

She is Tired

By Aderonke Adeleke

She is tired.
The bitter taste of liquid beans have turned her taste buds numb
They say they love her
But at night she's left to tend to her wounds.
We glean over the exhausted resources she so desperately needs
Soon our mother will no longer nurture when her bosom bleeds

Some lands will die by fire
Some overcome by water
Some blown to dust by air
Others demolished by earthquakes
and swallowed by the very lips that cry out for attention
"Guide my heart because from it all things flow"

The roads through forests
The dams through valleys
Now, the waste through oceans
The oil through rivers
The toxins through lakes

Something is brewing
That will soon keep us all awake
Not the beans of caffeine
But the stings of bees when their means are cleaned
The growl of polar bears when they soon swim in our seas
The crash of homes when the waves bury them beneath

Something is brewing that will keep us from our sleep
Unless we overcome before the light creeps in from the East.

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