

Give Me the Herbivores in Life

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The gentle browsers, the gentle tempered.
Each nibbling at his own grass.
How unlike the carnivores
Running after prey, sinking fangs,
Bringing threat and fear into the world.
The placid cud-chewer
Eschews becoming Machiavelli.
The meat-eater covets it.
The herbivore writes memoirs,
The carnivore, "How I Became a Success."
The greening of the world
Awaits.

—Larry Lefkowitz



Laura Ducceschi - Bird's Nest Fern



Laura Ducceschi - Lotus in Repose