



## *#12 A Tale of One City*



*One people, One city went to a new land  
some claiming their stake, their own piece of sand.  
Some properties flourished and yielded much more  
than others, where owners began to be poor;  
and the rich ones began to store.*

*Silos were built - and then fences and gates.  
Soon lending began - with interest rates.  
The rich became richer, from the luck of the land.  
The poor were indebted, sentenced to stand  
in line to work for the lenders by hand.*

*Then famine and wolf threatened the city.  
People struck back and attacked without pity.*

*Land-owners defended their hard won right.  
Starving, they conquered any foe in sight,  
eventually dying in fright.*

*But some from One City formed a new group  
that saw the luck of the land as stone soup,  
where each would scour her own piece of ground  
sharing the soup with whatever was found  
and this group was safe and sound.*

*Wolf came here too, but was treated as brother.  
When food became scarce, each helped one another.  
People did not pursue separate ends,  
accounting for what one makes and one lends,  
and the wolves became our best friends.*

*WE CREATE THE WORLD WE CHOOSE*