

Rancho Santa Fe

Rancho, Santa Fe is the town in which I live and it means many things to me. One is companionship.

In the morning as I ride to school, I can see the beauty of our town stretching toward the painted mountains that rise before the barren plains. Even more excitement arises spotting wildlife which cross this land of ours like quails, squirrels, rabbits. I enjoy the hawks, which seem to cut the sky with their skillful maneuvers.

Is it possible for this town to become a concrete jungle? This question may bewilder some of you and might not even surprise others, but this may happen. Can you imagine Rancho without eucalyptus trees, or perhaps just one in remembrance to old Rancho Santa Fe? Rancho Metropolis is what we'll call Rancho Santa Fe ten years from now unless you demand to work together for a better Rancho Santa Fe. Remember when Henry Ford invented the automobile and the word 'pollution' had no definition. During

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the twenties one-third of New York was built. How fast do you think Rancho Santa Fe could be built into a city with the technology that of the seventies rather than that of the twenties.

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7th grade