

Alice through the Portal

The sun is shining in the sky,
Shining with all its might.
Powering plants and helping circulate,
Wind and waves just right.
But now the weather is extremely odd,
Global weirding is out of sight.

The moon reflected on Alice,
She knew rampant carbon,
From burning fossil fuel was bad.
When all the science is said and done —
It's like a blanket trapping heat, she said,
That will spoil all the fun.

Glaciers are melting, the Ocean is rising,
Soils are dusty and dry,
This much is true.
We know the reason why,
We know what to do.
Drawdown* carbon in the sky.

Planet Earth is going, going, Gong!
Stop this M.A.D insanity, cried the Hatter,
The Oily Way is not the only way.
To make things better,
Spin a yarn, knit a tale,
Stories and vision matter.

It's down the rabbit hole,
Into a multiverse, said the fox.

With forethought and hindsight,
We have opened Pandora's box.
The way out is through
parody, parable and paradox.

Personal and Planetary destiny,
Compressed into a blackhole.
Gravity of a common Global grief,
Opens a wormhole.

With uncommon grace and gratitude,
Chrysalis of compassion heals the hole, holy and whole.

Across seven seas, seven continents,
Seven generations are walking close at hand.
Weaving reverential reciprocity,
With the elemental fabric of the land.
Families laugh for joy to see,
Salmon leap in the old growth forest stand.

Walk the Beauty Way, said the butterfly,
Sing and dance to regenerate and renew.
Time for a picnic, time for tea,
Breath in the atmospheric view.
Celebrate creation, clouds and climates
Heart in the Oceanic blue.

The time has come, the People said,
To keep fossil fuels in the ground.
Divest from dinosaur technology,
Investing in renewables is sound.
Citizens voting, participating in community,
Keeps Democracy around.

Just rapid transition,
Is a slow race, said the hare.
Energized by the green and the sun,
With cradle to grave to cradle care.
A circular economy,
Within a community that shares.

Seriously,
playful curiosity and loving kindness,
Is what we chiefly need.
A kin ethical aesthetic,
Would be very good in deed.
With generosity of spirit,
We can educate, shelter and feed.

With poetic metamorphic imagination,
said the caterpillar, a transformative culture,
Of innovation and wonder emerges,
that nurtures people, place and Nature.
Through the portal of possibility,
Dream-vision blossoms and matures.

Indigenous wisdom, Native knowledge,
Animates ancestral memory meme*.
Catalyzing living generations response-ability,
For future good, great, Granddreams.
Looking forward to looking back, smiling,
remembering, awakening of the Anthropocene*.

*Drawdown - Carbon sequestration. Lowering greenhouse gasses in the atmosphere to reverse climate change.

*Meme - genes carry biological information from one generation to the next. Memes carry cultural ideas from one person to the next.

*Anthropocene - geological period of time, replacing the Holocene, where humans are primary agents of change on a planetary scale.