

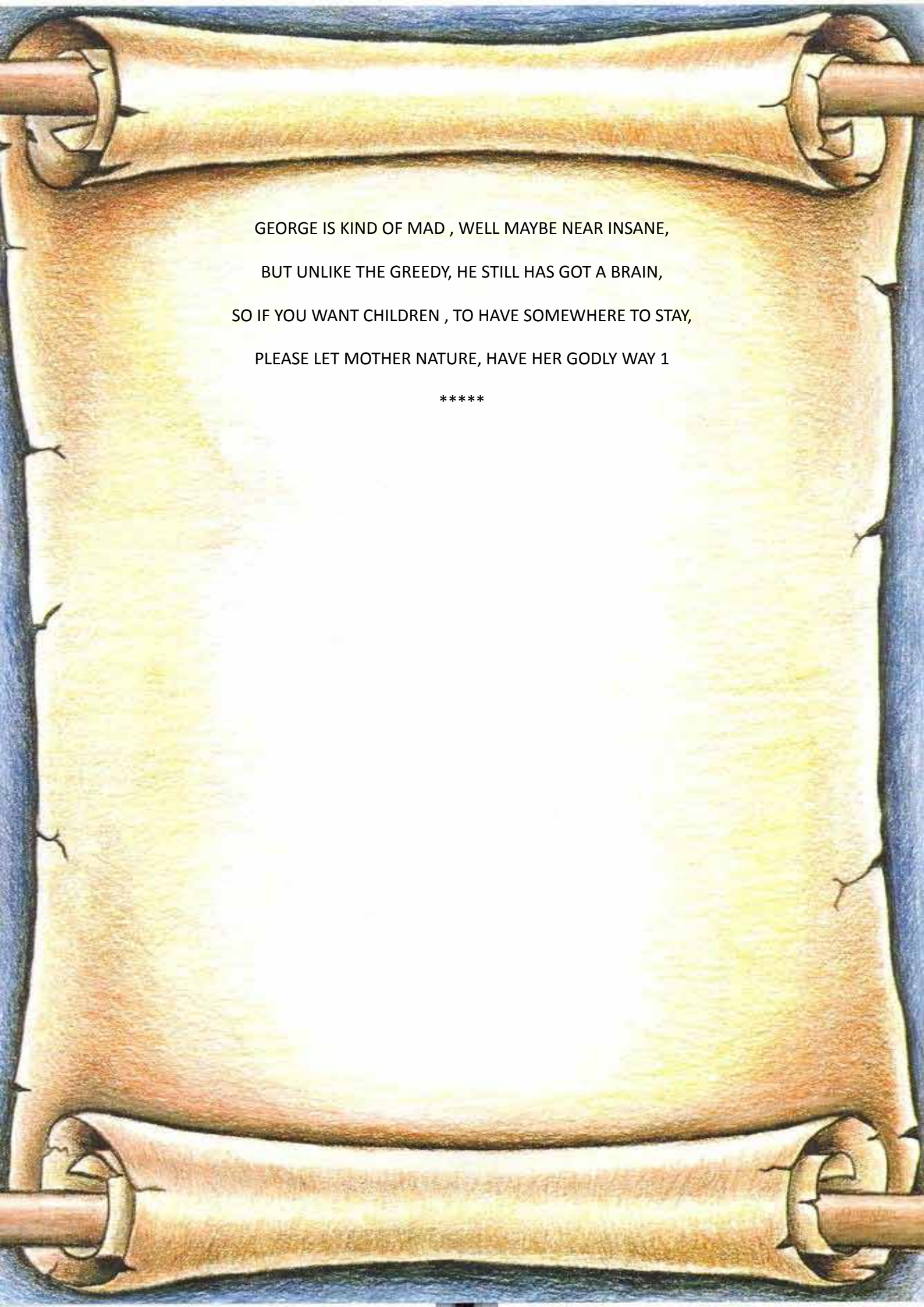
The New Potato

I WENT TO COOK MY DINNER, THE POTATOES I DID FIND
BUT THEN I BECAME AWARE, OF NATURE TRYING TO UNWIND,
THE POTATOES WERE BRAND NEW, THIS SEASONS GRAND NEW SEED,
BUT MOTHER NATURE IN FULL FLIGHT, WAS DOING HER GREATEST DEED.

THE POTATOES WERE STARTING TO GROW, AND START A NEW FAMILY,
BUT THEY WERE HARDLY BORN, SO SOMETHINGS STRANGE YOU SEE,
FOR MOTHER NATURE IS DYING, AND SO IS HER GOOD EARTH
AND NOW SHE IS TRYING TO CONTINUE HER ETERNAL BIRTH.

THE IDIOTS CALLED HUMANS, CANNOT SEE THE FOOD SHE GROWS,
AND MOTHER NATURE , IS PROUD OF ALL SHE SHOWS,
BUT WHEN HOMO SAPIENS , IS COMMITTING WORLDLY SUICIDE,
NOW EVEN MOTHER NATURE CANNOT STEM THE TIDE !

AND SO PARADISE WAS DESTROYED, AND ALL OF MANKIND DIED,
AND MOTHER NATURE AND OUR ONLY GOD THEY SADLY REPLIED
OUR NEXT CREATION, WILL BE FOR ANIMALS WHO DRINK,
FROM A CLEAR BABBLING BROOK , WHOSE WATERS DO NOT STINK !

A scroll of parchment is unrolled, showing text in the center. The scroll is held by wooden rods at the top and bottom, with leather straps and buckles. The parchment is aged and yellowed, with some cracking and staining. The text is written in a simple, sans-serif font.

GEORGE IS KIND OF MAD , WELL MAYBE NEAR INSANE,
BUT UNLIKE THE GREEDY, HE STILL HAS GOT A BRAIN,
SO IF YOU WANT CHILDREN , TO HAVE SOMEWHERE TO STAY,
PLEASE LET MOTHER NATURE, HAVE HER GODLY WAY 1
