

## Trent Alvey

### HEART SICK By Trent Alvey

I'm carrying my broken heart  
into a new world of undoing.  
Listen to the Mother.

She councils toward a willingness  
to stand by one another, embracing  
both the light and the dark in mutual  
respect. Have we lost all civility,  
kindness and love toward each other.

We disrespect not only each other but  
the air, the water, soil, food, animals,  
plants, ocean and forests. How can it be  
that we still don't see that we are  
The planet. . .



### GSL: TAR SEEP

The raw oil of the seeps emerges from tectonic fractures and  
creeps across the lake's mudflats and emerges on the sandy  
surface entrapping gulls, owls, and other unsuspecting creatures  
that are drawn to its reflections of the sky.

