```
Forestry Song, Movement 3
    And McGuffey wrote "A is for Ax".
    Where the Cumberlands
        attain their grandest size--
      You may begin your carvin'.
.
.
   With perhaps a turtle --two inches long,
    Whet your stone, and ...make your knife sharper.
       For green are these swirling waters:
   and life hangs on a structure of longing.
    Your senses are bound within you,
    and, farther in, he waits, _him_
           --or fear of his 'vision'
                that
    _cannot be swept by a carpenter's compass_
    See in him & his work the qualities
   of the region that reared him.
       This is the
        TREE
                 planted by the canebreak.
.
    It is said that Shawnee bent sycamore doubly
    to mark these Kentucky trails, twinned they warily
    on sight of Ft. Harrod's walls
         -- whose timbers sharp
        were fenced for fightin' --
   blood-brothers approach the Little chief enemie.
  How is it the knowledge-nucleus consumes trees so,
  why by virtues and vices alike,
  by utilities, printouts, books, media-made from pulp;
```

```
Where the sun-shines
               he prints.
•
•
.
  These the data types that are tree-killer:
                 ... A person who wastes.
                  Epithet `tree-killer.'
                  Applied by Treebeard
                  the Ent to the Orcs.
.
.
   How many trees in each worker?
   The bituminous coal lies about the careless seam.
.
                             While thought of
   an underfig we once lived in, swirls--
                         backd up,
   washed under
   Universal and living rock.
```

done

•