Title: Will you forget?

I was almost convinced
That you had forgotten me

When they hammered their machines into my pores
And drilled and drilled
Until I choked up that greasy old oil
As it infused itself into my teary eyes
Soaking my precious friends in that fatal tar

I thought you had forgotten me

When they decorated me with candy wrappers and empty cups
Suffocating my heart in their plastic wrap
And humiliating the body
That cradled you from day one

I thought you had forgotten us

When the fires burned like wild
Tearing down our neighbors’ house
Leaving them nowhere to go
But the “great outdoors”
That were now reserved
For the factories that could pay far much more

And when the temperatures rose so high
That they brought us down to the heat of hell
Oh how I cried for the polar bears
Who could not speak for themselves
Forcing me to send my loudest hurricane
As a desperate plea for help
For I really was almost convinced
That you had forgotten us
My dear child please do tell me:
Do you know how it feels
When you have trusted those
You hold so dear
To make themselves at home
In hopes they will love you
As you have loved them

Only to be abandoned
And left in the hands
Of those who proclaim
They can love you better
Than your mother ever could*

*(As long as you let them strangle her
With a profit-driven string
That will give you shiny and expensive things)*

Oh how my heart broke
When I was almost convinced
That you had decided
My love was not enough...
But then you came back

When they closed the doors shut
And put on the masks
No parties, no classes, no travel
Just washing hands and canceling plans

Amidst guidelines to stay six feet away
You remembered
That I was the one who could still hold you close
As you laid in the grass and soaked up my light
And we squinted at the clouds in the sky
Trying to think of which was shaped like what
Like we used to do when you were oh so young

As binge-watching endless movies slowly bored your mind
Distracting you from the reality we did not want to face
You remembered
The real adventures we could take
Breathing in the awe of our favorite mountain
As it revitalized your soul
And allowed you to breathe out your forgotten love
For being alive

In the face of grief and tragedy
You remembered
The lullaby of hope I sang over you
At the dusk and dawn of each and every day
With the sweet assurance that the sun
Would indeed rise again

My dear child please do tell me:
When they open the doors again
And there are parties, classes, and vacations once more
And no more canceling plans
Will you forget me?
Will you forget us?