



## H.C. the Cowman

My friend Dr. Clark is a man of the cows,  
He's full of info - the whys and hows  
Of keeping those cattle happy and fat,  
He sends them love with a pat and a chat.

The Doctor and I go way on back,  
How long we've been together is hard to track,  
I know we first met when I was a young man  
Learning to make an environmental plan.

Now my man H.C. knows his grasses,  
And about the extent of their root masses,  
He's excited I'm working on a carbon market,  
Our society must reach a global target.

My ideas about a new carbon trading system  
Depart from the current accepted wisdom,  
And that's partly due because the accepted way  
Prevents stewards like H.C. from receiving any pay.

The current system comes from international law,  
Designed for good reasons but containing a flaw,  
If you are already following good management practices,  
You are left in the cold with no further analysis.

If you are storing carbon, there should be place,  
For you to participate in this new marketplace,  
The system must be fair and fair does require  
That stewards like H.C. come in under the wire.

H.C. and I've been friends for over forty years,  
We've weathered storms and I'm not sure he hears,  
But his eyes sparkle and I love his chuckle,  
He's got steely reserve and does not buckle.

Everyone should have a friend like H.C.,  
He's a mentor and a partner to attorney JB,  
I try to live up to meeting his standards,  
As we live life large and are not bystanders.

So welcome to Earth church  
Pull yourself up a pew  
Say a prayer that great friendships  
Will be visited upon you.