

## **Trouble With The Trees**

**There is unrest in the forest  
There is trouble with the trees  
For the maples want more sunlight  
And the oaks ignore their pleas**

**The trouble with the maples  
(and they're quite convinced they're right)  
They say the oaks are just too lofty  
And they grab up all the light  
But the oaks can't help their feelings  
If they like the way they're made  
And they wonder why the maples  
Can't be happy in their shade?**

**There is trouble in the forest  
And the creatures all have fled  
As the maples scream 'oppression!'  
And the oaks, just shake their heads**

**So the maples formed a union  
And demanded equal rights  
the oaks are just too greedy  
We will make them give us light  
Now there's no more oak oppression  
For they passed a noble law  
And the trees are all kept equal  
By hatchet,  
Axe,  
And saw ...**

**This is what happens when equality of condition is sought as a political end. Equality is reached, at the lowest common denominator. Those with extraordinary strength, skill, intelligence, foresight, and ability are leveled. When individual liberty is no longer cherished as the highest political end, and guaranteed access to direct "sunlight" becomes the focus of a polity, all trees will soon be made equal.**

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