

Day of Mourning

(in memory of Russell Means, d. 22 October 2012)

I mourn for America,
a beautiful land,
dying a slow, choking death
in the chains of the toxic West

I mourn for the Indians,
the original people,
robbed of their birthright
by diseased, psychotic settlers

I mourn for them, too,
the not-so-originals
with minds of mediated fallacy
that say to hell with the rest

I mourn for all those
blinded by greed
grabbing and clutching
for what they're told they need

I mourn for the victims,
families and communities
destroyed by endless wars
for resources and a profit

BUT MOST OF ALL

I mourn for our world,
our beautiful blue-green mother,
as she suffers the insufferable
and dies because of us
- her own damned seed.

(written on 24 November 2012)