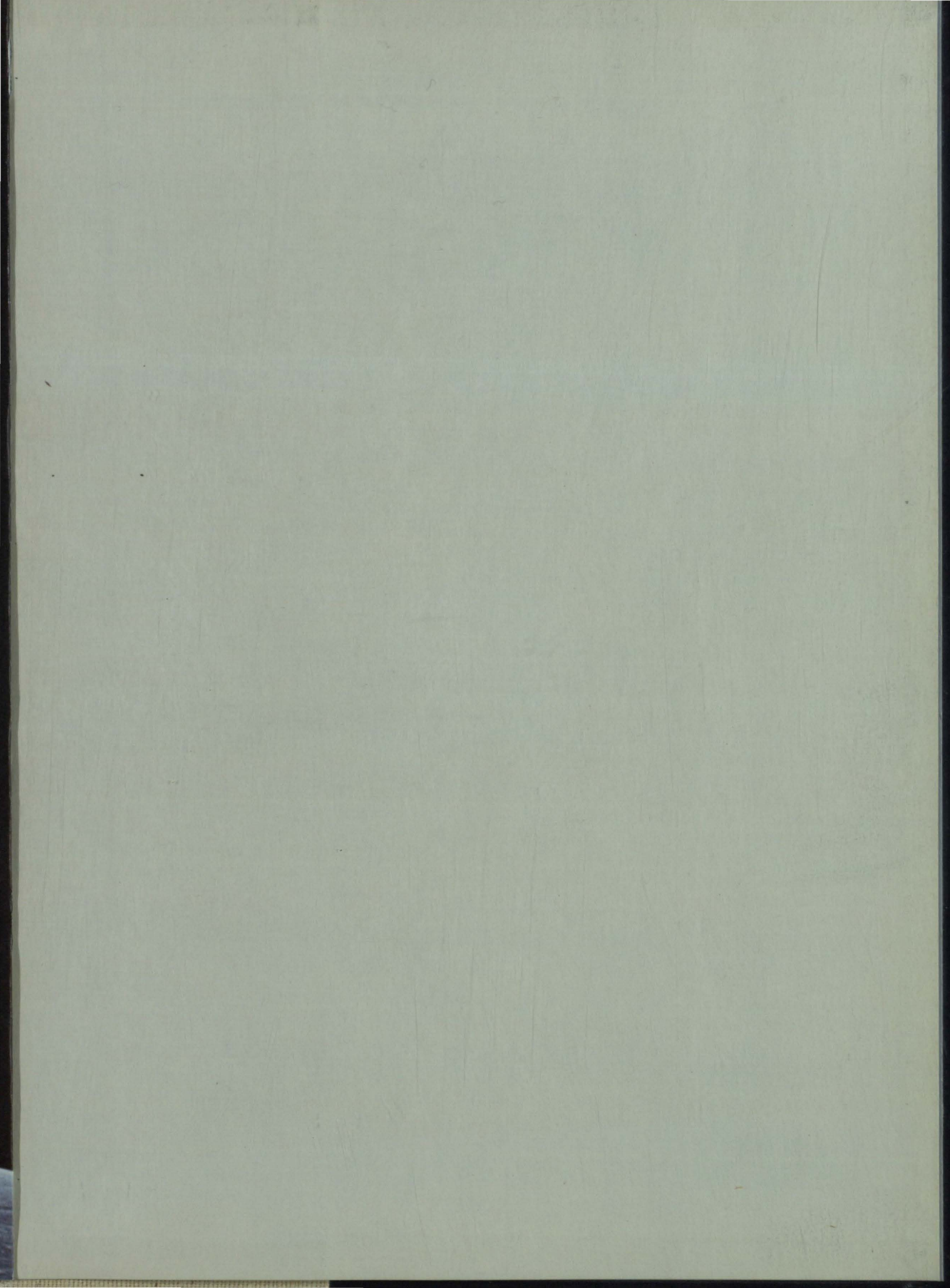


*the rivers have suds,
the air has sulfur,
but the land has people,
garbage, cars, and industry —
land is limited,
but people are forever
until nature gets fed up —
then people are no more —*





*this is all we have
and life is turning
upon itself —
time is running out,
time is now,
armageddon awaits —*





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