

Energy Decline

Contributed by Anna Semlyen
28 October 2005

Poetry from the British Isles about peak oil

My aim is not to scare you

But to prepare you

As energy declines

There'll be less

Of what's mine

Because it's fair

To share

When less

And less

Is there

As energy shrinks

We are on the brink

Of a new world order

That's much harder

Every family

Must conserve energy

And what's doable

Is more renewables

Rationing's

The best thing

For oil supplies

That's what's wise

Yet the market will decide

And prices sharply rise

Me, me, me

Must give way to

We, we, we

Or there'll be

Hungry

Savagery

Clean water's

What we ought to

Sort

Together

If we're to weather

This mighty storm

In any civilised form

With a shrinking pie

My mind's eye

Predicts collapse

But perhaps

Education

Consideration

Of the issues

Will stop the misuse

Of remaining petrol

Before a mighty cull

A mass die off

While politicians cry off

Tackling the problem

Of dwindling petroleum

Sad but true

Now what are you

Going to do?

25 Oct. 2005

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