MYSTICAL BROTHERHOOD [1-00]

'twas once a mystical brotherhood, In the depths of the forest wild. A code unspoken, yet understood, Where each was to each, a child.

And so this spiritual fellowship, Unshakable, firm and strong. Shaped all things within its grip, Throughout the forest throng.

In glad refrain they'd greet the day,
As they hearkened to Nature's will.
Content in their work and in their play,
To Her call, to each task; fulfill!

'twas not the least disharmony,

Twixt all this sociable clan.

Least that's the way it used to be,

Fore the meddling of master...man.

And so came he to this magic place, No matter he shouldn't or should. Now all that's left is sad disgrace, To that mystical brotherhood.