

## ***Shooting Stars and Dancing Fish***

In a city ablaze with light  
Making day of a dark night,  
A shooting star I do not see,  
And the world becomes all  
about me.



NOTE: REPLACE WITH FINAL VERSION OF THE SHOOTING STARS PAINTING

I forget I am but a grain of sand  
Of a rich and living land.  
I forget that my kind must care,  
For Life-Sources needing great  
repair.

Hurry, hurry, dear friends,  
Make haste to make amends.

The Seas, so 'lovely, dark, and deep,'  
If we only dare to care and keep,  
The fish will feed us all a-plenty  
And will even dance for you and me.

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