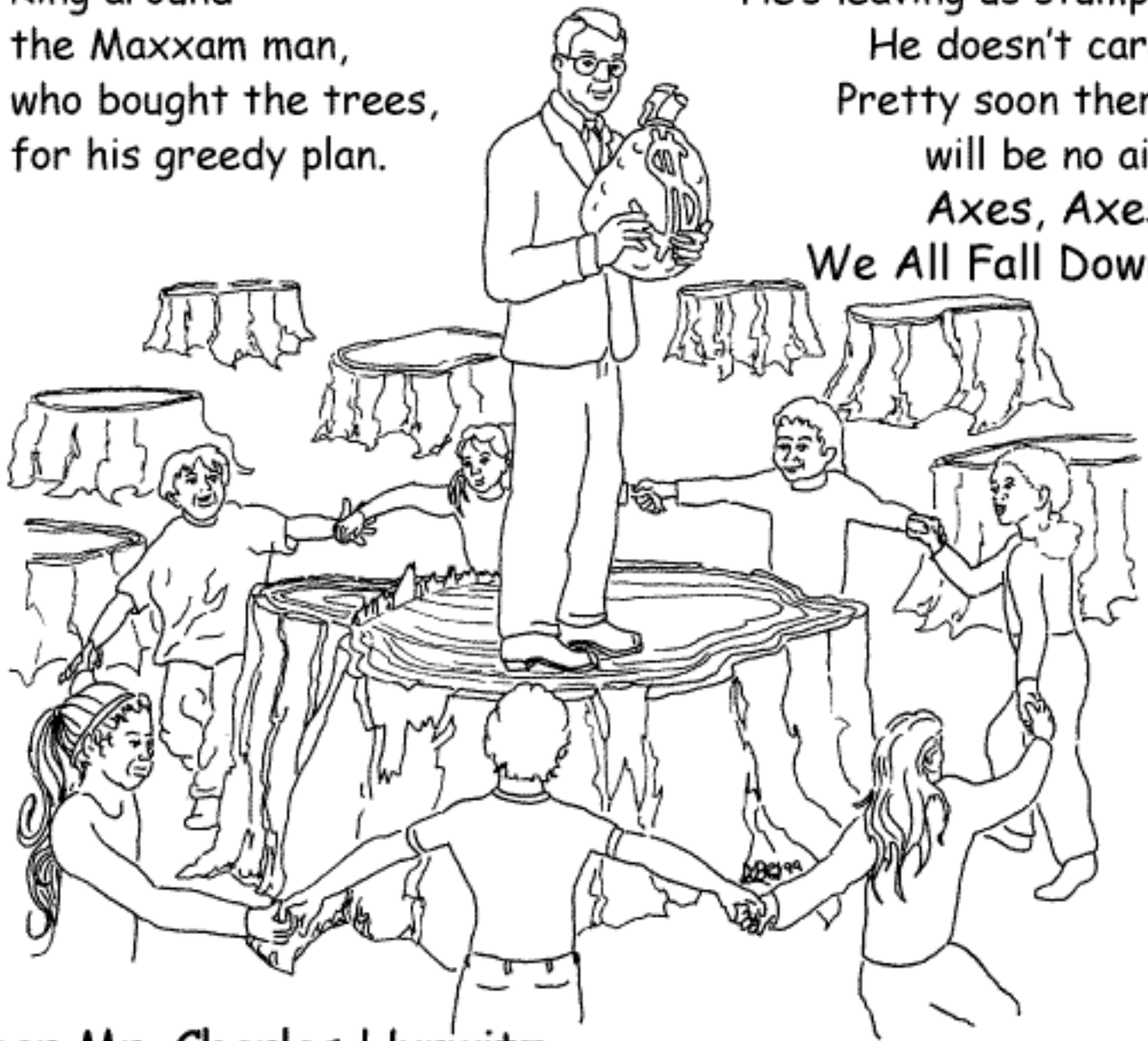


Ring around
the Maxxam man,
who bought the trees,
for his greedy plan.

He's leaving us stumps,
He doesn't care!
Pretty soon there
will be no air.
Axes, Axes,
We All Fall Down!



Dear Mr. Charles Hurwitz,

Signed,
