## **Woodstock Souvenir**

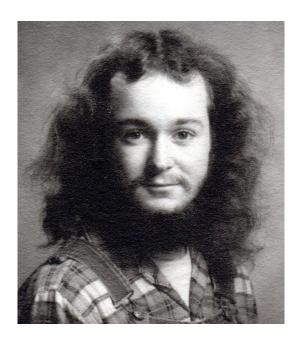
Jack googled my name we'd shared trek to Yasgur's farm long memory lane

> his aging Plymouth our ride to historic heights powered by good weed

trampled fence kicked off three days of mud and music strewn bodies, stoned minds

peace-and-love symbols tribe of happy humanists culture tacking left

we stumbled upon one of life's sparkling jewels life's a trip, eh Jack?



Jack in our Woodstock days