“Rest in the Pines”

Opening Narration

Logging the New Land seemed timeless. All sufficient when properly managed, save the natural disasters that plague. Sequoias reach as far as the imagination, providing settlements, bridges and warmth.

Accomplished fiddlers furnish pageant for Square Dancers.

The air is thick with the heavenly aroma of evergreen, filling the lungs, wafting ever higher—perfuming the nasal region of …The Twilight Zone.

Closing Narration

The fiddler has been paid in full. So heed the caller as he orders allemande right to your partner.

Joshua got lost, and we lost Joshua. He tried to make the forest his own as greed darkened the air that filled his lungs, discarding nature like the butt end of a plank.

Notwithstanding, the forest is still alive. She offers a fitting gift—a pine box, the final word in who owns who.

May their boughs remind us to prostrate to nature, and find everlasting solace in …The Twilight Zone.