

To Dr. Towner,

I used to think that I would have to travel to a far away place to
experience nature.

But now I know so much better.
So many things I've seen and touched within a days drive from Seaver-
wetlands and deserts and mountains,
birds and lizards and flowers

Over a pitcher of Bass at The Shack,
Or on The Bluff as we looked for lizards to "noose 'em and goose 'em"
Or sitting around a campfire in the desert at 2AM,
You *dispensed your wisdom* onto us,
You treated us like equals,
And we flocked to you,
like *disciples.*

Hadley's and The Shack and Charley Brown's and Alpine Buttes
won't be the same without you
And I feel sorry for the underclassmen that will never get to learn
what an "oosik" is
or what a can of chili can do for the appetite when you're camping

I hope that you left the world you loved so much knowing how much
we all *adored* you.

I hope that you can look down on all of us that you've guided in our
young lives and be proud of who we'll become.

You're now in a place where the kind of world you have
fought so hard to create actually exists-
balanced, peaceful, perfect
And I know that when I get there,
you will be there to tell me all about *that world* too

We love you Dr. T