



SONGS OF IRON MOUNTAIN

Amidst the whispering pines of Iron Mountain's embrace,
time etched its tale upon the land's rugged face,

Once echoed the clang of pickaxes, resolute and bold,
As iron veins surrendered secrets, their stories told.

Walk the trail today, and you may still see,
vestiges of ironworkers' past industry.

Before farmers grazed their [1 _____] on the ravaged grounds,
strong men piled felled [2 _____] to feed the charcoal mounds.

The Miner's Lament

In the heart of the [3 _____],
where [4 _____] trees have now regrown,
these hardy souls [5 _____], enduring long days and [6
_____]]
while families waited in town.

Charcoal fires roared, consuming the age-old wood,
for use in forging profit and [7 _____] through iron—a promise
understood.

Iron ruled the land, 'twas sure, particularly those times of war,
crafted into weaponry – [8 _____] and guns:
Ore Hill a bustling operation.

Until once-dense forests were all but cleared,
and Kent's once-booming furnaces were [9 _____] by better peers.

The Farmer's Conundrum

Bare landscape beckoned the farmers, who piled countless stones
into [10 _____] low walls.

Rough country resisted their plows, miserly soils continuing to [11 _____]
- if not vegetables - granite balls.

Livestock proved a better enterprise, sheep and [12 _____] grazed on hillside;
their bellows [13 _____] in the valley echoing farmers' songs of
resilience and pride.

Nature Conserved

Nature, patient and [14 _____], reclaimed her domain
through the hand of Annabelle Irving.

Her foresight and generosity ensured these [15 _____] preserving –

First under care of The Nature Conservancy, a [16 _____] neighbors
group creating trails for community visitors to fancy.

Bobcats [17 _____], owls whispered secrets in twilight;
deer traced the pathways, their hooves light.

Iron Mountain's Legacy

Today Iron Mountain rests, a sanctuary serene,
with Kent Land Trust its guardians, steadfast and keen.

They steward memories—miners' [18 _____], farmers' toil,
in this protected haven, where time and purpose coil;

Awaiting new stanzas, as forest and [19 _____] change
– and welcoming you, dear visitors, to witness every stage.

So let us raise our voices, and [20 _____] this lyrical ode,
To Iron Mountain's journey, where histories abode.

From iron ore to dairy on to conservation's tender care,
A legacy woven in whispers—the community to share.