

The Dog Days of Summer to Be



This is not the day for relaxing under a tree,
sipping Sarsaparilla, with your fellow.
Nor for smoking Weed, with your squeeze.
This is a Sweltering, Unrelenting, Miserable,
Merciless, Exasperating, Ruthless, Summer Day!
It is just after sun rise, and the temperature is 105,
in the shade!
You can hardly keep cool,
With an icy glass of lemonade!
The forecast for tomorrow is 109,
at the same time, just after sun rise.

I am about to lose my mind!

All the squirrels left their Dreys and headed for the brooks.

These temperatures are headed for the record books.

This did not deter youngers from frolicking about,

Cooling themselves with sprinklers and water hoses.

Going swinging in ponds, lakes, rivers, and pools.

A few youngers may want to be in air-condition schools!

While I was in my garden, I started to wonder

What global warming may do,

I thought I was unhinged!

When I imagined, it gets so Hot,

Birds and butterflies will start to hide,

And honeybees will abandon their hives.

Ladybugs and aphids will share burrows with,

Frogs, beetles, snails, slugs, worms, and snakes.

They will not fight, and none of them will be eaten.

It will be as if they are in, The Garden of Eden!

Then reality returns,

just as waves of heat sweeps over me.

Sweat cascades from my body like a waterfall,

Soaking my clothes, shrinking my hair,

drenching my eyes, and I can hardly see.

But then I knew, what global warning can do.

Let me be clear, I believe!

Global warming and climate change are here,

And the, Dog Star Sirius, barks loud and fierce.

But!

What are the, Greedy Barons and the, Elitists doing?

Buying up all stocks that supports the explorations of space.

Then wait to stake their claims on the new frontier.

I am not saying, exploring space is wrong,

But for, Humanity's sake,

Let Us do what it takes, to save the Earth!

The only home we have known!

By: Vera's Pen

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