



Agave 2

The drier lands are often rocky and hard,
When wandering here, be on guard,
The dry requires a focused eye,
And the best guidebook you can buy.

It is in these lands the agave grows,
To survive in the dry, the agave knows
It must develop a plan for the long run,
Taking decades to flower and then be done.

It's not an annual but not a perennial,
It's carved its own path like a millennial,
Not stereotypical - no normal path here
Just a way to survive and find some cheer.

I'm both attracted and repelled by the dry,
Preferring where water falls from the sky,
For in the dry you fight for each drop,
More efficient ways you must adopt.

And it will also be so for business in the future,
The carbon leakage must be sealed by suture,
Accounting and efficiency will become the way,
And for unabated carbon, the emitter must pay.

Survival strategies must vary with conditions,
Our climate is changing and so are positions,
Those that used to deny must comply,
It's a hard new world out here in the dry.

Business should look to the agave for wisdom,

For nature's developed an excellent system,
For surviving conditions other than preferred,
Just learn to adapt and you'll be undeterred.

Old Mother Earth has lessons for all of us,
No need to fight, no need to cuss,
Just roll up your sleeves and give it a try,
There're lessons for all out here in the dry.

So welcome to Earth church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Here we learn from the dry
To build the future for you.