



BE WiSE Alumnae Workshop  
Saturday, March 29, 2008  
At Torrey Pines State Park  
Presenter: Jan Wellik, EcoExpressions  
[www.ecoexpressions.org](http://www.ecoexpressions.org)

**Group Poem:**

There is a light fog on the ocean, and a ray of sunshine hits a white sailboat.  
The trees try to stand tall and true, but their cause is lots to this mighty force.  
Looking up I am awed to see a truly magnificent pine tree with branches so long you  
feel small and insignificant in comparison.  
Pieces of blue ocean peeking through the pushes  
So high that if you get any higher, you could walk in the sky.  
The center is composed of small orange cones surrounding the green petals.  
I see the ocean gently fading into the horizon,  
Hear the faint roar of the waves as it echoes through the cliff.  
The ocean waves create a calming presence as it sings the same melody as the birds  
song.  
I can see the beauty of the land further out.

**Individual girls favorite piece:**

“I think that the impact of humans of the world just depend all on what type of person we discuss, whether they are an environmentalist or others. An environmentalist would most likely want to preserve and keep wildlife existing. On the other hands, others don’t really care what happens.” [Amie]

“A fresh breeze blows at my face. The cliffs and rocks so green and full of life. Silence occupies space and the city plays a small role as it sits unnoticed. The ocean’s waves create a calming presence as it sings the same melody as the bird’s song.” [Katie]

“Hear the faint roar of the waves as it echoes through the cliffs. The buzzing and chirping of the birds fills your ears. The chilly breeze rolls through the mountain making everything around sway. The medley of colors of the ocean, trees and wildlife. The sunlight breaks through the clouds in the distance.” [Rachel]



“Scruffy bushes, similar to light green steel wool bear long-stemmed flowers. The flowers have bright yellow petals crammed around a small center. The center is composed of small orange cones surrounding tiny green petals. The flowers, not yet in bloom, take the form of a pumpkin like bud.” [Lisa]

“The trees do bend in the blowing wind. The trees try to stand tall and true, but their cause is lost to this mighty force. The trees are carved at odd angles because of the power of the wind.” [Catherine]

“Yellow leaves, midst all the green,  
Piece of blue ocean peaking through the bushes,  
Prickly looking pine needles  
One little cacti, separated from the rest of its bunch,  
Two bright red flowers, daring to be different,  
Yellow petals, feel like silk.  
When you close your eyes, you are touching air.  
They are fragile and breakable.” [Helen]

“The sea has been duplicated in yellow and white  
So high that if you get any higher, you could walk on the sky.  
Triangle of sea, stretching to oblivion” [Rachel]

“There is a light fog on the oceans, and a ray of sunshine hits a white sailboat” [Audrey]

“I see the ocean gently fading into the horizon. As it approaches the shore, it comes to steep cliffs covered with pine trees and shrubs. The ocean is a royal blue color and most of the plan life is jade or dark green.” [Aria]

“I look up to the sky. It’s very dark, but toward the ocean, the sky is blue. Suddenly the sun pops out of the dark clouds. It shines on a rock making it bright. I can see the beauty of the land further out” [Taylor]

“First, there is the sky, which blends into a calm blue ocean, which in turns becomes the land. Looking up, I am awed to see a truly magnificent pine tree with branches so long you feel small and insignificant in comparison. Purple nightshade catches my eye until I see the incredible Torrey Pines. The trees never cease to amaze me, grown bent over from wind and you are always expecting them to fall but they never do. This place is beautiful.” [Caitlin]