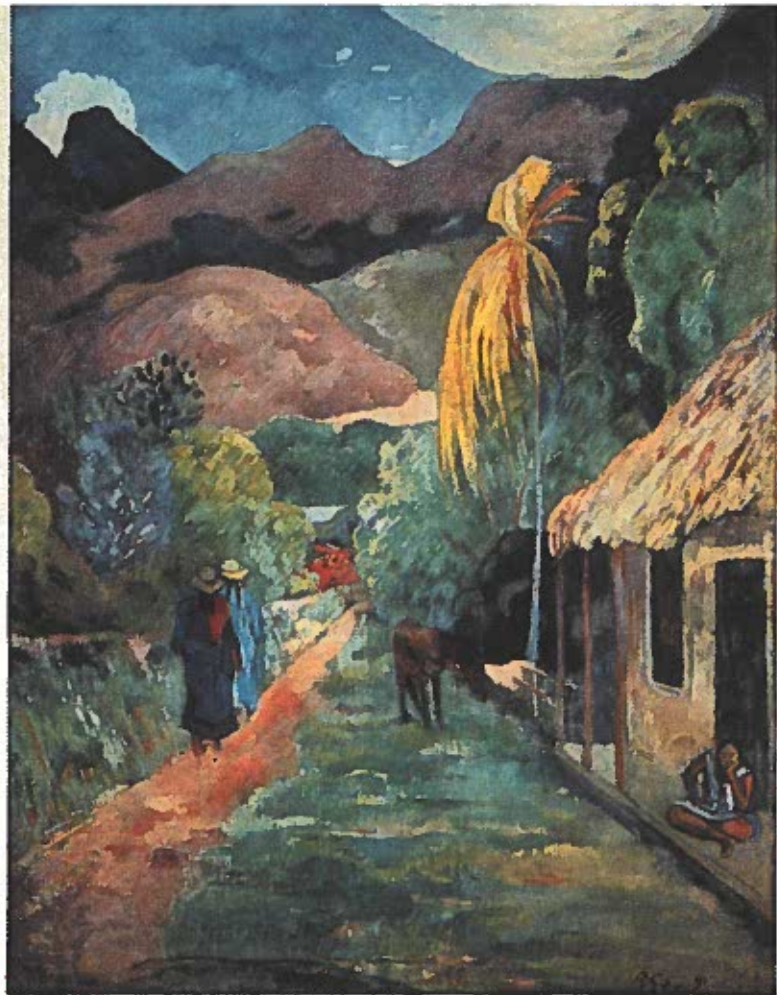


"A Street in a Tahitian Village"
Paul Gauguin



PAUL GAUGUIN
A STREET IN A TAHITIAN VILLAGE

if dreams were surpressed here on earth -
it's the island that's conquered in flight
the primitive instincts extinct.

May man sense your spirit and grow
computing not depths in machines.

each dawn is a sparkling rebirth,

Each path surrenders mona

(mountain)

Volcanic the beach pebbled black
contrasts in the coral ia;

(fish)

Each tree in its frond waves a smile

where verdant the dew is refreshed

in love that's expressed lacking words.

oh Tahiti

Man knows not of life till he's sunk
in the depths of your peaceful repose.

Eternal your world is beyond

Reason's edge.