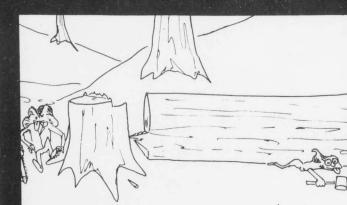
22 The Brunswickan

AN ENVIRONMENTAL SHITHEAD IS NAILING STEEL SPIKES INTO A WESTERN RED CEDAR

 NEARBY, AN INDUSTRIAL SHITHEAD IS FELLING A WESTERN RED CEDAR, WITH OBVIOUS DISREGARD FOR THE IMPACTS OF HIS ACTIONS ON THE FOREST COMMUNITY.





THIS TURNED OUT TO BE A HAPPY ENDING, BUT ALL TOO OFTEN INNOCENT CREATURES SUFFER BECAUSE OF SHITHEADS TAKE FORESTERS FOR EXAMPLE. Do you remember Harold?

October 9, 1992

Yes I remember Harold

He lived by the store You know Once --for no reason--he kicked me Coming out of there

We went to the same school He sat behind me Once I caught him crying --his head buried--behind a book So he threw it at me Can still see the scar

His sister I jumped rope with her Once and a while Her arms and legs --always bruised--she was so clumsy But she stopped coming around After her mother's accident

At recess Harold liked to go off Into the field --alone--And catch butterflies

He'd catch one Scrape the powder off its wings Then put it into that matchbox He always carried In his pocket

Once I caught him opening it --behind the school--And it tried to fly away But it couldn't So it fell And he picked it up And he ripped off its wings And he crushed it And it died

Harold left town after high school Have no idea where he is --don't know anybody who cares--Last I heard He was married with two kids

How can I ever Forget Harold

Lee Dugas

