

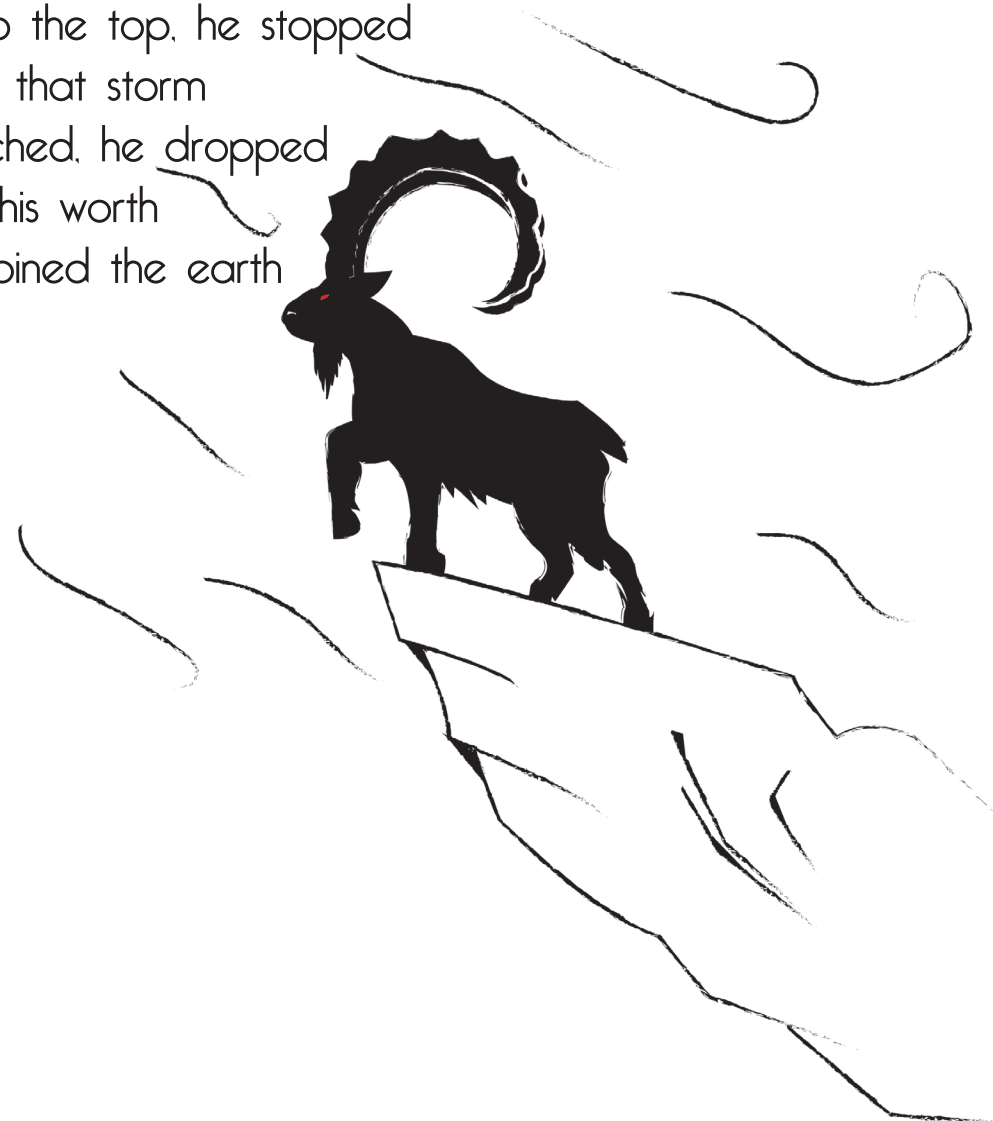
The Lofty Goat

The goat has climbed on mountains high and low
The goat has walked on through the winds and rain
His cloven hooves were winter boots on snow
He walked on scorched and blazing desert grain

He climbed through dirt and mud like skates on ice
He fought the storms and blizzards, day and night
Under the stars he stood looking precise
Unbowed he stood above with fearful height

The weather was the devil in that form
For when the goat climbed to the top, he stopped
and saw the devils eyes within that storm
A puppet with no strings attached, he dropped
The baphomet had stolen all his worth
The avalanche collapsed: he joined the earth

- Jonathan Thériault



JOHN ABBOTT COLLEGE JACgwd2019

GRAPHIC & WEB DESIGN #GWDUATES



Graphic & Web Design, 2019
Jonathan Thériault