

Energy

by Miriam Katz

12/2/12

Gathered in a room
Anti-nuclear activists
Measure energy

So many gray hairs
According to one person
The new energy

Where can it be found?
It's buried with all the waste
No dump site found yet

We're figuring out
Where we belong in this mess
It's all so unclear

How to mobilize
How to excite not how to
Dampen warm spirits

Paying attention
Is increasingly quite hard
Too many issues

Never enough time
We avert our eyes from truth
Until it's too late

Gender politics

We talk of daughter products
Like women matter

Our bodies are dumped
Like a bad lover would be
Don't drink the water

Radioactive
I send out powerful vibes
Into broken worlds

How do we fix this?
Fukushima, Chernobyl
Victims ache always

We sit in halls, talk
Speak of sobering sad facts
Energy bursting

Put it to good use
Bring your passion, your truth
Write, speak, listen, act