



A photograph of a lone, leafy tree standing on a hillside. The tree is the central focus, with its branches reaching out. In the background, a dense forest of evergreen trees stretches across the horizon under a pale, overcast sky. The overall mood is quiet and contemplative.

Only after the last tree has been cut down
Only after the last river has been poisoned
Only after the last fish has been caught
Then you will find that money cannot be eaten.
(Cree prophecy)

Happy New Year –
whatever time may hold in store