

My earth!

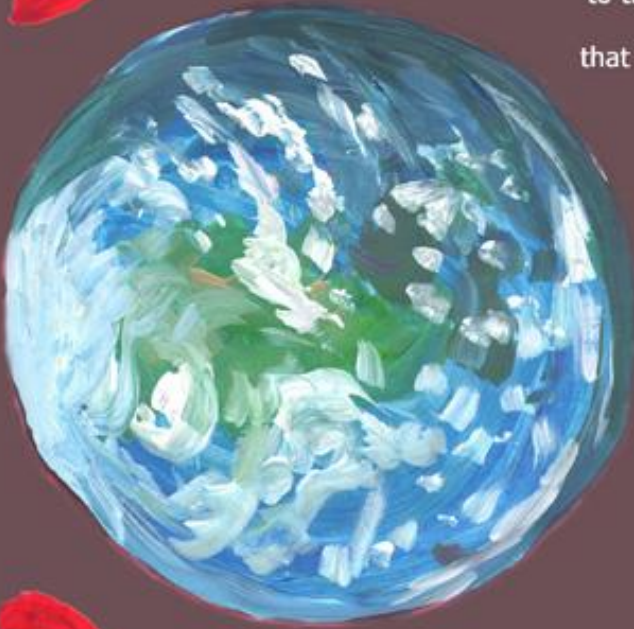
When I was born,
I received like everyone,
the earth to live on,
this beautiful sacred earth
that I love.

Today, I cannot walk on her anymore
without feeling sick, unless I am protected.

She is so polluted,
polluted by invisible waves
odorless, colorless . . .

From the meadows full of flowers
to the summits of the Alps,
to the beaches of the lakes and the seas.

It's only when I am protected
that I find some rest from this aggression.



And this makes me feel deeply sad
that I have been hurt so much on this
beautiful earth I love.

And this makes me feel deeply sad
to know that human beings
are being damaged by this
pollution right now.

What future for the children . . .
They could be in better health,
calmer and happier.

I don't say all this to make you feel badly,
even though I think society owes me
enormous compensation.

I say this so that you know,
so that you understand that it is
serious and dangerous,
so that you respond!

With love,
Godeliève
June 29, 2015