

**“Remembering” (Marie-Lynn Hammond)**

You:

Cut off in your colonies  
of concrete, glass, steel –  
the earth remembers you.

It remembers you are the tumult of hooves  
tattooing thunder on the shining plains,  
the dart and glint of minnows in the warm shallows,  
and the coal-black swoop of ravens over blue-shadowed ice.  
You are the teeming jungle spangled with shards of light,  
and the lap and ripple of waves  
as the moonlit ocean breathes in, and out, and in.

The earth remembers you are the final, sorrowful heartbeat  
of all the endlings – the auk, the quagga, the white dolphin...

You are all of these, and you have forgotten.  
But the earth, wounded  
yet forbearing,  
remembers you, and waits  
for you  
to remember too.