

## EVOLVE !

The colonisation of land  
Began when a pioneer band  
Of fishes from water  
Decided they *ought to*,  
And thus found themselves on the sand.

In time they grew legs and then wings,  
Evolved structures: all manner of things.  
From the tops of the mountains  
Into valleys with fountains,  
Of the natural world they were Kings.

The sequel to this, my dear Friends,  
Is that, naturally, everything ends.  
The strife thus engendered,  
To peace has been rendered,  
And new forms for old make amends.

*Peter Horsfield*