



[www.plantsandhealers.org](http://www.plantsandhealers.org)

## *No more Jello for me*

Frank Cook  
Schumacher College  
March 14, 2008 2:15 am

As dust gathers on the books,  
you say, "Don't bother. Watching tv is easier.  
Thinkin's hard work and might get you into trouble."

You feed me soft food  
so I don't have to chew so much.  
You feed me calves' food  
to keep me soft and juvenile.

'No more jello for me, big brother.'  
'I'm ready to check out of this  
Bourgeois Hotel.'

My bed is too soft.  
My windows won't open.  
You say it's better that way.  
But I am drowning in rules, regulations and fire drills.

You say, "Don't climb ladders. You might fall."  
I see the trees being cut down,  
for they might fall, too.

I am being suffocated by convenience.  
You say, "Stick to the trails  
for you may get lost".  
And yet I know 'all who wander are not lost'".

Out beyond your stories of Fear  
I hear Gaia calling me.

She does not promise me an easy life.  
Yet the birds' songs  
and the rivers' stories  
remind me where my home really is.

I hear Gaia calling me.

I hear Gaia calling me home.