"ROUNDED MY FOURS
NUMBERS FREE CHANGES MY
MY ANGER KEPT
UN TOLD by RUMI

KEEP WITH MOUTH KEEPING
"
Bald Eagle 3

To see a bald eagle is a magnificent sight
A bird challenged to survive the pesticide blight
But thank goodness for the book *Silent Spring*
Rachel Carson’s words did legislation bring.

So, our national bird had to be protected,
And its symbolic power must be resurrected,
For the Covid virus is taking its toll -
I hope it won’t keep me from getting old.

The eagle supposedly stands for our nation,
A place that I reckon’s in need of salvation,
A place I used to think was the best,
But we’re currently failing to meet the test.

So I call on the eagle to fly to our rescue,
To meet us today in a field full of fescue,
Where we’ll plot to make this land great again,
And mix up a potion of herbs and cayenne.

And the potion is magic in the right hands,
We’ll solve climate change with carbon lands,
And wear masks to prevent Covid’s spread,
It’s pollution control affixed to your head.

And the eagle will fly us into the future,
Where we sew Covid’s wound with a lasting suture,
For a symbol is needed to offer some hope,
And the bald eagle promises to help you cope.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
I pray that the eagle
Offers hope to you.
Happy 100 days.