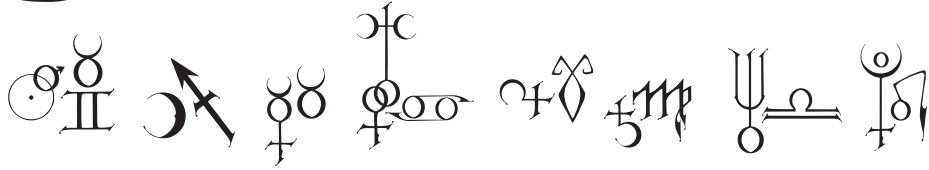


D**



Friend in times when chips are down,
Mind in heaven feet on the ground –
Probably be doin' a lot of travelin,
Redwood forests sweet hills of Marin.

Imaginative practical everybody knows,
Heart that speaks a love that grows –
Song by song mile by mile,
Millisecond from a smile.

Signs and symbols he gets them all,
Understands writing on the wall –
Earthy kind of deep rooted logic,
Garden pathfinder kind of magic.

hope he packed a ton of patience,
Worlds in need of real deep maintenance,
You never seen such chaoticness –
Calling help to clean up the mess.