

## Last Night In Paradise

On our last night in Paradise  
We sing  
Songs from our youth.  
Old songs.  
Songs of love and longing  
Which, curiously, bring us to the present  
Together. Linked through Louis and  
This Wild Place,  
Through our voices joined in harmony.

Five strong, male spirits  
We are warriors and artists.  
Flames of passion rise  
Shining in our eyes,  
Flaring our nostrils,  
Opening us to a common heritage:  
To trees, rocks and waters,  
To stars and galaxies  
Under the dome of the sky.

September 1998  
Kings Canyon NP