

I  
 am  
 in  
 the  
 forest  
 I am  
 content  
 and  
 beauty  
 surrounds  
 The  
 shade  
 vibrant colors  
 with  
 forest life abounds  
 I desire  
 to dwell here unhindered  
 to imbibe  
 the scent of the sun-warmed sap  
 to stare  
 through the boughs to peaks' snow caps  
 to delight  
 In all the Creator's wise hands have fashioned  
 But  
 Then  
 Come  
 Flames

To burn, to char, to destroy. To lick up with malice that which I love  
 I run with the beasts as fire and smoke pursues  
 When the fury ceases and see what has been left, I weep, I work, I wait. I wait  
 Fall colors remind me of what was lost  
 Winter's white covers the scars  
 Springs comes, and with it hope

New  
 life appears  
 Soil that  
 never before  
 felt sun  
 Now radiant  
 Glorious flowers  
 Now comes  
 To wisdom  
 That see  
 of out  
 good fire  
 yet may  
 come  
 Now  
 to  
 see  
 new  
 life blooming  
 after  
 fire's  
 consuming  
 I  
 am  
 in  
 the  
 forest  
 I am  
 content