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After switchbacks half the morning,
A stunning view without warning —
Ciming not even in an angel's mind,
Landscape patchwork, highway lines.

Dere it written in some great scroll,

You'd walk away from it given your soul—

It might not be easy, even improbable,

But better than this story's surely possible.

nto reasoning through things twice,

Cranslating narratives of Paradise –

New Responsible Earthling wordsmith,

Particle accelerators to megaliths.

Jour mind thrives on evidence,

Critical reasoning, personal experience –

We presently need help telling right from wrong,

It's clean up time. The place a mess too long.