

Litany for Change  
*for Barack*

Change the Pacific Ocean Trash Gyre  
A swirling mass of pestilence vomiting plastic demons  
Devouring the innocents of the sea

Change the melting mountains of ice  
The thinning rug beneath the Polar Bear's feet  
Change their early eclipse from this world

Change the wars in the Middle East  
Wiping-out the children in the streets  
Dressed in grey rags playing with dirt  
and sticks and with pebbles

Change the insatiable hunger of the rich  
For diamonds and dollar bills and oil to eat and to drink  
Their self-indulging time bomb for us all

Change the extinction of the bats and the bees  
The little hard working creatures  
Who never asked us for anything in life  
Change their downfall from this planet

Change our lust for ignorance and for more and more things  
Our hypnotic affair with guns and ammunitions  
With violence on the air and violence in our dreams

Change the foolhardiness with which we treat the earth  
The yanking out of forests by the acres  
Without knowing the lives there  
with no care for the souls there

Change our narcissism over minuscule acts of  
how far we have come  
Our bizarre decrees of dominion over earth and sky and sea

Change the minds and hearts of men  
Their rotted country sides and blackened water ways  
Their tainted winds and distempered cities

Let them be filled with color and youth and vibrant again  
Let them be lucid and living and loving again