

In the beginning the world was whole, and beauty prevailed . . .



Feigning himself Lord Man, he grew ever-more clever. He learned to gather and burn fossil fuels made by ancient geological forces.



Praise was sung incessantly to the new god, Growth.



Believing the self-deception that his kind was sovereign over the others, he taught his children that the Earth had been made for Man's use and profit.



He no longer recognized his neighbors in the community of life, instead calling them "natural resources."



Every day the Earth became poorer. Bit by bit, it was transformed by Lord Man's numbers and actions.



The seas were emptied of fish and filled with garbage.



When the feverish Earth cried out, sending furies to communicate her distress,



Lord Man ignored her sickness until it could no longer be denied.



Slowly, the scales began to fall from his eyes when he saw famine ravage the land.



When he saw precious sources of freshwater disappear.



When the longing that gnawed on his spirit made him recall so many creatures that had passed into oblivion.



Seeing the effects of his hubris, he began to wonder if his empire was secure.































































