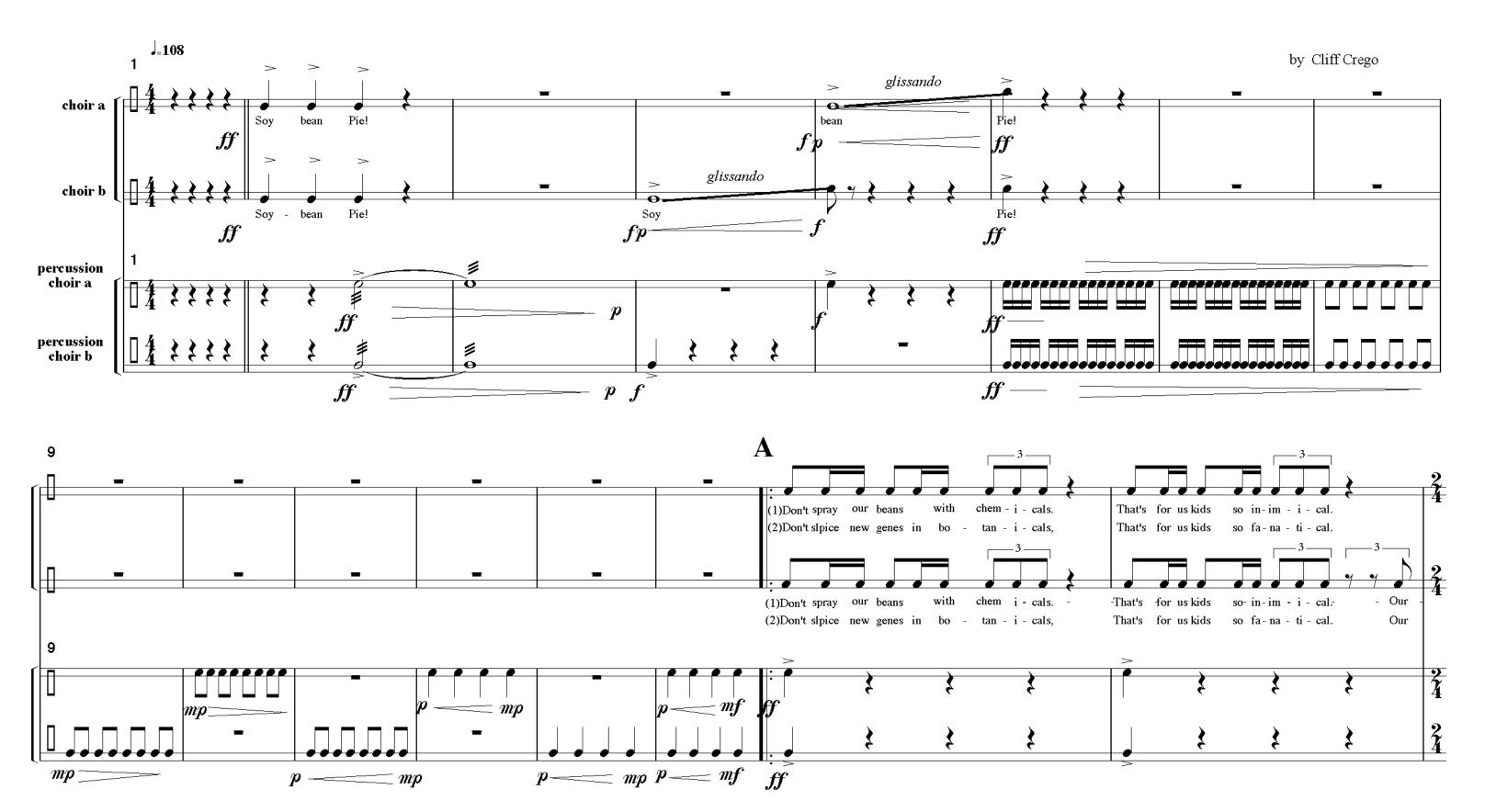
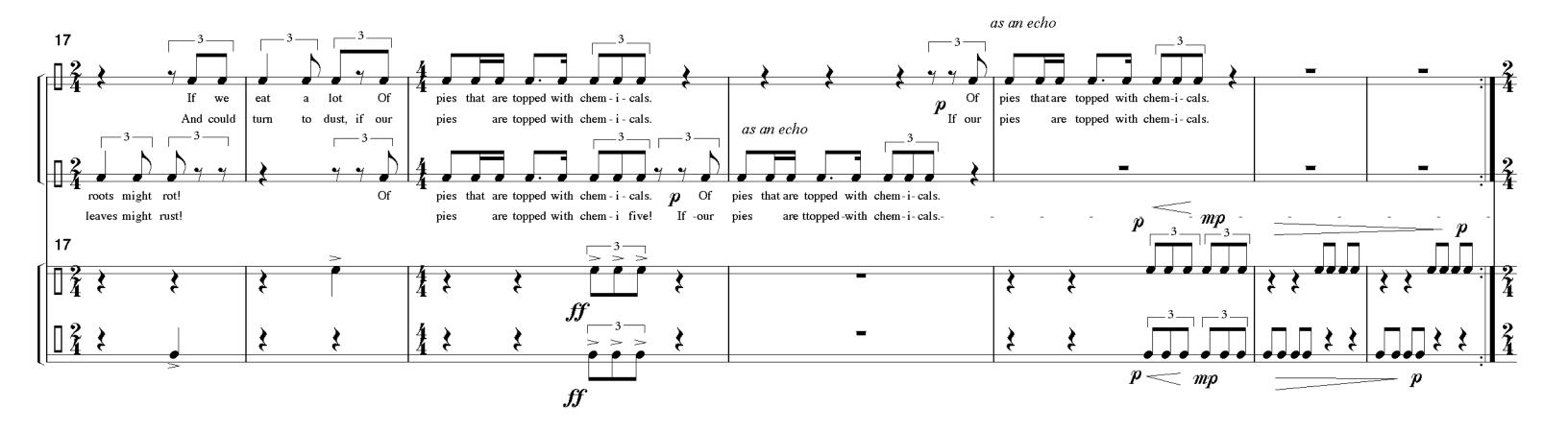
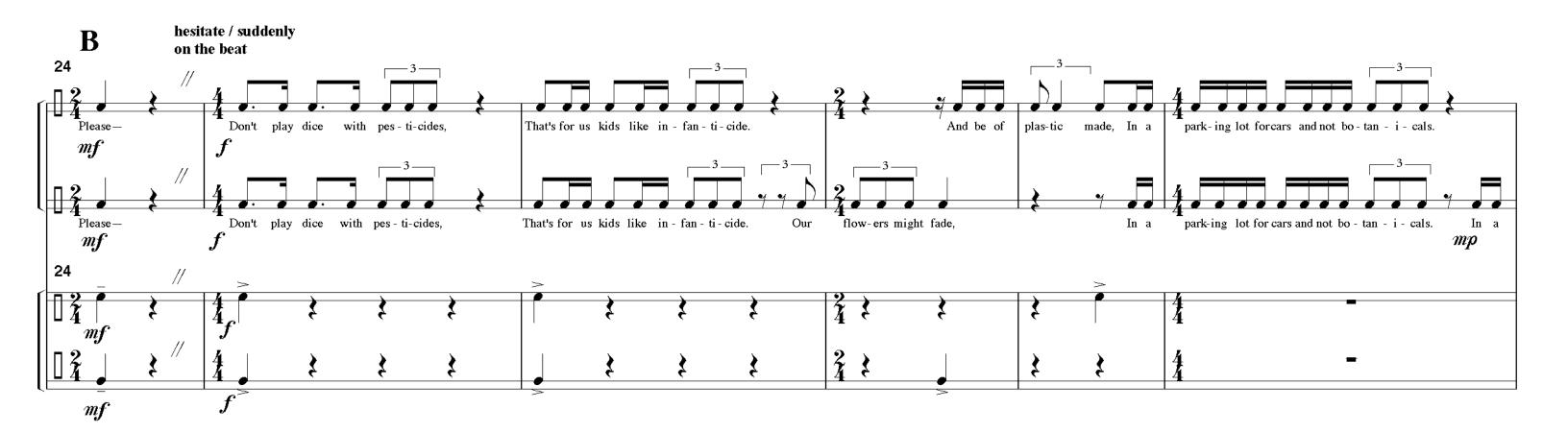
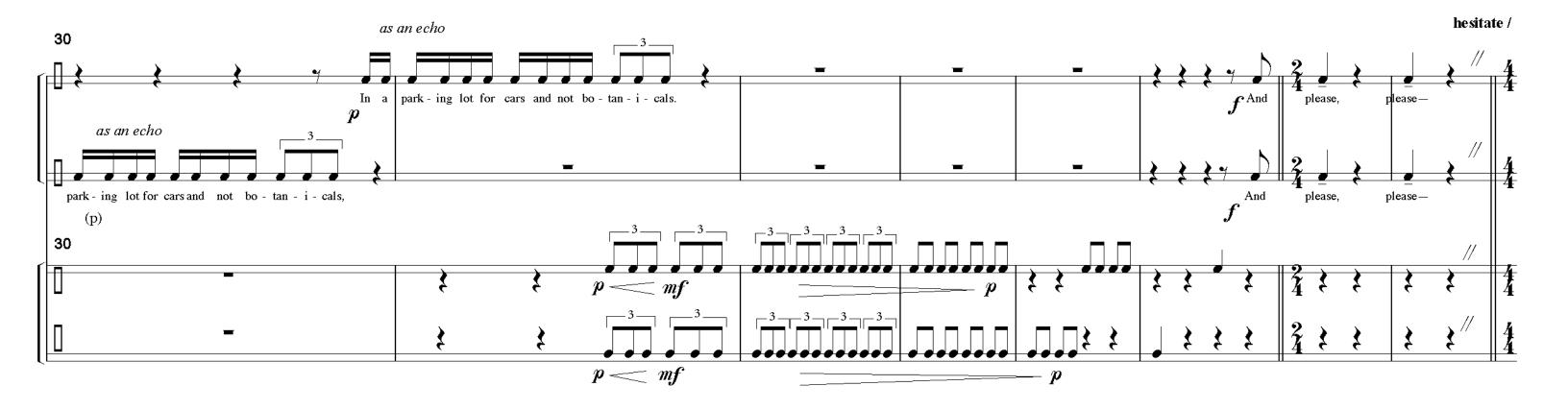
Soybean Pie!

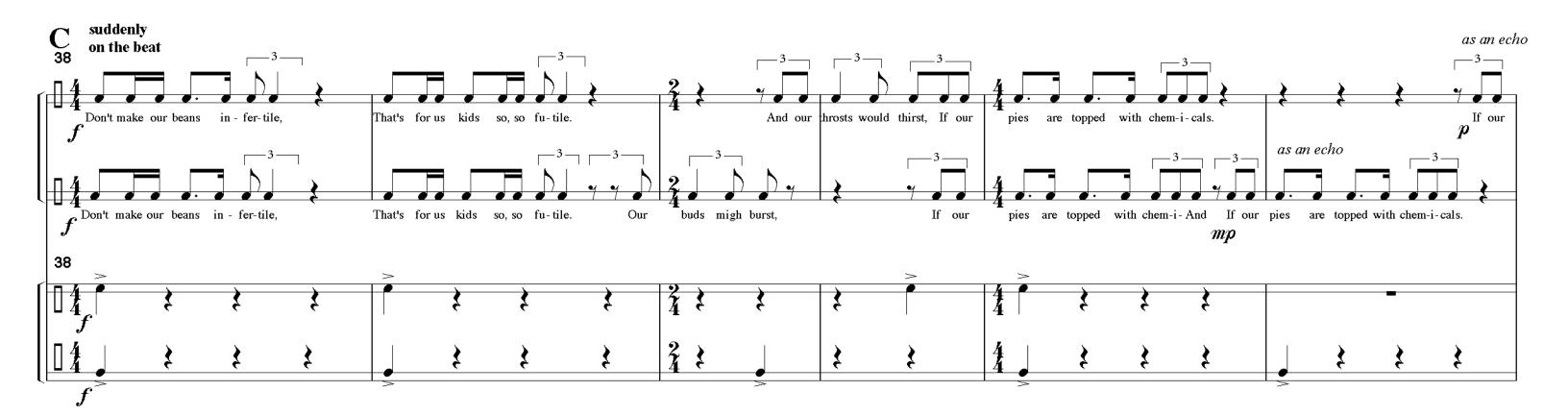
a sound and rhythm piece for double children's choir with small percussion instruments from the collection, **Pigweed Poems**

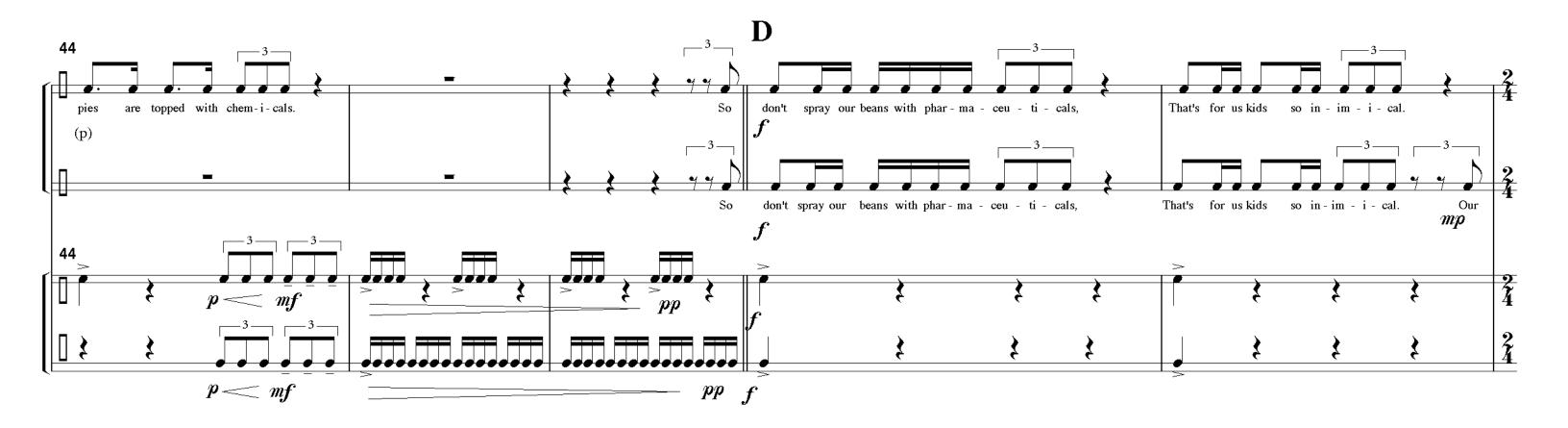


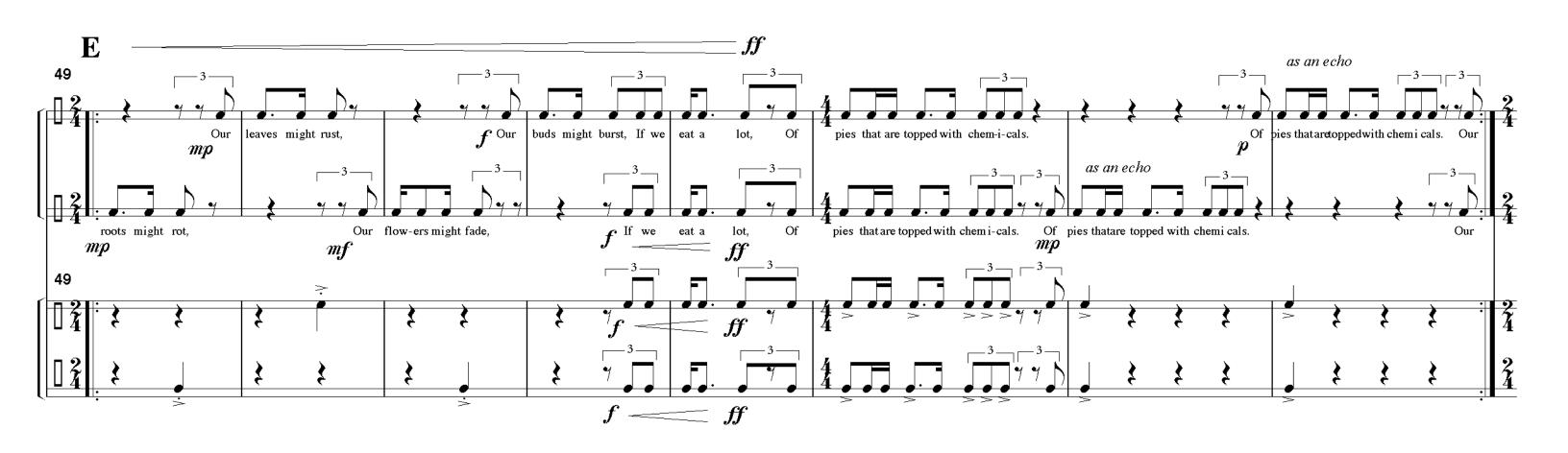


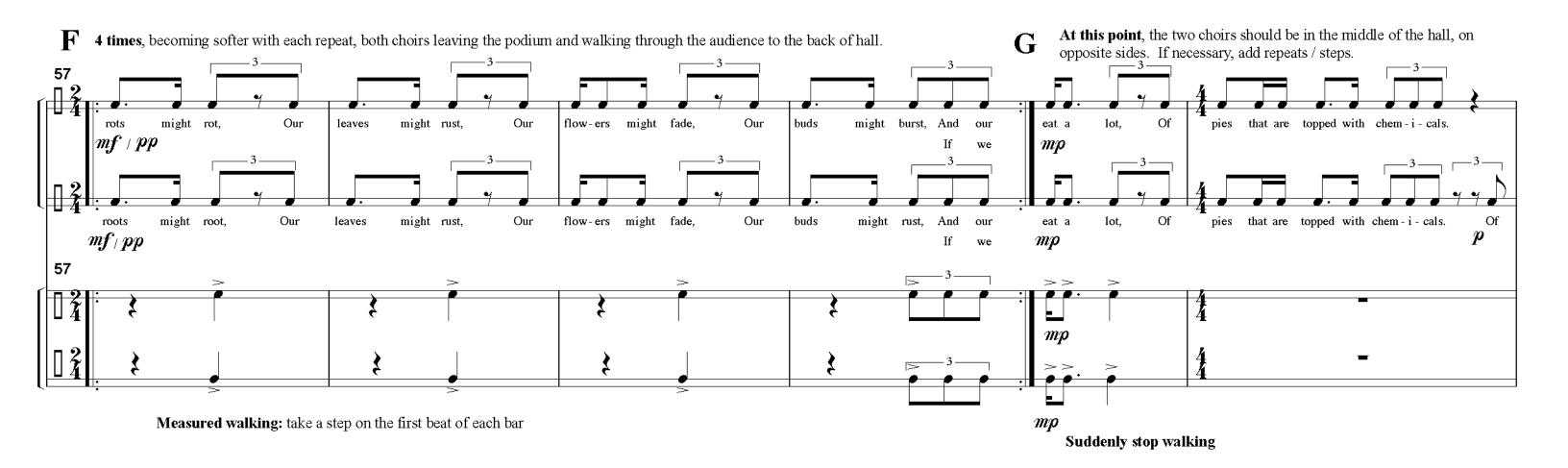


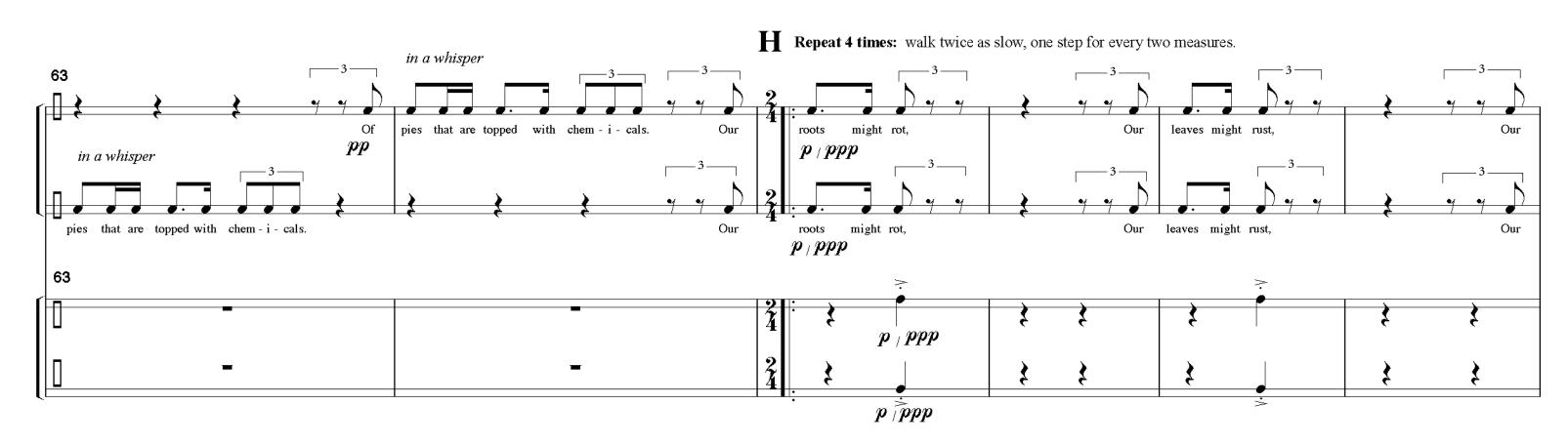




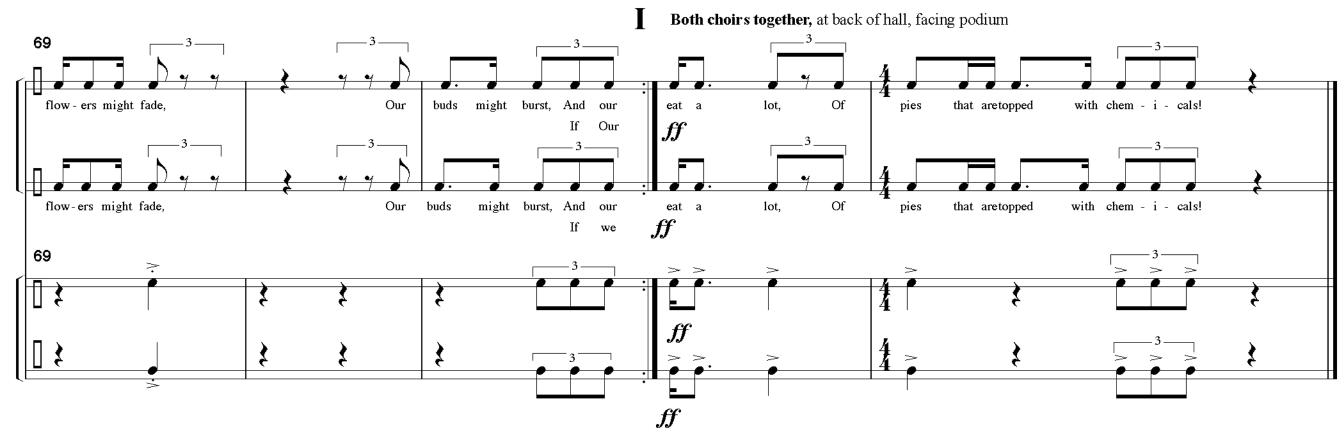








Start walking again here



duration: 3' 22"

Soybean Pie!

Don't spray our beans with chemicals, That's for us kids so inimical.

Our roots might rot, If we eat a lot,

Of pies that are topped with chemicals;

Don't splice new genes in botanicals, That's for us kids so fanatical.

Our leaves might rust, And could turn to dust

If our pies are topped with chemicals.

Please—Don't play dice with pesticides, That's for us kids like infanticide;

Our flowers might fade And be of plastic made

In a parking lot for cars and not botanicals;

And please, please—Don't make our beans infertile, That's for us kids so, so futile;

Our buds might burst And our throats would thirst

If our pies are topped with chemicals.

So don't spray our beans with pharmaceuticals, That's for us kids so, so inimical;

Our roots might rot, Our leaves might rust, Our flowers might fade, Our buds might burst,

If we eat a lot—
Of pies that are topped with chemicals.

Cliff Crego