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First name: Horus

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Organization:

Title:

Comments: I am what the natives here call a flatlander. However, though I may not have been born in Vermont, my heart belongs to these green mountains. I fell in love with this state the moment I set foot in it, and two years later I bought a house here. What drove me from my home state of Illinois was a lack of natural beauty and overpopulation. The only greenery you could count on seeing was mile after mile of cornfield. Trees were relegated to the dividing lines between properties, or as an accent here or there in a person's yard. If we wanted the opportunity to immerse ourselves in nature we had to drive nearly an hour to starved rock only to be packed in with wall to wall humanity. I went to college in the quad cities on the border of Illinois and Iowa where the logging industry created an economic boom back in the day. But then they reached a point where there wasn't enough forest to continue their growth. Now instead of lush green forests what remains is poverty, the skeletons of ruined businesses, and pollution. What begins with 'just one more project', 'just a few more acres', is a step onto a slippery slope towards ruin. I've seen it happen before, and I do not want to see it again. Nor do I want my children or their children to see it. The beauty of the forests, the life held within them, and the benefits they provide not only to this state but the rest of the world far surpass any monetary gain to be had from destroying them.