

Lincy Valeta

Dear Mother Earth,

You weep acidic tears, corroding a path of pain.

Darkness fills your ocean blue eyes as your children pollute your beauty.

The summer where your beauty is at its peak has become a time where your beauty shines too bright and too hot for people to bear.

The heat of your anger destroys the homes of many vulnerable animals.

You have become lethargic as spring runs late and fall, falls behind.

People have become ignorant to your pain, they have forgotten about the mother who created herself out of primordial chaos, to spring life from her womb and nurture and support all of life on this planet.

Sincerely,  
Your Child