



Green

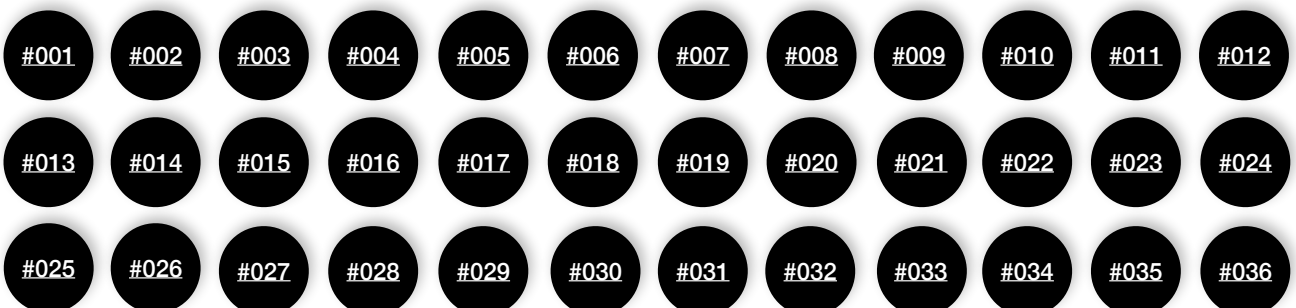
The dawn was apple green,
The sky was green wine held up in the sun,
The moon was a golden petal between.

She opened her eyes, and green
They shone, clear like flowers undone
For the first time, now for the first time seen.

(D.H. Lawrence)

GREEN

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All the newsletters are designed on a word processor.

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