

Time from the Point of View of Earth

I have given you everything you need for over four billion years.

I consist of everything...the living organisms that have ever been and I will consist of all the living organisms to come.

I am all the creatures, all the people, all the flowers and all the trees.

My every fibre, every cell supports you, cares for you.

Even when you make me angry and I freeze you out for millennia, I bring you back.

When you make me angry and my eyes glare, causing shards of lightning to fly from my eyes.

When you make me angry and hot lava spews from my mouth.

When you make me angry and I stamp my foot and cause your buildings to fall, the land to split and crack.

You have been, and always will be, my guests. I let you call this home.

But you take advantage of me. You dig and drill me for more than you need.

You chop down my forests to assuage your greed.

Invent harmful products and substances that you distribute and discard across me, clogging up my arteries and veins, your pollution stifling my lungs, poisoning my skin.

You make species extinct with your predatory egos.

What have I done to deserve this? Why are you trying to destroy me?