

## Gaia speaking

Hello, here is Gaia speaking  
You have to be very quiet to hear my voice  
Even though my presence is overwhelmingly, misleadingly strong  
All these green meadows look so happy  
Yet there is the sadness underneath, this despair of extinction  
The oceans seem so vivid, clear and majestically grand  
With the waves breaking hard yet it is my heart, that is breaking  
With all the plastic that is put into my mouth when roaring desperately  
My air gets thinner and thinner, I can somehow deal with it, yet it will be lonely  
One day I might be on my own, just turning and turning in circles  
Taking millions of years for some other companions to join me  
To again adventurously ride on the back of my mountain ridges  
Taking purifying baths in my rejuvenated creek waters  
And gliding joyfully over the healthy glaciers, that I have patiently re-created

Please listen to me carefully  
I do not want to lose you, people and animals, all living creatures  
I do not want to miss out even on one generation of you  
Your kingdom is so enticing, flirtatious, I love to remain your playground, your live-giving source  
Yet there is only that much possible for me before I have to painfully give in...  
Now, that we are speaking so openly and I finally feel heard, let me also tell you:  
It hurts me how you ignore me and my needs  
Only living amongst yourself in this artificial environment of the new world  
No compassion, no connection, no heart  
It makes me sad to see all the potential not lived, all the wisdom of endless generations  
Lost in the evolution of human kind  
You are the highest developed and the least at the same time  
You need to remember, that you are part of me, you were born as part of me, onto me and you will  
return to me when your life comes to an end  
Your ancestors were still able to read me, to communicate with me, we were in constant dialogue  
I wish for you to relearn this art...not only on an academic level, but on a spirit level  
I beg you to feel for me, to sense, when it is enough...as my voice seems not loud and obvious enough...

Otherwise I fear, that one day it might be too late for all sentient beings on this planet...  
And I will remain behind, desperate  
Lonely, without my dearest friends who turned to become my biggest threat  
Still, my existence will remain...in a desolate condition of course...  
My journey in the universe would continue, turning and turning, day and night, moving with the speed of  
30 kilometers per second, just as now, nothing would change for me,  
Except that my surface would be empty, devastated, lifeless...  
And in my soul this void would be longing to be filled, this scar, this sense of grieving, that I need to  
withstand  
And after a long period of mourning, sobbing and forgiveness I might be able to stabilize again...  
and patiently waiting for the next round of civilization to appear and keep me company  
And hopefully this time their consciousness will be developed in a way that does not do any harm  
That they might be at ease, living content, peaceful, loving lives  
Resonating in connection with themselves, each other, the universe and me  
Enjoying the beauty and abundance of us on me.  
This is what I need, this is what we all need.  
And my hope is, that this could be you!  
Now. Without the detour.

Martina, 10.8.19