## H. LLOYD MAY, JR. P. O. BOX 235 NEW GLOUCESTER, MAINE 04260 207-926-3726

To: Maine Department of Environmental Protection

I am writing to express my opposition to the CMP proposed power line project.

I am a property owner in the West Forks and have been for 30 years. I have been going to the area with my grandfather and parents since I was a child. I can remember standing on top of a mountain with my grandfather and admiring the view. I remember fishing so many of his favorite remote trout spots. It was beautiful and peaceful. The environment lead to one being able to get away from the everyday pressures and worries in life. There was no phones and no power. It was easy to really forget about the hubbub of the city and really take a moment to realize what was important in life and appreciate the beauty of Maine in that area.

My children have been going to the West Forks since they were born. They have seen trees cut, trees grow, roads being built, and roads growing up. They have been able to experience the untouched beauty and peacefulness of the view from mountains and remote ponds. They have hiked mountains and traveled by snowmobile and jeeps. They both have memories of just sitting on top a mountain and admiring the view. There are no phones, no power, no people and no pressure of everyday life.

The fifth generation of our family to go to the West Forks on a regular basis is less than two years old. She has been on top of Colburn mountain in a backpack and on a snowmobile. Although she may be too young to remember, she deserves the chance to grow up and experience the same feeling that the prior four generation have. She deserves the chance to be able to go to a brook, stream or pond and be able to catch her trout for lunch. She deserves the right to see the spectacular views from all the mountains.

Over the last 50 years, I have seen many changes in the area. Roads that we used to travel to a pond are no longer used and have grown up so much it is hard to tell where the road went. This last weekend, my son, wife and I walked down a road that we drove down 10 years ago. The road had

grown up so much with bushes and trees it was actually easier walking in the woods next to the road.

New roads have been built and again, I have started to see them stop getting used and now trees are growing where gravel once was. I have seen large areas of big trees clear cut and be nothing but a big brown area. Soon the underbrush starts growing and as time has passed, I have seen the same area grow back to a large forested area again.

Aside from the main roads for the infrastructure, one thing has never changed. That is the power lines from Indian dam—the one that goes to Bingham and the one that goes to RT 201 just south of the capital road. These strips of land have never changed. Trees have never grown, and the view has never changed. A power line is permanent structure. It changes the area forever—and it will never be forested again.

If the CMP is granted, this will change the scenic view forever. Power line mean civilization—people, houses, business, cities. It is hard for me and I am sure many others to experience the full peacefulness and beauty of the mountains, streams when you look out and the scene is divided by a strip of power lines.

I hope you consider this letter and protect the precious mountains. Please deny the permit for the power line.

Sincerely,

Lloyd May

## H. LLOYD MAY, JR. P. O. BOX 235 NEW GLOUCESTER, MAINE 04260 207-926-3726

To: Maine Land Use Planning Commission

I am writing to express my opposition to the CMP proposed power line project.

I am a property owner in the West Forks and have been for 30 years. I have been going to the area with my grandfather and parents since I was a child. I can remember standing on top of a mountain with my grandfather and admiring the view. I remember fishing so many of his favorite remote trout spots. It was beautiful and peaceful. The environment lead to one being able to get away from the everyday pressures and worries in life. There was no phones and no power. It was easy to really forget about the hubbub of the city and really take a moment to realize what was important in life and appreciate the beauty of Maine in that area.

My children have been going to the West Forks since they were born. They have seen trees cut, trees grow, roads being built, and roads growing up. They have been able to experience the untouched beauty and peacefulness of the view from mountains and remote ponds. They have hiked mountains and traveled by snowmobile and jeeps. They both have memories of just sitting on top a mountain and admiring the view. There are no phones, no power, no people and no pressure of everyday life.

The fifth generation of our family to go to the West Forks on a regular basis is less than two years old. She has been on top of Colburn mountain in a backpack and on a snowmobile. Although she may be too young to remember, she deserves the chance to grow up and experience the same feeling that the prior four generation have. She deserves the chance to be able to go to a brook, stream or pond and be able to catch her trout for lunch. She deserves the right to see the spectacular views from all the mountains.

Over the last 50 years, I have seen many changes in the area. Roads that we used to travel to a pond are no longer used and have grown up so much it is hard to tell where the road went. This last weekend, my son, wife and I walked down a road that we drove down 10 years ago. The road had

grown up so much with bushes and trees it was actually easier walking in the woods next to the road.

New roads have been built and again, I have started to see them stop getting used and now trees are growing where gravel once was. I have seen large areas of big trees clear cut and be nothing but a big brown area. Soon the underbrush starts growing and as time has passed, I have seen the same area grow back to a large forested area again.

Aside from the main roads for the infrastructure, one thing has never changed. That is the power lines from Indian dam—the one that goes to Bingham and the one that goes to RT 201 just south of the capital road. These strips of land have never changed. Trees have never grown, and the view has never changed. A power line is permanent structure. It changes the area forever—and it will never be forested again.

If the CMP is granted, this will change the scenic view forever. Power line mean civilization—people, houses, business, cities. It is hard for me and I am sure many others to experience the full peacefulness and beauty of the mountains, streams when you look out and the scene is divided by a strip of power lines.

I hope you consider this letter and protect the precious mountains. Please deny the permit for the power line.

Sincerely,

Lloyd May