

***UBALDINE DEA [5-00/\*5-01]***

**A trail goes past her way,  
The †IAT.  
And she, one rainswept day,  
Befriended me.  
Ubaldine Dea.**

**What joy has come my way,  
A mystery.  
For miracles, they say,  
Are history.  
Ubaldine Dea.**

**A debt I must repay,  
Now filled with glee.  
I search to find a way,  
That pleases she.  
Ubaldine Dea.**

**\*Alas, this dark-gloom day,  
What misery.  
I find she's passed away  
...to Thee.  
Ubaldine Dea.**

†The Sentier International des Appalaches/International Appalachian Trail (SIA/IAT) is a continuous footpath from Baxter State Park Maine to Cap Gaspe' Quebec, a distance of some 750 miles. <http://www.internationalat.org/>