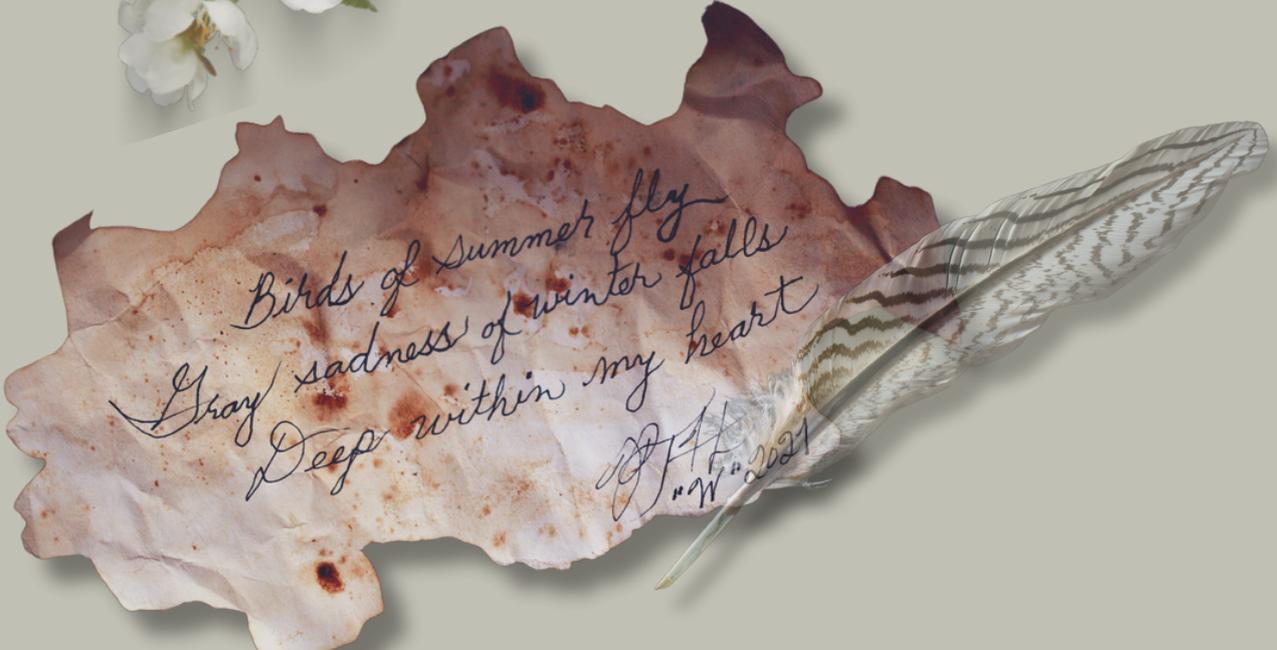


ELI'S E-PHASEN

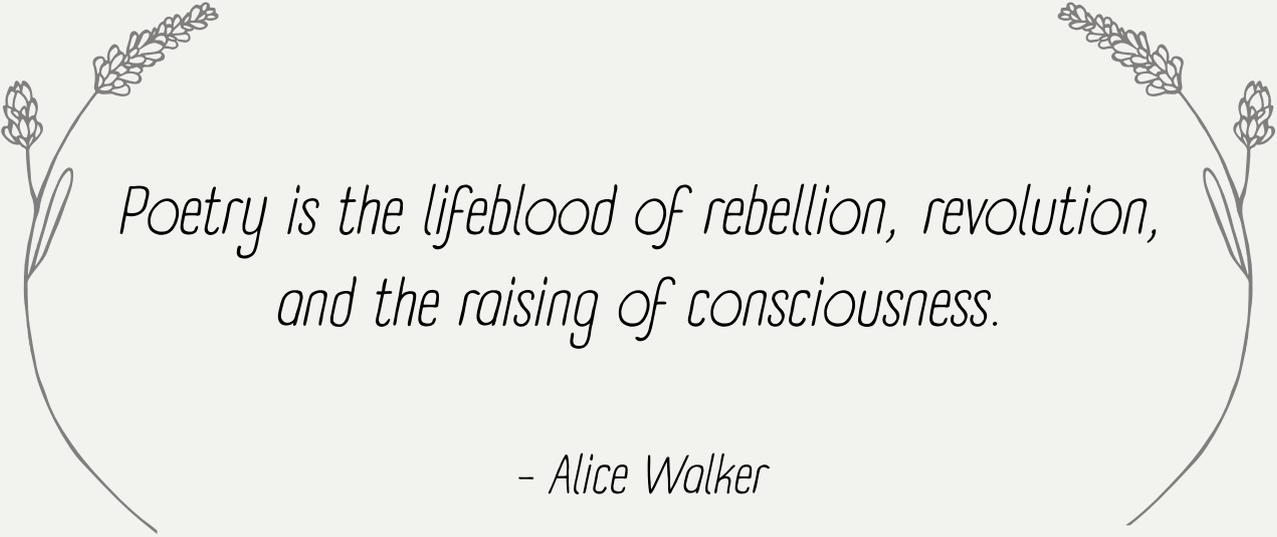
POETRY SLAM



Birds of summer fly
Gone sadness of winter falls
Deep within my heart

W. 2021

YOUR POEMS - A COLLECTION OF ECOPOETRY



*Poetry is the lifeblood of rebellion, revolution,
and the raising of consciousness.*

- Alice Walker

untitled

That only one thinking
Which surrounding us
That unites people
And stops heat in their hearts
That only one thing
Which we never need
Is death, ... so let me insist.

Our planet is dying
The species extinct
So, we must check
At least what we need.

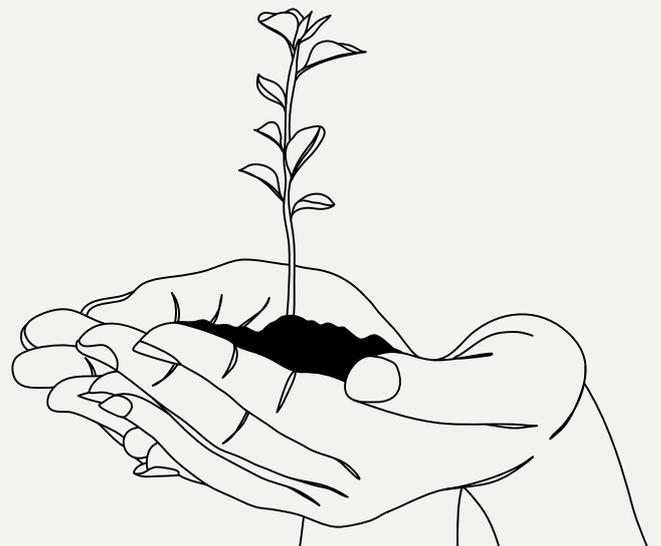
The guys before us
Who should have prepared
The whole our planet
Surprisingly escaped
One of their duties
And now? What do we do?
We just continue living
Without thinking it through.

The bags in the ocean
The plastic in fish
The world's under the poison
Which we peacefully greet.

We must be united
To get rid of that stuff
We have to be excited
Of facing the tough
Tasks, that we've created
For ourselves
To be done

We must be prepared
For trash to be gone.

- *Pavel Petrov*



October 14th

October 14th 2006 I open my eyes for the very first time
Brown they glimmer with hope
My parents take me out for walks and as I look around in awe
I see the world in which I have been born
Rays of gold and skies of teal
Almost too good to be true, too complex to be real

October 14th 2011, faint grown up voices in the other room
Micro plastics, carbon dioxide another southwest monsoon,
Long words I cannot comprehend
Unaware what they mean, out my window I watch birds stream
Past heading south forward the sun
Naive little me just perceives heat to be fun

October 14th 2015 in school my teachers speak
About the environmental disaster that will just affect me
Because they would be long gone
Why me? What have I done?

Sea levels rising, lakes drying, plants dying
But no need to worry, they say
The politicians in Paris are talking and it will all be okay

October 14th 2023, all hope has drained out of me
The Paris Agreement didn't change a thing
Summer heat is no longer fun, I feel it sting
Mid October yet all the birds stay
The frost never came to send them away
I'm older and I still wonder what I've done
Why must I fight this fight that can barely be won
They sit and watch as our home is igniting
But for my children and their future, I'll stand up and keep fighting

- *Latisha Mahn*



The Beginning of the End

Remember, when we were young
the world seemed endless
It was tremendous
Growing up,
Hearing the song of chirping birds
Accompanied by the occasional gust of wind
Feeling the breeze on our skin
Stuck in wonder, at a loss for words

For This improbable clutter of land and sea,
Deserts and woods
Inhabited
by the most wondrous creatures
Surrounded
by blue, blue sky

Now
Oceans weep
Creatures gasp
Earths silent heartbeat
Sluggishly fighting
Slowly dying

What have we done
For years now, we've been saying it
Let's act, do more to help save our
environment
Well, what a predicament
Claiming we're doing it,
we're acting now

While sitting there,
secretly thinking that
Somebody else will for sure start
But until then, it'll be fine
not to act, to try and preserve our beautiful nature
'Cause deferring your actions is justifiable
When being part of this demeanour

Well, let me tell you
You are living in delusion
Your optimism?
(is) not a solution
But an attempt
To live
in ignorance
/Pretending that everything will thrive
Just so you don't have to change
Your way
Of life

- *Jette Lotz*



A call to action

In a world full of plastic and waste
our planet's future is soo unsafe
From deforestation to plastic in the sea,
The planet is crying out,
can't you see?
The earth is getting hotter and it's a global trend
climate change is real
it's not just pretend
But there are small steps we can all do
to ensure a better future,
for me and you
From biking to work, instead of driving cars
to carrying reusable bags
when we go to the bazaar
Composting, biking, going green
let's make eco-friendly decisions
to keep our planet clean
Reduce, reuse, recycle too,
these are simple steps
we all must do
It's time to act,
to make a change
to protect the planet, to rearrange
So let's come together,
hand in hand
and protect this earth
our precious land.
For future generations, let's do our part
and live eco-friendly
with all our heart

- *Ella Erhard*



Plastic Snow

And the world was veiled in a snowy shroud,
Not the kind that winter skies allow,
But one we've crafted with our own hands.
A snow of plastic, in centuries it stands.
It's of all colors, of sizes untold,
We've thrown it ourselves, for years,
It lies undissolved, year upon year,
Growing ever more, falling without fear.
Plastic, we call this snow so rife,
Carried by us throughout our life,
Fish in the water, birds in the air, they feed it,
And from this foe, a friend in guise, they perish indeed.

- *Mykyta Medzhybovskyyi*



just a little fish, swimming in the sea

a little fish, swimming in the sea,
drowning in plastic, dying of starvation,
tangled between cups and straws,
caught in bags and no end to be seen

a little fish is floating with the currents
listening to the sound of ice
the sound of melting and breaking down
the noise of crying and fallen tears

a little fish is dying in his habitat
because of mankind destroying the earth, murdering wildlife
shattering plants and killing ourselves
by breaking down the source of oxygen

That's where we found our determination:
taking as much as we can without any value
giving our best at being the most worthless
bringing dishonor to what we call home

we're guests on the tiny piece of the Milky Way
floating uncontrolled through the universe
inevitably tearing towards the end
just a blink away from death

and there's this little fish suffering
suffering from risks we took
racking between human-made problems
feeling helpless in this wide open ocean of plastic

there's this little fish asking and wondering
wondering how this could have happened
asking why nobody tried to prevent this disaster
wondering when the sea will become his home again

- *Anna Bub*



Time Running Out

Wake up to reality
Nothing ever goes as planned in this accursed world
There is no escape, we are caught
in an infinite loop of CO2 pollution,
we quickly need to find a solution.
We have no time to wait,
it's almost too late.
We are getting closer to the expiring date,
but there is a way to bait.
Everyone has to agree to a pact,
not to sit back,
but to act.
You have to change your way of living,
stop taking and start giving.
The earth is the reason we all have a life
and instead of being thankful we stab it with a knife.
That's no way to treat your home,
stand up, you'll see you are not alone.
This climate change is nothing we can postpone.
The trees are our lungs, the rivers our circulation,
the air our breath and the earth our body.
If we don't feed it right,
We're gonna have to fight
To make our lives bright.

- *Lennart Etzel*



Private jets, plastic straws

As the clouds curl inwards, as fine green strands stretch like silk into eternity,
As ice turns to dust, as the water's rising in the levee
Here we stand, on a not quite open plane, the sky shimmers, blue and plain
Here you talk about the turtles, about primary, polyester, about your new Tesla
Oh but it only takes you down to Maine, and not to complain (you say),
But further than that, you do need your jet
Intermission! I am drinking from a paper straw, it reduces my emissions
As the smoke swings and wisps, retches and spits, it sings of burning forests
near,
oh but do not fear
You will handle it (you say), if you produce just enough (...)
Polyester shirts that say "fight climate change"
Another intermission! 70 percent of carbon dioxide emissions are made by big
cooperations
While 16 percent of carbon dioxide emissions related to personal consumption
are made by
the top 1 percent
This is more than all emissions made by cars
The paper straw does get all chewy in my mouth, is this what change is all about?

- *Nellie Zühlke*



untitled

The color of life;
it's right to think but don't fright
the time to act has arrived

despite your fears of inaction
what happened has happened
and the past is to be recycled like plastic
and used to protect and not salvage

Our ecosystem is at its demise
with animals dying left and right
plants and forests frying and trying
to stay alive,
though our actions preventing them to keep their life.

And what I'm here to clarify
isn't that we're clearly going to die
or we should articulate our dearest goodbyes, to our green
Earth

But that our birds' cries must be heard
and put to work, as their home is being burned
I say "their home" because soon they won't have none
while we will attempt to find a new one

So don't take it for granted
Our planet can't stand it
Instead help it withstand this curse
and stand firm
for this is our only green Earth

- *Luigi Vezzano Sales Nogueira*

