

Our Home

By: Dejea Lyons

This land is our home
From the smallest spec of soil
Containing millions of microorganisms (grow) into the largest trees
Creating shadows that comfort us
The sun awakens just to kiss the sky good morning
To sunset when the brightest pinks of sunlight hops and skips across the
land

From the flock of birds that roam the sky
Articulating melodious tunes that penetrate the human ear

This is our home
A beacon of beauty

However, with beauty comes greed
With greed we have deceived the land with our bare hands
It is now we feel the wrath of our own decisions
As extreme weather conditions elevate
Us and animals alike have begun to migrate
We fracture the population of life's backbone without even thinking twice
The thick black smoke suffocates our atmosphere

While we are blindfolded on how this air quality will affect us and future generations to come.

Yet, there is hope.

There are so many solutions to save our planet

Creating green spaces in places that may be unconventional

Controlling our greenhouse gas emissions

While explaining your opposition to the government on not prioritizing this issue.

Or simply stepping up and educating your community

And creating a drought in the ignorance surrounding this profound global issue

While creating a flood of information

And providing the community an opportunity to see what they cannot unsee

No matter what your strategy may be,

It is your choice to use your voice

It is our duty to protect

Because this is our home.

Artwork from Amber Ebanks.