



In response to Patrice Trauth

Once We Revered the Earth

“There is an infinite amount of hope in the universe...but not for us.”

— Franz Kafka

I remember the moment I stepped to the rim of the Grand Canyon and looked out into heaven. I stood still and listened to her story. I wanted to climb down into her, find her beginning. As I made my way along the trail, her breath cooled me from the hot sun and her walls protected me. I was becoming part of her.

It was only much later that I came to understand that she is the one who needs protecting. Once we revered the earth...that time is passed.

A dead coyote took its last breath at the edge of a neighbor’s property. Poisoned...because killing is easier than learning to co-exist. Access to safe drinking water is no longer a right. Ninety percent of us breathe air containing high levels of pollution. Climate change plays havoc with our ecosystems.

Humanity is literally on its deathbed yet too many remain steadfast that all is well. By denying science and refusing to take ethical responsibility for the harm we’re doing to Mother earth, we are killing the very thing we need to survive.

Name three things you’ve done today to heal the earth.

Time’s up.

The goddess gifted Mother earth to humans. What a foolish decision that has turned out to be.

Jennie Ayers
Roaming Writers



Patrice Trauth, *Once We Revered the Earth*, encaustic, shellac, India ink, alcohol ink, collage, on wood panel, 24 x 30 inches