



## Texas Tortoise

The Texas tortoise moves rather slow,  
It takes it a while to get up and go,  
It's an interesting reptile to be sure,  
And it's 100% Texas pure.

The tortoise lives in a very small area,  
And is very susceptible to human bacteria,  
When you see one lost and away from home,  
Don't pick it up – just leave it alone.

Not intervening is hard for us all,  
When you see the tortoise barely crawl  
Onto the asphalt - the pathway of cars,  
It'll make you feel bad – it'll give you pause.

Understanding limits is hard for us all,  
Some want to be big, yet they are small,  
Some can drink and some cannot,  
Limits can appear as a Gordian knot.

There also are limits for the human collective,  
Our failure to see them is a collective defective,  
Issues like climate change and draining our rivers,  
The consequences of which, give me the shivers.

Our failure is about human will and ego,  
Each of which can be a destructive torpedo,  
But it's aimed at Earth, our own living ship,  
Destroying that which we should worship.

We tend to think that we're really smart,  
But we need the horse before the cart,  
It's an error to think only of self,  
You might destroy the source of our health.

So when the tortoise comes your way,  
And you're tempted to try to save its day,  
Remember a loose ego can spell the end,  
And imposing some limits pays a dividend.

So welcome to Earth Church,  
Pull yourself up a pew,  
We try to understand limits,  
To preserve Earth for you.