3. Environmental Theme

THE WINNERS

A wisp of crocus pushes past old snaow To sound the rally for all bulbs and corms. New-found recruits appear in many forms; A crisp platoon of green begins to show.

A lisp of southern breeze attempts to blow Two rounded buds about-face as it warms. Through browned-out grasses and recycling storms, A whisper fills the earth from thingas that grow.

It swells each day with rhythmic upward thrust. The din below moves nearer surface heat; It yells through yellow trumpets piercing crust. We win their campaign's triumph at our feet.