



Male Hooded Merganser



Woodlawn-June 16, 2024,

**The sound of contractors banging two by four boards can be heard blocks away!**

As fall migration brings more birds into city parks that are critical water sources—will migratory birds continue to be met by contractors banging two by four boards year-round now in our so-called Bird City San Antonio?

**About the Nuisance Noise:** Noise is unwanted and/or harmful sounds, first recognized as a public health hazard in 1968. The Noise Control Act of 1972 declared that “it is the policy of the United States to promote an environment for all Americans free from noise that jeopardizes their health or welfare.”

Loud noise causes hearing loss and tinnitus and can contribute to non-auditory health problems. Chronic noise, even at low levels, can cause annoyance, sleep disruption and stress that contribute to cardiovascular disease, cerebrovascular disease, metabolic disturbances, exacerbation of psychological disorders, and premature mortality. Noise interferes with cognition and learning, contributes to behavior problems, and reduces achievement and productivity. [bit.ly/noise-hazard](http://bit.ly/noise-hazard)

The nuisance noise not only affects the birds, but the noise also affects all wildlife, including pets and humans. If you are tired of the noise and are willing to learn more about learning to coexist with our migratory birds, consider being a voice for the birds and say **Stop the Noise!**



Cattle Egret at Sunset-Woodlawn Lake Park August 2024—A.Garlock

**Yo Soy Katrina, the Cat Lady**

**Hey it’s me, Katrina. I’m back—**

**summoned by Latinas for Kamala--Yes, that Squad from San Anto...**



I’m back as a Cat Lady for Kamala’s campaign pues, too, I’m with the Uncommitted folks who say, we don’t yet have an Admin caring enough to vote for but we got something existential to vote against.

I came for the birds to commemorate the five years since the December assault on the egrets at Elmendorf Lake.

Bird island, Aztlán, lives on and I’m here to get to work—wanna help?  
¡Kamalamos!

We shall not, we shall not be moved.  
From all the rivers to all the seas, a confluence of truths flow, again--we are free, we are free  
to love, to live, to choose our children, our faiths, our identities.

From Yanaguana to Palestine—  
The diablo “discovery doctrine” dominators try to wall us off from our lands  
our kin, our waters, our avian ancestors...our wildflowers and our bones beneath.

Pues, Yo Soy Katrina, here to sing y/our songs, drone y/our chants I’m down for the struggle walkin’ in the park with La Bird Lady at Brackenridge,  
watching Woodlawn’s baby birds fledge and fly off despite Board Bangers & Pyromania

I’m Katrina, here for my Indigenous Gente, First Peoples of the Planet  
who have led La Lucha for the Climate since before Genesis... Yanaguana’s Lucha led by the Cormorant, is in the courts, headed to La Suprema  
where we have that new judge Ketanji to help Sonia make things right, again.

Our Lucha is in the UN’s tribunals-- from Africa to Australia, Asia to the Americas,  
We/they come to call out the genocide, to rebuke the ecocide,  
We stand with those who truly represent us, who demand our country ships bread and poppies, not bombs, and offers to help rebuild and heal people and land.

Our Lucha is with the people en los streets,  
Is with the students and profes campin’ and teachin’ in, on campus

Yo Soy Katrina, here for a confluence of truths across lands.  
from tributaries to rivers to seas, For all the Peoples, traveling life with the birds of Aztlán.

—Kamala Platt