

Dear Fort Bragg Mayor and City Council and all the players involved.

A case in point and a plea via a poem.

Who really owns The Fort Bragg Old Lumber Mill Site?

By Mary Rose Kaczorowski

Fighting over a piece of earth's crust,

3.8 acres give or take if you must.

The California poppies are in bloom (the real California Gold)

rising above the dust.

For whom is this larceny parcel? (Yet again?)

All hail the ground squirrels, the fox, coveys of quail

and even Ravens share with the Canadian Geese!

They have reclaimed this place ---

Yet, neither two legged nor four-footed stay long

on the toxic hot spots still sunk all over there,

not even the skunks!

This is land where the Pomo Souls still occupy,

where their children still walk,

-- they still call this place home.

It doesn't take a Sherlock Holmes to get this--

It is now indeed all about

moneybucks and pricey town homes, hotels and crazy deeds.

Stop the jabberwacky chatter talk!

The Harts— give a BIG Heart,
take your jagged mountain Sierra energy back
and return some love to the natural land.

Don't be a rat pack, let go of the earth land grab.

Stop picking the scab.

Get off the track! Maybe give it all back?

People are saying PLEASE stand back?

And one eyed-jacks please go home.

This is a bad karma syndrome.

The flipside is-- you all are stealing the land again

So, get woke, this is no joke.

Stop dodging, the Creator is watching!

So let me be concise,

There really is no train playland that will beat this paradise.

If I had a million bucks or so, I'd buy it all back

and change the stagnant status quo.

This you can do. Just give it all back.

Land Trust or Bust!