



Maintainer Goats

Society should give greater respect
To those amongst us that we expect
To keep our systems on the mend,
We enjoy it, but do we tell them?

But recently I saw a maintainer flock
Of your basic goats over in Memorial park,
On the Arboretum grounds they were found,
Eating the grass – what a scene profound.

Rather than having weed eaters and mowers
And the noise abomination – dueling leafblowers,
The Arboretum chose a more natural way,
Letting the goats graze away the day.

Now think how nice and natural it would be
If the entire city acted in synchrony,
And found a way to use grass-eating goats
To maintain our yards and clip our oats.

And that could be added to gathering rainwater,
And thereby reduce our contribution to floodwater,
And we could put solar panels on the roof,
Renewable electricity with lawn care on the hoof.

And then we could calculate our carbon emissions,
It's not that hard and we could give lessons,
So we all could learn to avoid and minimize,
And then store away what we couldn't economize.

We could grow our own food with local gardening,
We'll work the dirt good to keep it from hardening,
And plan a whole cornucopia of veggies,
Along with some bushes that produce berries.

And suddenly a sustainable city would arise
From a starting point seen by my eyes,
And all the critters of Earth Church would sing,
Of the salvation the goat to the city did bring.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
Say a prayer that a goat
Will maintain for you.