

Nature's revenge

What have we done?

Where are the baby boomer, flower power ideals now?

We sought to change the world but changed WE have.

Not in the way we thought we would.

As daily chores and real life cares possessed our minds

we left the march to ban the bomb and joined instead the march to shopping malls and foreign lands -
oblivious to the harm we did.

The melting ice, the dirty seas, the burning forests, droughts, storms and floods all came to warn us.

We heeded not and carried on complacent in our comfort zones - we thought we had done well.

But now the chicks have come to roost.

We've sewn the seeds of our destruction.

The natural world is fighting back.

It must live on, though we may not.

A silence falls across the globe.

We cower at home watching with horror the mounting dead.

We see a family's lonely grief as goodbye hugs cannot take place.

We clap the front-line workers every week,
though they die too.

But still we grasp at chinks of light -
and light there is.

The skies are blue, the rivers clean, the fish return,
the birds sing out with joy at nature's rebirth.

Now we must change and change for good.

We hear of human sacrifice beyond the call of duty,
of newfound generous kindnesses.

Let's listen, plan and act to recreate the better
world we dreamt of long ago.

Judy Vegh