

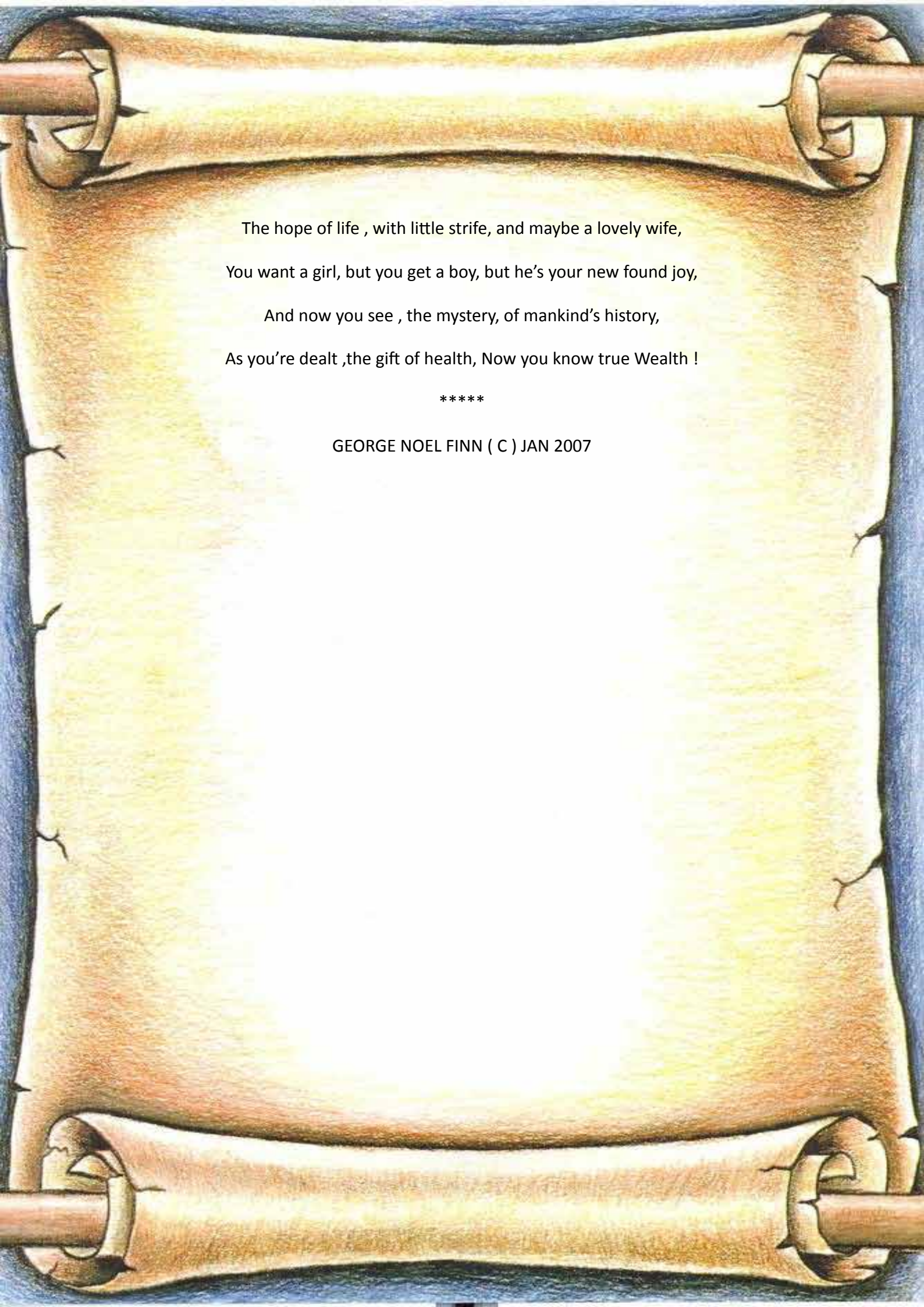
Health is a Gift

Health is indeed a gift, when you can crawl and walk and lift,
Soon you will have some fun, put on your shoes and start to run.
The further thrill if you will, of climbing the distant hill,
And when once more you just adore the chance to let a mighty roar.

You're so alive you daily strive to help and also give,
And when a friend needs, you help indeed ,for you no selfish greed
Your beating heart, will get quite smart, and enjoy the apple and the tart,
And all real food , as it's understood, will really taste so good.

And now and then , I don't know when, you can eat a chocolate hen.
And the Easter egg, that you beg, will also be as good as veg !
Now think of him , as you learn to swim, you will look so slim,
And your daily grind , no fat behind, it's also good for your keen mind.

Then you learn to ski, oh! slippery, but you're moving now with glee,
You love the snows, as a cold wind blows, but your cheeks are all aglow,
sometimes a fright, when you're in full flight , on Alps that are so bright,
On that slippery slope, as you daily cope, you build yourself new Hope.

A scroll of parchment is unrolled, showing text. The scroll is held by wooden rods at the top and bottom. The parchment is yellowed and has some cracks. The text is centered and reads:

The hope of life , with little strife, and maybe a lovely wife,
You want a girl, but you get a boy, but he's your new found joy,
And now you see , the mystery, of mankind's history,
As you're dealt ,the gift of health, Now you know true Wealth !

GEORGE NOEL FINN (C) JAN 2007