Our Mother

By Rose

Dear Mother Earth, I'm sorry.

I'm sorry we've abused you, destroyed your beautiful trees, killed the animals you gifted with life, drilled holes into you to search for oil, oil that soon ends up in your oceans.

You've given us a life, a home, resources to survive, and yet we took advantage of your love.

You're dying and the strongest, most powerful humans, continue to profit by death.

I'm sorry we polluted your air with toxins and chemicals, polluted the seven seas and all of the land that stretches over you.

You do your best to show us that what we're doing is awful and needs to change, by making our springtime winter, our winter's summer, and natural disasters, not so natural anymore.

Melting glaciers & pollution, global warming & climate change, all visible signs you are coming to an end.

I'm sorry we're more caught up in what goes on in the world of celebrities, so caught up on who has the most money in their bank accounts, so caught up on whose religion is better, what race is better, how many school shootings will happen in a month. So caught up on what happens on Good Morning America, so caught up on whose selfie gets the most likes, so caught up on unnecessary propaganda-

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We paid no attention to you

and now look at you..
You're dying.

And it disgusts me, it makes my blood boil, and the temples on my forehead throb.

How we still believe there are worse things in the world than our world dying. How people still believe climate change isn't real.

I'm sorry.

We have failed you.
But believe me when I say, a fair amount of us are trying.
We still love you,
we still celebrate Earth Day,
we make sure to pick up trash if we see it on the ground,
we continue to persuade the power mongers that we need to make a change.

Mother Earth, I'm sorry.

We forgot to love our one and only life giver. You.

Without you, there will be no us.. not even less than a decade, there will be no you, and there will be no us.

I can only apologize for so much, but believe me I wish I could apologize for more. I speak for myself, and for those that truly care. I can only wish, and hope.. true change, positive change, will soon happen one day.

Dear Mother Earth, I'm sorry, we're killing you.