

Midnight Sun

The pipes are laid and the ground is split
Black gold flows from the sunken pit
The tower's glaring Eye is lit
And the sky starts to burn.

The residents can't hide unrest
The lands around are forced undressed
The glaring Eye gleams from its crest
And the sky starts to burn.

The smoke blots out the blazing sun
And fills the lungs of old and young
The Eye's campaign has just begun
And the sky starts to burn.

In far off lands the heat is there
A dragon in its cavern lair
Woke by the Eye's unceasing stare
And the sky starts to burn.

The dying sun drenches the sky
But night can't fall with its best try
Atop its tower gleams the Eye
And the sky starts to burn.

The Birds

There were birds when I was young,
They used to sing in the mornings.
Sometimes there were great big flocks,
Who's screeches carried for miles.
Sometimes there was just one,
A lone singer with his ballad.
There were crows, dark as the night
And as sharp as a tack.
There were eagles, proud and noble,
That used to soar above the clouds.
There were robins, whose arrival
Meant spring, and winter's end.
There were birds when I was young.

There were birds when I was young,
They gave me dreams of flight.
They made the world seem smaller,
And as welcoming as a home.
Their calls and their feathers
Brought music and art.
There were seagulls, who rode
The wind as far as one could see.
There were owls, watching over
The night, with eyes unblinking.
There were starlings, who never
Would show up alone to a feast.
There were birds when I was young.

There were birds when I was young,
They became close friends.
Sometimes I'd sit and watch them,
They never seemed to mind.
Their life was one of Freedom
That could never be conquered.
There were hummingbirds, more energetic
Than anybody I've ever met.
There were geese, flying high above
In strict military discipline.
There were ravens, who even the ancients
Knew were wise beyond their years.
There were birds when I was young.

The Beast

The Beast didn't begin as such a monster.
In fact, it started off quite small.
Its appetite wasn't nearly as voracious.
It didn't seem harmful at all.
Slowly its hunger grew deeper
As it was fed bit by bit.
With time it grew more voracious
Appetite like a bottomless pit.

To its feeders, it wasn't a problem.

After all, they had food to spare.

And as The Beast grew bigger and bigger,

Only few noticed that food was now rare.

Still The Beast Demanded Satisfaction

As More Was Brought Day And Night

Its Constant Cries Filled The Ears Of All.

Its Growth Began To Block The Light.

THOSE THAT COULDN'T FILL ITS CRAVINGS

WERE THE ONES THE BEAST TURNED ON FIRST.

ITS SIZE AND STRENGTH WERE FAR TOO GREAT;

THEY WERE STOPPING HIM FROM QUENCHING HIS THIRST.

THE BEAST CONTINUED TO GROW,

THOSE THAT FED HIM BECAME HIS PREY.

THE NEED TO DEVOUR WAS ALL HE HAD

AND HE REQUIRED MORE DAY AFTER DAY.

NOTHING COULD SLOW DOWN THE BEAST

HIS POWER HAD GROWN TOO GREAT.

THOSE THAT COULD FEED HIM VANISHED

THE TIME HAD GROWN TOO LATE.

The Beast could grow no more.

The Man at the Top- A Sonnet

The Man at the top rules all that he sees.
And from his high throne, he can see near all.
The sun, the water, the mountains, the trees
He gets what he wants though others must fall.
The Man at the top can't see those below
The ones that fulfill his fancies and whim.
Their struggles and hungers can never show,
Their livelihoods are indebted to him.
The Man at the top has more than he can
Use if Immortality was his goal.
His vast wealth could change the fate of his land;
In his eyes, his pockets are never full.
The Man at the top has conquered the world.
Those down below see the banner unfurled.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] scientists forecast [REDACTED] one of the lowest forecasts [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] “Climate change is expected to be detrimental [REDACTED] at every life stage,” Enticknap said. “We [REDACTED] need cold and clean [REDACTED] increased [REDACTED] temperatures in a way that’s lethal [REDACTED] The US [REDACTED] announced in February that it would cut flows [REDACTED] “There’s a lot at stake [REDACTED] and cultures are at risk, [REDACTED] so many [REDACTED] depend on healthy populations. [REDACTED]”The [REDACTED] industry provides [REDACTED] businesses that rely on [REDACTED] populations [REDACTED] devastated, [REDACTED] an emotional experience [REDACTED] so magnificent, [REDACTED] “People really have a connection [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] During the ban, Guiliano said, [REDACTED] emphasized that nothing can compete [REDACTED] It won’t sustain the [REDACTED] replacement,” Guiliano said. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] “The shutdown we are seeing now is completely avoidable,” said John [REDACTED] “Decisions made [REDACTED] need to survive. [REDACTED] they took away our livelihood. [REDACTED] management is part [REDACTED] strategy. [REDACTED] much more complex, [REDACTED] concerns [REDACTED] the rapidly warming climate. [REDACTED] reason for low numbers [REDACTED] part of their journey,” Traverso told [REDACTED] eliminating the space for them to rebound. [REDACTED] The result is [REDACTED] high enough [REDACTED]. “We have major issues [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]