

## CHAPTER THIRTY-SIX

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### *THE EARTH \_\_\_\_\_ PART I*

And I said, “The world is such a beautiful and wonderful place”  
Just then I heard, “Hello, I’m glad you’re taking time to notice my worth”  
But I could hardly believe my ears, as my eyes gazed out into space  
Please come near, it is me speaking, and I’m yours, the Earth  
Yes, I’ve been around for a long, long time, I say without reservation  
And I enjoy welcoming you and all of your sisters and brothers  
I guess I’ve been doing so without hesitation throughout every generation  
And I’ll confess that to everyone, my love and kindness eagerly covers  
Just like a blanket, I do and want to give you warmth and comfort  
In which you feel numerous sensations, as you use your senses to greet me  
And oh, how I appreciate it when you and others and some search  
Until they make a luminous discovery and find me, and actually meet me  
Then they can hear my sometimes humorous and eloquent words  
About my exuberant lines of benevolence and my great affection  
As I speak in such ways with speech heard and yet unheard  
No doubt reaching the hearer who both listens to and answers my questions  
Questions such as, why is it that many have chosen to abuse  
The very surface and ground that I provide as a protection  
As much as I hate to say it, you and I both continue to lose  
This luscious green scenery, when it is only seen to serve one function  
I keep hearing the discussion, “We need to stimulate our needy economy”  
You understand that if we produce more then we’ll have more to spend  
So with greedy hands they mutilate my land and trees to make paper money  
Destroying me by tearing me down, to build up sky-scrapers ’til the very end  
The thing about it is that many of you feel my pain and you get it  
You know the damage I’ve sustained and exactly what I’m going through  
In fact, you’ve made an impact, and sang and sing about it, I can’t forget it  
And it touches my heart when you don’t refrain from thinking of me as you do  
Yes, I do agree, they are paving me, paradise, to put up a parking lot  
Changing and altering the view and how everyone does see it  
And yet people such as you, behaving as if you haven’t forgot  
What I was, what I am and will be, and without faltering you truly believe it...

But still even now, somehow my sun continues to shine bright  
Making the answers to all questions definite as well as evident  
Because my rays of warmth you still can feel, and you can see the light  
And these expressions are simply a manifestation of that which is meant  
For example, I ask, how were you meant to feel strolling along a sandy beach  
Then after basking in the sun you watch a mesmerizing magnificent sunset  
While enjoying a sample of each wave of the ocean and its' cool breeze  
Did you get the notion that I, I was exercising my significant love without regret  
Or what about when I allow the waves to crash to the shore  
I am quite sure, that it embraces your feet and relaxes and calms thee  
Thee, being you, and all of your beautiful faces, it is what I was created for  
However, the case is, is that I want to continue speaking a bit more about me  
For instance, do you like the variety and the size of different trees  
Many of which provide food of various taste and texture  
What about the brilliance in the design, does it leave you well pleased  
Without a doubt, I was placed by an intelligent mind, leaving no conjecture  
And I must say, what about the flowers, those colors, and that fragrance  
Not to mention, without question, the pleasant array of features  
Do you stop in any given hour for a second, for a lesson, to get the sense  
To smell the scent of the roses, as humble tenants and as meek creatures...