

Salt to the Ocean

Plastic sleeps on oil. Oil roams from the Pacific to the Arabian ocean. This is how the world connects; not through love, not through compassion, but through our greatest mistake.

Ruin; the physical destruction or disintegration of something. Ruin is how our world connects, the ruin of our oceans. Oil seeps into the ocean, an image that may satisfy the eye, but not our future. Seaweed no longer dances but perishes to its death. Fish, intoxicated by our mistakes, disintegrate to bones at the bottom of the sea floor,.

Mistake; an act or judgment that is misjudged or wrong. This is the connection between nations. Not the sweet, blue oceans on desert islands, but, the polluted ocean with sleeping plastic and murdered nature. The ocean that contains the rotting corpse of the Green Sea Turtle that was eaten alive by our shopping bags.

Murder; the unlawful, premeditated killing of one. Oceans are a canvas, painted by our murderous habit, stabbed by our mistakes forcing a connection between us.

Mistakes, ruin, murder. The effortless trio that oozes through our veins, like oil does our oceans. We are our earth's cancer, reproducing like rabbits to eventually lay our planet down to its final rest, never to wake again.

Connection; a relationship in which a person or thing is linked or associated with something else. Plastic connects to turtles like a rapist to a lone woman. Lurking in the corner, waiting for its prey, anticipating the abuse.

Abuse, pain, tears and the enhanced chance of death. Auschwitz, a place recognised for its putrid everlasting pain. The ocean is our nations Auschwitz, connecting us through cold, blooded, murder of the innocent who are held against their will, being unable to fend for themselves. This is how the ocean connects us. This connection was effortless for our nations.

Connection; murder. Murder; ruin. Ruin; mistakes. A change needs to be made, a change to protect. Protect; to keep safe from harm or injury. Protect; what needs to happen through our connections.

Connection; how to save the world and ensure the environment is safe. Safe, safety; not being exposed to danger or risk. We connected easily through the pain and horror inflicted on our sea, do the same by saving ourselves. *THIS* is how the ocean should connect us.