



POEM

Climate Change

By Julian Nangle

Before the sitting court of apathy adjourns
may the young protest and agitate
the judgement which nothing overturns

leaving in place a world of concerns
powerless witnesses can only contemplate.
Before the sitting court of apathy adjourns

let us ask what consequence the court spurns
when change, if it comes, comes too late
for the judgement which nothing overturns.

It has no effect unless we can learn
to temper greed and create,
before the sitting court of apathy adjourns,

a sense of wonder as the last forests burn
affecting sea levels, temperature and climate.
The judgement which nothing ever overturns

cannot stem the tide as it returns
in seas of catastrophe, impossible to abate,
before the sitting court of apathy adjourns
and makes a judgement which nothing overturns.

Julian Nangle, October 2018 – February 2019