



# Earthly conscience

I am the mutilated fetus  
inside the womb of this seed.  
A tree that will never live  
because the holy mother hearth  
where I was supposed to grow  
it's going to be stolen, abused  
and raped  
from its natural destiny.

I am the tree  
that will never exist  
and on behalf of me  
and all the other trees  
that will never have the chance  
to shine under the sun,  
I want to talk  
and also give the possibility to do so, to the ones  
that already live and fill the earth with  
pure and filtered air  
with a gentle fragrance of their flowers  
and pollens and nutritious fruits.

I want to yell, scream  
with the voice of our mother hearth,  
who has been abused  
and mistreated, mutilated, defaced  
—for the convenience and profit  
of a few greedy monsters.

I want to have a birth date  
I want the children of the future  
to climb on my young and flexible branches.

I want to clean the air for them  
to bloom flowers and give all the aroma out  
and bare delicious fruits for them to grow up on.

I don't want more pollution  
I am fed up  
we all can't take it no more  
we need not only  
respect but also  
love and care  
and some credit for all that  
we have given to you throughout the ages.

We have no names  
we have no addresses,  
but yes we have a voice  
and this is the voice of earthly conscience  
and our voice  
will not ever be silenced  
by the bulldozer's noise of destruction  
or atomic distortion and disfigurement,  
not only of our mother earth  
but also of you all, human beings.

Prepare to hear our voices, yes!!!  
The trees, the plants the flowers  
the animals, the wind  
the rain,  
the oceans,  
the lands, the sky,  
the stars and the human beings  
that have a conscience of knowing that  
our life and our mother hearth are a precious gift  
that we all should respect and cherish.

—Patrizia Rossi Ortiz

BIO: Patrizia, was born in Castiglion Fiorentino, Tuscany in Italy and studied in Florence. She came to the U.S. with her family in 1993 moving to San Antonio in 1998. She has been part of the writing circles, Circulo de Mujeres at OLLU and The Jazz Poets of SA. She welcomes any feedback on her poetry. [gigerina111@gmail.com](mailto:gigerina111@gmail.com)

