
YOUTH

EARTH POETRY

The following poems were written by a Grade 10 student, Deni-Vernai Messer, 515 Perreault Way, Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. S7K 6B7

THE PRICE OF PROGRESS

The insidious creeping of the
concrete jungle
Stealthily covering the verdure of
farmland.
The crows have become seagulls
Perching on tall green lamp-posts
The sounds of stillness and peace are
replaced by
The many objects of individualism.
Pollution pours out of fast growing
factories
Acid rain destroys our forests
The smog erases the sweet smell of
nature after rain and
The ever present song of birds.
Murky rivers run thick with progress,
The price of success.

The guns blast killing off the beauty
in our world.
Ornamentations of creatures lost and
destroyed are erected.
Paved streets cover the humble paths
of our ancestors.
Uniqueness is forgotten in uniformity
Parallels are drawn to indicate
continents;
United voices once had the same effect.
In the voice of progress our heritage and
livelihood
Is being discarded.
Our harmful chemicals and garbage
heaped upon the land.
Our nations are answering the call of
materialism
In an age of the disposable and
discarded.
The price of success.

A CRUDE SOUND

The Black Ebony of destruction,
Crawls relentlessly onward,
Covering a sea of life.
A Black Widow with a purpose,
Reaching and stretching in all directions,
Limiting all species to extinction;
Forming an arabesque pattern of demise.
The Black mask covers all with
stunning finality,
The thief of life, inspiring horror.
Ecosystems are pushed to their
extremity and,
The shores of life are lined with death.
Crossbones and Skull the symbol that,
Hangs in the frigid air of the
Northwest as
The august presence of Black Gold,
Smothering all the dissolution.
This pestilence enveloping,
Choking the life from its victims,
Yet man gazes on in indifference.

MASSACRE

Thousands of dolphins murdered for
profit;
Screaming in agony and threshing in
terror,
Thrown in the gaping jaws of powerful
machines,
Crushed alive amid human laughter.
From gentle creatures peal cries of
betrayal
Sounding over the sea to be drowned in
the blackness of error.