paradise lost
when i was pupped in wiigwaas lake
it was an amik paradise
with birches there for us to make
dam fine deep ponds that would suffice
to keep us from the wendigo
in lodges sturdy snug and warm
to shelter us from wind and snow
protecting us from wolvish harm
but then there came waabishkiwed
who cut down trees in such a blur
or burnt them down till we had fled
and killed our kind for hats of fur
before they morphed into the beast
the fire serpent oiled and greased

fire serpent one point o
though dead and gone and long in tooth
i still can chew the bark at length
and in my skull can sense in truth
the fiery serpent's fearsome strength
not only burning down our trees
but choking them with toxic stew
that belches from its industries
and armoured carts that gases spew
who gives a dam? our habitats
are shrinking fast and species dead
in numbers vast like bees and bats
good riddance says waabishkiwed
ignorant of the web of life
which he has scorched with fire and strife
Grendel og more
across the great atlantic pond
some 
tribes from us distinct
in jutland sweden and beyond
were slaughtered till they went extinct
by their own norse
and so a curse on danes was cast
when grendel filled their lives with dread
they needed help to him outlast
both grendel and his mother grim
but when the fire serpent upreared
their bogey now was worse than him
for swedes now were being sorely seared
and nothing could that monstah chill
without some extra special skill

Fire serpent eight point o
in days gone by when danes were stuck
they called on geats to ease their pain
with their gumption grit and gothic pluck
and now they need these geats again
for the fire serpent has returned
the brute that burned brave beowulf
but way far more this bastard burned
all the lands beyond the baltic gulf
were being scorched and melting ice
was raising seas and drowning land
making a hell of paradise
such flood and fire few could withstand
but danes saw hope in some great geat
who might this fiery monstah beat
eight heads
no ordinary monstah this
a great fire breathing kochtopus
which sprays black oily reeking piss
from towering heads it showers pus
that then explodes in searing flame
and roasts the air that all must breathe
this fierce fire serpent was to blame
for all the waves of heat that seethe
through seas that should be clear and cool
thus laying waste to reefs and beds
where creatures great and small who rule
the ocean depths are bleached to shreds
we all be danes in danger now
to get us through just geats know how
toad
the monstah's head took eighfold forms
an octohydra changing shape
one head rose up in frequent storms
an orange toad none could escape
as from its puckered gob a stream
of harpy tweeting emanates
in toxic fakenews lies extreme
slick hateful oily vapid spates
but all this sound and fury masks
the seven other heads berserk
behind the strident trumpet blasts
distracting from their greasy work
could any geat come even close
to bust these blackguards bellicose?
some of these heads can drive their snouts deep into the planet’s vital skin
each snout sprouting sucking gouts that draw black blood from far within
the underland where dead remains of ancestors lie buried still
undisturbed for countless eons now disinterred by piercing drill
desecration curses cast on generations down the line
who inherit carbon gasses passed with consequences so malign
the geats once struck one dragon’s might but were they up for this new fight?

of those sucking heads one stands out a veiled and hairy visage shows
of princely caste but ruthless lout a musselman who carves up those
who criticize saudistic sods roasts foes in fossil fueled fire funds fat wads for fascist frauds
controls aramco oil entire a petro potentate supreme with profits far exceeding all other corporations who scheme
to peddle products of petroll such great power this sheikh wields what great geat could pierce his shields?
spewings

each head sucks blood in different modes by drilling down through sea and rock then spewing it on high speed roads or turning it to plastic schlock as some heads do the greasy jobs while others are but talking heads who push and prod the motive mobs to burn them rubber tyre treads of big sport trucks and essyouvees and jets to far off tourist spots
burn baby burn do what you please
they train the masses like robots by mesmerising them on screens with flash and flair of death machines

kochsuckers

two heads koch suck both oil and gas from which they rake great megabucks which pays for lobbying to pass new laws allowing cars and trucks that spew their toxic flatulence these two koch heads from but one neck suck also into governments and universities to wreck with cash any legislation or changing climate education that rules or teaches what pollution from fossil fueled fat ford nation is doing to our biosphere and now is costing danes so dear
though wiglaf now is not around
to slay the beast as he once did
when beowulf was burnt to ground
the way they vanquished and got rid
of that foul worm could maybe teach
some thoughtful geat with courage stout
how yet to crush this octoleech
by reaching in and ripping out
its hard oil pumping beating heart
but who has balls for such great feats?
who now can practise such fine art?
who even reckons where it beats?
no use in striking off its head
it just grows back from whence it bled

what makes the serpent heads prolific?
regenerating with such ease
recast with faces new horrific
morphing from that oily sleaze
still pumping from the pulsing heart
the paleface with the orange crest
is just the latest face to start
up from that severed neck redressed
the one before was black in hue
who talked the talk but carried on
his frequent flying face in view
as his predecessor’s dubya con
by making certain oil still flowed
from states with freedoms he bestowed
decapitation
right back to that freshfaced jack
who got his head dam blown to bits
by roughneck texan gun attack
his face defaced by one that fits
the oil machine in better ways
a face implacable and new
that greasy face of hell bejays
these heads attack each other too
decapitation is their game
if one face falters in its role
as pusher of the oily flame
it’s soon burnt out by oil petroll
in fierce turf wars where heads must roll
capital capping all their goal

autoheads
the fiercest heads on this great brute
are those that dart and dodge at speed
to hack down danes on their commute
and foul the air as they proceed
in endless ranks of armoured slugs
wringing hardened arteries of tar
triple bypass cardiac thugs
black blood burning turning to char
its massive tendrils strangling danes
in serpentine and gordian loops
of ramped up regimented lanes
jammed with jeeps and juiced up coupes
what geat could cut through such a foe?
to find the source from which heads grow
death machines
beneath the shining glitz of cars
beat heated hearts of throbbing steel
lathered thick in slimy tars
the sight of which does much appeal
to those who brandish death machines
open carry carriages of force
eff one fifty rams or mercs that means
missiles of combustion coarse
that roar and blast through neighbourhoods
in rank displays of gross disdain
for civil social attitudes
legalized by states that reign
in thrall to gee em dodge and ford
collusion right across the board

obese
in thrall to all dam automakers
toy quota merk reno hun die
a worldwide gang of resource takers
who lure manipulate and lie
about the impact of their tanks
which no matter how much bullshit
they heap on unsuspecting ranks
of brainwashed buyers not one bit
will hide the fact that they’re obese
twenty times the weight of hikers
twenty times the speed of these
twenty times the size of bikers
eight thousand times the impact brute
of average joe on bike or foot
Russputin

One head put in two roubles worth of posturing and preening tough sucking up and pouring forth the thick black blood more than enough to gild his czarist kremlin towers up to his neck in yukos graft and rosneft fossil fueled powers which he controls with guile and craft to keep eeyou and client states within his dripping dragon teeth draconian Russputin traits old cagey bee works underneath all rivals checked with chess move skills and stung with novichoking ills

Impaler

The great impaler knows no bounds in league with despots round the globe fixing votes to put in clowns and racist fascist homophobes he then manoeuvres his white knights and bishops orthodox and un to look legit divine his rights the smiling master thinks he’s won the turf war with his stealthy rooks sacrificing pawns in chechnya checkmate with money laundering crooks sinking his fangs in syria with fencers flankers and fullbacks essyou and mig missile attacks
Geeks new heads rear up to show their mugs. All data suckers face book tricks. Zuckerberg or such sucking bugs as bezos, brin and cambridge nix, who suck each others sucking bytes to suck on everybody's data and thus predict what junk excites the sucker voter's thick grey matter then target undecided proles with fake news propaganda lies and swing whole states by edging polls subverting weak democracies.

It seems that danes are ruled by geeks in algorithmic techie cliques but tech is merely smart smoke screen distracting from the greasy muck that's going down behind the scene where fossil fuels do the work which powers all those data sucking monstah servers of the system and every purchase needing trucking from amazon can't resist them deals - transacted and transported a fossil fueled sales machine tax dodge earnings unreported breaking social contracts unseen o what a tangled web they weave democracy in flames they leave
hoard
to feed the fire serpent’s flame
one head stokes up the ponzi scheme
that funds the fossil fuel game
to the tune of trillions from the team
of wall street greed is good gold men
whose bull and bearfaced tantrum duels
had nearly brought the world to ruin
they won’t divest from fossil fuels
climate change from this ensuing
heading for the sixth extinction
while they hoard gold man sacks of it
banking on more oil addiction
keeping carbon taxes off it
burn baby burn their motto too
 finance the fossil fuel crew

blood
the hoard they sit on in their vaults
is fossil fueled looted gold
ill gotten gains from deep assaults
on all earth systems bought and sold
blood diamonds blood gold blood oil
bloody business blood on their claws
from tearing up the rock and soil
with fossil fueled crushing jaws
as in the tar sands at the heart
of turtle island’s boreal
what trees aren’t stripped and ripped apart
to scrape the canker’s filthy hole
are burning in the serpent breath
as further north it flame throws death
airheads

the head that towers high beyond
the rest to spew its toxic stew
of hydrocarbons it has spawned
has many faces though few in view
like parker head of a a lines
the biggest airline in the skies
a day in jail and no headlines
for three conviction deeyoueyes
unlike o leering gombeen mick
who shows his mug ad nauseam
to push his harp brand flights cheap trick
proclaiming climate change a scam
lufthansa delta k l m
global scorching? not down to them

travelleps

the crass acceptance of this scam
by governments is bad enough
but brainwashed folk don’t give a damn
believing propaganda guff
that tells them they must drive and fly
to truly live the good life full
that going global ere they die
will stop their lives from being dull
that speed is what they need to thrive
to win the rat race get ahead
life’s a fossil fueled drive
to somewhere anywhere be fled
but where does all this bullshit start?
what drives the great beast’s pumping heart?
The Geats have been long to the fore in challenging the fiery brute, even though they often bore the brunt of burning hot pursuit by neighbours like the swifter Geats whose SKF balls launched the beast with bearings for revolve speeds and fed them to the fascist feast of worldwide warring unrestrained selling to both sides bearing arms for fossil fueled slaughter sustained by mobilizing ranks in swarms to overrun their foes with ease and fossil fueled fascists please.

But one great Geat saw through the Geats and their token greenwash talk of late like Volvo limiting top speeds their death machines could reach in rate not just Geats but many nations affirm that they will change their ways at meetings minus obligations but promises and grand displays when delegates jet here and there junkets in exotic places producing nothing but hot air adding to those greenhouse gases give climate sceptics ammunition hypocrites without conviction.
pipes

how could this youthful thoughtful geat
get past the serpent’s many heads
to strike its heart  inflict defeat
and tear the monstah’s force to shreds?
would she wield a sword to sever
through hardened arteries and veins?
which piped black blood to whichever
heads were rampant now  roasting danes
crack pipes some had tried to block
and failed since now most danes were hooked
on flying  driving  plastic schlock
that permeated  sucked and soaked
into the fabric of their lives
gasping till their pipe arrives

geatgirl

this one geat had studied hard and figured out
that something queer was going on
that all the adults round about
were full of skit  had bought the con
who was this geat  perceptive  keen?
a new beowulf to save the danes?
no  a gentle girl  a mere fifteen
who thought she got just what sustains
the fire serpent’s black pumping heart
a power that is close to home
hidden in plain sight  not apart
but under noses  no need to roam
beyond your own hometown to find
where starts the oiling of the mind
travel

at home and school she noticed well that parent pedagogue and priest were wringing hands about the hell of climate change’s fiery beast and blaming russkies chinks and yanks for burning coal and charring trees while they themselves in volvo tanks and monstah jets and ships crossed seas for business or vacation cruise mostly by the coddled rich and bored escaping ennui hometown blues while migrants who cannot afford such pampered trips flee scorched homelands on foot thanks to rich energy demands

schooling

this young observant geat saw too that schools were sadly out to lunch in teaching what the science knew was more than just foul weather hunch about the existential threat the fire serpent represented the generation gap was set to teach kids to be contented with their privileged cushy lot and not to rock the ships of fools who plied the seas and skies and not to buck school institution rules but she was wise beyond her years so she would have to rouse her peers
she pondered what and how she'd strike
to stir her fellow scholars’ ire
at what the adults round them like
to think their favoured lives require
their drive and fly consumption style
their fossil fueled comfort zone
their need for speed on every mile
their plastic coated sheltered cone
and crucially their legacy
that they are blithely passing on
to their own school age progeny
a brain cramp fossil education
that will feed the fire serpent’s blast
and make her generation the last

and sit she did on many days
with nothing but a *skolstrejk* sign
to indicate the deep malaise
the biosphere in its decline
had forced her to this action take
without support from anyone
at first until for pity’s sake?
here peers began to one by one
see what she was getting at
and joined her at the *riksdag* gate
to get their government there sat
to shift its *röv* and legislate
some drastic measures right away
and public opinion sway
at last some swedes began to look
at how she maybe might be right
and thought that all the trips they took
might now be seen as none too bright
her flygskam feeling starts to spread
and children in their thousands strike
against their schools where they’ve been led
to think they can travel where they like
and when they like entitlement
bestowed on them parentally
but now they saw the fire serpent
come into focus partially
its many heads more recognized
and their young lives politicized

voice

and greta soon began to find
her voice when passion urged her on
until she speaks what’s on her mind
in quiet candid words that shone
a light on how adults had failed
to see the consequences dire
of their feeble efforts derailed
by those who feed the serpent’s fire
soon the danes who more than most
were of its peril more aware
got copenhagen out to host
the geat with forty thousand there
to hear her stir them even more
as beowulf would an age before
the fact that she ignited strikes against the schools was tactic key
civil disobedience spikes across the eeyou in sympathy
extinction rebellion joins in disrupting traffic all the rage
in london paris and berlin the message on a wider stage
when she speaks to politicians at eeyou grand parliament
telling them their lame positions are immature a detriment
to any chance we have to save the earth from consequences grave

wanes

she knew she didn’t have to tell the half enlightened cycling danes
to fight the serpent’s fiery hell but what about the worldwide wanes?
the immature and puerile crowd the spoiled entitled pampered crew
who figure they should be allowed to spew their tons of see o too
that further fans the serpent flame these grown up wanes without an ounce
of common sense or guilt or shame at what they’re doing as they bounce
around the globe right off the wall
 tantrums throw like infants at the mall
most every tribe has got its wanes who need their soothers in their gobs like sods or yids in private planes or limey fans jetsetting yobs globe trotting chinks in tourist hordes merc racing russcany gombeens pilgrims to mecca and to lourdes ballymun in the sun jackeens nips hunting for pubescent hos cute hooring hun johns in thailand do gooder canuck engeeos on missions of mercy grand stand there even are among the danes a fair percentage of big wanes

the biggest wanes must be the yanks who love their toys beyond compare the biggest fastest loudest tanks on land lake sea and in the air which in their spoiled capriciousness they soon discard for bigger toys a wasteful wanton woeful mess to satiate yank girls and boys unwilling to restrain their wants indoctrinated by those talking heads with self indulgent charms and chants to go ahead just do it threads available from amazon buy now before its burnt and gone
to find the source of serpent strength
she’d have to go where there are wanes
who’ll go to dam near any length
to keep it gorged by washing brains
at home and school and on its screens
with a constant stream of urging
to hit the road in death machines
to stuff your face encouraging
to barbecue and eat more beef
to show that you’re no skinflint cheap
that climate change is cult belief
not worth it losing any sleep
were ads the serpent’s power source?
if so could greta change its course?

apathy
but still the world’s delayed response
to the looming crisis fails the test
the fire serpent’s unchecked advance
cranked up by banks that won’t divest
from fossil fuel exploitation
and auto crats who won’t admit
that global trade and transportation
suck the life blood from the planet
what would she have to do to shift
the dam prevailing apathy?
of all these wanes with ways spendthrift
and ayn rand’s brand of empathy
incite her peers to block the streets?
by posting up subversive tweets?
no she’d have to be a beowulf and sail into the dragon’s lair which could be round the persian gulf where sod bin salman gases flare or in the arctic’s melting ice where vlad russputin sucks black blood or amazon’s lost paradise which balls so narrow burns to crud or in deutschland’s dark heartland where merkel’s mercs and beamers clone or in the coal soot choked command of iron fist jinping’s zone but none of these would fit her mode she’d have to face the orange toad

in order to confront the brute in its worst hot united state she’d have to do the long commute across the great atlantic strait without the aid of fossil fuel no jet to speed her oer the foam in cabin comfort calm and cool but by small sailing ship she’d roam whatever way the wind would blow the wily one just sixty feet the bark malizia though not slow but still would take two weeks complete to reach the toad metropolis where she’d take on the kochtopus
voyage
with small cramped berth she would contend
with freeze dried grub and bucket loo
delayed by storms at start and end
a roller coaster ride for her and crew
about half way a message post
(as if to augur what’s ahead)
says david koch gave up the ghost
one fire serpent’s head is shed
without a word from her one’s gone
without a sword cut one head rocks
the greta affect is truly on
by august twenty eighth she docks
big gotham clearly in her sight
now would begin the dragon fight

Gotham
she sailed the last few harbour miles
surrounded by a sailboat fleet
of welcoming with yankee smiles
not far from gotham’s dark wall street
wherein the fire serpent slumbered
on its towering golden hoard
while all around it gotham roared
sacking gold in ingots numbered
was this the source for which she sought?
was this the core of all the grief
mankind had wrought and brought
upon itself in vain belief
that earth was limitless in wealth
that making money gave it health?
How dare you

Greta now was getting noticed in Gotham’s fevered atmosphere but she’d continue to insist she was no leader coming here to tell the people what to do instead she kept it down low key joined a climate rally or two until she spoke on what would be the single most important day in United Nations history a climate summit where she’d weigh into politicians right and left with angry passion unrestrained how dare you look away pretend it’s business as usual maintained

toad

In the hallway at the summit she crossed the path of orange toad the leader of the brave new world who looked away and did pretend he never saw his nemesis he had religious busyness so hastened on though surely felt her look right through his orange crest into his fossil fueled brain a look more eloquent than speech a look that said betrayal plain this traitor to the human race this traitor with the toady face
hurricane laughter

after facing stormy seas
she now must face a hurricane
of fossil fueled punditries
from right wing hacks who loud complain
that she is mentally unfit
that her aspergers makes her so
that she is not a scientist
but greta parries every blow
by chewing out the beltway brass
in congress speech that’s sharp and short
and belts them with the grim report
from eyepee seesee up their ass
listen to the science she repeats
or the fire serpent us defeats

mount royal

from washington she’d make her way
to montreal where its school strike
gives her a royal welcome day
when half a million take a hike
from class and work to tell canucks
they had to quit their act polite
and tell their leaders their stance sucks
without a strong resolve to fight
fossil fueled frack addiction
that no one wants to talk about
in their coming fed election
and greta calling true dough out
for doing not near half enough
to flaming fiery serpent snuff
streets

on that same day around the globe
greta’s inspiration shone bright
as seven million people strode
their hometown streets—a joyful sight
the largest ever climate strike
a turning point? a tipping point?
but in hogtown’s ford nation reich
the numbers somewhat out of joint
with twenty thousand on the streets
might not make waves quite strong enough
to shift the fossil fool elites
who stoke the fire serpent’s blast
resisting action to the last

momentum

in many cities even rome
some leaders urged that kids be free
skipping classes would be condoned
since this was an emergency
but as in muscleweenie’s days
his tribe of wops showed its support
for fossil fueled fascist ways
by hanging an effigy (wop sport)
of greta from a bridge in rome
while in the states faux news repeats
the mental illness meme hits home
again but nothing now depletes
the strong momentum that’s been built
around flygskam and climate guilt
yet still the serpent’s gold is stacked
in *jay pee morgan chase* and hoards
like *citi* and *wells fargo* packed
with bucks in trillions flowing towards
the fossil fueled serpent pricks
that now go deep so sucking deep
into the seabed of the arctic’s
warming ice free seas to reap
black blood by taking risks extreme
as beepee did nine years ago
when its cracked prick unleashed a stream
of oil so massive it would flow
for months polluting gulf and shore
yet beepee’s still is free to bore

damunny
to fund oilpatch tarsands crude
the dragon hoard of *our bee see*
doles damunny to strip denude
the boreal as does *tee dee*
and as foul tailing ponds expand
and athabascan rivers die
that flow through native peoples’ land
damunny keeps on piling high
from bay street algorithms source
to maximize investment first
to hell with environment of course
when tailing ponds or pipelines burst
around alberta’s mordor hole

*munny is the tarsands of the soul*
*munny is the tarsands of the soul*
Standing Rock

Perhaps the most significant of many stops she made en route through Turtle Island's vast expanse was Standing Rock - a choice astute for here was where Dakota Sioux two years before had made their stand against the serpent's crackpipes new in protests to defend their land through which these pipelines should not pass. Then fossil fueled private police with rubber bullets and teargas with water cannon without cease drove them back arresting many this was the frontline key as any sacred.

Throughout her journey she would stress indigenous rights were to the fore that strikes and protests must address how native groups were at risk more than others in this climate plight and how their sense of sacred earth was being criticised as trite so in this land that saw the birth of black elk's earth philosophy what better place could Greta find? to stand in solidarity with those whose lands had been consigned by settler law waa bish kii wed as exploitable not sacred.

Greta given Sioux name Mahpiya Etahan hi wi Woman Who Comes From The Heavens

Wet plate photo of Greta taken at Standing Rock by Shane Balkowitsch.
and greta goes to mordor too
in heart of darkness takes a stand
in oiltown streets she meets a few
invited there by native band
tsuut’ina allies in the main
but coldish welcome from the rest
when tory ministers complain
she does not understand our west
while kenney sings political
the same old fossil blarney song
our mere is clean more ethical
than any foreign mere what’s wrong?
conoco cenovus suncor
kenney fans the fire they suck tar

like beowulf greta would go
approach the mere deep dark damp
where grendel’s mother runs the show
the manmade tarsands oily swamp
that feeds the fiery serpent’s flame
but here eight thousand rally round
to cheer her call that’s been the same
through all her epic journey sound
listen to the science tried and true
but on the streets of oily town
the oiler wanes in juggernauts
sound their blaring klaxon horns
to drown her out in crude onslaughts
of ignorance we do not want
to hear your climate crisis chant
oil wanes

wanes do not want to hear the truth from some young chick who is the voice the patron saint of pissed off youth* who feel they do not have a choice but to protest what's going down nor do wanes want to see her face on any mural in their town but vandalize it in disgrace with oily dripping hateful slurs but greta shrugs this off in style by checking out the glaciers in nearby rocky's blizzard wild to rub her critics' noses in the climate changing ice shrunk thin

wave

of all the protests, strikes and rallies across the globe in this wild year school climate striker tallies have been the largest without peer (and most peaceful and most joyful) a credit to the gentle geat whose future plans uncertain now that chile's riots block climate meet and california's wildfires grow but she has stirred a worldwide wave that will not be forgotten fast it's hoped her epic journey brave will help to quell the serpent's blast to douse its climate changing flame and dam all those who are to blame

* from on fire  naomi klein
that epic journey took a turn back down into the you essay where she could feel the serpent burn from sacramento to hell eh there she’d meet the terminator who’d lent her his electric car to drive this young agitator across turtle island so far they’d ride on bikes while arnie says she is my shining hero prime and leonardo showers praise on this young leader of our time so la la land is on her side for what it’s worth they seem allied

eco wannabes?

but la la land has baggage too which dams its credibility like leo’s offset ballyhoo that let’s him fly and feel guilt free or arnie’s lavs which he maintains are carbon low cool green and clean but will these stars give up their planes? and imitate the geatish teen? or will their cuddling up to her just make the climate sceptics rail at their hypocrisy and her? and set her journey up to fail? the fossil fueled fill em biz is not committed as she is
These photo ops with fill em stars are meat and drink to right wing hacks who use them in climate wars for gleeful hypocrite attacks to shoot down climate change in flames as conspiracy of lefty rich whose jets and yachts belie their claims so why should we be forced to switch off our fossil fueled trucks and toys? when these celebs don’t do their bit but tell us how our simple joys so many megatons emit? thus greta by association curse gets branded hypocrite or worse

Vile

Murdoch, Mail and post media chains of climate change denying rags have honed hypocrisy which stains climate science by waving flags of moral superiority over anyone who dares to speak of crisis or emergency or from fossil fuels freedom seek especially if their lifestyle looks like it’s maybe out of sync hypocrisy is seen as vile more evil than the fascist think that spreads the meme of climate hoax and dams the future of young folks
mural artists have now begun depicting her extremely big reminding all of what she’s done and of her how dare you gig in bristol brits now see her face a challenge to indifference as waters round her fill her space in san francisco she’s immense sixty feet on a downtown wall even turkish istanbul has her towering mighty tall her presence growing powerful now any city worth its salt without big greta it’s at fault

mainstream media too is scared to give her too big coverage for fear her big gets bigger squared and all those big buck ads per page for cars and flights to foreign parts dry up because of flygskam guilt best not to kick the madman’s arts or break the codependence built on pimping for the tourist trade with articles on where to fly to find the next place to invade before it’s pristine wonders die keep greta’s voyage down the page while toad and bojo her upstage
and now that she has hitched a lift back across the wide Atlantic in yet another sailboat drift media are getting frantic avoiding her in case the trend of wind and solar powered trips brings bucket listing to an end and diesel guzzling gross cruise ships get docked to house the refugees who flee their climate ravaged lands because the first world’s dread disease of fossil fueled trips expands to worsen floods and droughts worldwide by the fire serpent being fried of all the talking heads that sprout from fire serpent’s writhing necks the heads that have the most to spout are journos like old murphy wrecks besotted by exuberance of his own dam verbosity who takes what cash capp will advance to rant in print and on teevee about the cult of climate whine and its sanctimonious saints like gore suzuki leo klein and lately greta whom he paints as grinch or zealot immature unlike old newbie capp cute hoor
la vagabonde

all this time that she is crossing back upon the wintry ocean on la vagabonde her tossing round in stormy sea commotion few rags report her voyage now but plenty of opinion still about her sky is falling row ex con pompous peer con black will in verbal diarrhea prose call her out as new cult leader in doom apocalyptic pose use religious memes to screed her as just another millenarian hysterical contrarian

NATIONAL POST

Conrad Black: The IPCC isn't quite as apocalyptic as Greta Thunberg

she has become a lightning rod in not just wild atlantic storms but for every self important sod like black who shills and misinforms for fossil fuel funded rags like the so called national post (owned by yankee hedge fund slags con used to own it was his boast) that loud cheerleads for tar sands oil pushes pipelines pimps for kenney and of course attacks with vitriol the kid who channels henny penny but uses science to support her sky is falling grim report
look away
the lengths to which lord haw haw black will go to discredit greta and climate science at her back are matched by media vendetta to keep her off those info screens to look away and focus on the latest tech in death machines or toad’s impeachment weird sitcom and hope that maybe she will drown before she next gets near a mike and speaks to power shooting down its obfuscating ostrichlike invested interest fossilized earth inventory monetized
capp in hand
as well as black and murphy wrecks post media pimps an oily gang of other propaganda hacks like blueshirt capp* paid corcoran who pumps out almost weekly tracts of unctuous tarsands diatribes distorting global warming facts dishing underhanded greta jibes damming greens as marxist moles who undermine our market forces climate justice rights their lefty goals as if this crisis he endorses as good for canada and all how low can this mick scribbler crawl?

Terence Corcoran: Why the left loves a climate crisis

Leftists with radical agendas are mounting a global climate campaign to bulldoze market capitalism and build a new socialist democratic paradise
and then there’s Clarkson of Top Gear
the patron prick of petrol heads
who down the years would scoff and sneer
at climate change’s phoney dreads
until he saw its toll first hand
and changed his gear at least a bit
but still stands by his cynic brand
of Greta as spoiled brat
not fit
to tell his adolescent carcult fans
they’re fossil fueled carcult geeks
whose self-entitlement demands
of childish petulance—it reeks
who’s infantile in all of this?
Greta? or petrol head’s dam diss?

Sellouts
all fossil fuel funded hacks
are going into overdrive
to run down Greta in attacks
and keep their fading force alive
merchants of doubt
who ply their lies
for big tobacco see effs
and now for fossil fueled guys
use every trick to spread unease
while at their backs behind the scenes
are scientists who have sold out
like Judith Curry whose work means
a public paralyzed with doubt
unfit to see the serpent’s threat
unready for the challenge set
but now good news long waited for
greta’s arrived in portugal
three weeks at sea none can ignore
on top of two five weeks in all
a truly epic voyage kid!
plus coast to coast (to coast) on turtle isle
she’s now in time to reach madrid
for climate summit for a while
enough to stir that meeting
into urgent drastic action
on reversing global heating
inspiring it with what she’s done
what all must do in this crisis
put damunny where damouth is
nothing
while in madrid she spoke harsh truth
school strikes achieved nothing at all
emissions are up since we youth
started striking playing hardball
but she knows some battles they’ve won
gegees could be worse were it not
for consciousness raising they’ve done
but not just that flygskam has brought
frequent flyers to book much less
so gombeen oleary must cut
nine routes now hurting his business
that’s achievement kicking his butt
a tipping point thus indicating
a breakthrough worth celebrating
Epic Voyage
of Zsuzsanna Thunberg
approx distance 8000 nautical miles
and 8000 land miles
August 28 to December 16
2019

Map showing the route of the voyage.
yes flygsam working it is claimed could cut the growth in flights by half though still not many being shamed while thick skinned flyers sneer and laugh at all attempts to curb their flights as luddite puritanical for business and for seeing sights not flying is impractical and no amount of shaming can dam nice family jet togethers so greta's boycott airlines plan cannot work with those jetsetters unless a change in attitude upends their sense of life is good

from madrid she trains it to france then on to school strikes in turin where she sparks a wild song and dance damming greenwash politick in with put against the wall broadside provoking rag condemnation for hintng at mass homicide but she dodged with lost in translation like a sailor who’s learning to tack in a tempest of windbags like toad she can take it and throw it right back disarming her foes as they goad absorbing all blowhard put downs out twitting the worst of the clowns
but here’s a contradiction strange
the serpent head that tweets the most
the toady one whose climate change
opinion he will often post
calling it a *Chinese hoax* we’re fed
the toad ugly and venomous
wears yet a precious jewel in his head?
his election promise vacuous?
to deglobalize cut foreign trade
could in fact be a solution
to the climate crisis that has made
an earth so full of dam pollution
from bunker fueled freighter fleets
that megatons of shite excretes

**clowns**

if only toad would sell his plan
to can those global trade contracts
and make those goods in toadistan
thus cutting greenhouse gas attacks
he might succeed in halting well
the serpent beast of climate change
if only bojo too could sell
his disruptive brexit plans
as stopping brute container trucks
from fouling european air
with diesel dung that dam well sucks
the lifeblood from the biosphere
but since these clowns are here to stay
somehow their mindset she must slay
child abuse

but here's the latest tactic vile
from oily servile talking heads
branding greta's warnings as *child abuse* scaring kiddies in their beds with nightmares of apocalypse
accusing schools of much the same
when teachers try to come to grips
with climate change in lessons tame
or showing greta's talks to kids
warning of *our house on fire* fear
that makes a few *wanes* flip their lids
especially clarkson of top gear
the adolescent car cult cuss
who calls her *downright dangerous*

*Time*

at least one organ of the news
thinks greta has achieved great things
by giving her deserved dues
as *person of the year* who brings
a timely message without doubt
telling time and time again - the truth
about how time is running out
for generations now in youth
and those whose time is not yet come
who may in time look back and see
our time was wasted on what's dumb
like flying and consuming spree
ill timed madness *time out of mind*
our time left every child behind?
Greta Thunberg celebrates finally returning to Sweden after epic four-month odyssey without using planes by posing for a photo with her pet dogs

Greta Thunberg has celebrated returning to Sweden after an epic four-month odyssey without using planes by posing with her pet dogs, Moses and Roxy. The 16-year-old climate activist, who was joined by the golden retriever and black Labrador at Stockholm’s harbour on Tuesday morning, captioned the photo: ‘Home!’

Thunberg, who was recently named TIME magazine’s ‘Person of the Year’, has been on a continent-spanning climate campaign since sailing to the UN conference in New York in August.

but here’s another irony the daily mail which has the rep of climate sceptic lunacy has followed greta’s every step with pics of her in eight time zones and even prints her voyage map all rendered in respectful tones without the usual muckrake crap is this the greta good effect? transforming even hard nosed hacks into reporting with respect a teen who counters all attacks with a sailor’s sense of calm despite the stormy sleazoid slam

now she’s back in homey stockholm with her folks and her dogs she missed while over the foam she would roam but she still won’t cease and desist from her fridays for future school strike outside the riksdag she’s resumed her vigil to rattle the rik who still won’t admit that we’re doomed unless there’s a wartime regime of cuts to the fuel that’s burned by petrolhead perverts extreme and limits these guzzlers have spurned be enforced with punitive fines and rationed along wartime lines
some say that marches and school strikes are useless in the climate fight that only innovation spikes will ease earth’s hyperthermic plight that machine tech engineering not marching will solve the crisis but why are filters now appearing? what has inspired such devices? what made the business world aware that it would have to change its tack? what prompted it to even care that greenhouse gases be cut back? what motivated innovation if not public education? strike out but public education can be polluted by paid news lies like the times of india ran on carbon capture gadgets for cars paid for by aramco a greenwash propaganda hype of one impractical gizmo an inefficient prototype just another failed attempt to mask the toxic reputation oil flights and cars now face contempt for fouling up the public space worse than fag smoke in your face
and when that public education is fouled by rank disinformation it’s time for public demonstration to halt fossil fueled auto nation on downtown streets of every town now overrun by private cars until the lesson gets right down to all those tinted window stars that something fundamental’s wrong with poisoning the commons air so they can ride beyond the throng with speedy air conditioned flair without feeling any shame for fanning fierce the serpent’s flame

what of the serpent greta fought? did she defeat it on her quest? hardly scratched it is her thought but do not underestimate her test of courage stamina and grit one scratch in time can suppurate and swell into a sepsis slit into a wound that seals its fate just time will tell if she has dealt a fatal blow to fossil fuel’s fascist grip that has been felt around the planet as renewal of wartime blitzkrieg devastation in many a climate stressed out nation
now where’s the fire serpent at its worst if not in oz? where thousands flee their homes in fear as bush fires burst with fierce relentless frequency where even hardened fire fighters call the lightning spawning clouds fire breathing dragons self igniters exploding chain reaction crowds of feedback looping drought fed fires unpredictable spreading fast unprecedented vortex gyres blasting trees and wildlife in vast infernos burning paradise to hell in fiery sacrifice

when greta faulted aussie pols for policies that worsened fires they went ballistic in their calls for her to lay off oz deniers accusing her of screeching shrill while they were fighting for their lives diverting blame from fossil fuel to her the very one who strives to douse the fires at their source but scomo and his coal slack slags intent on sticking to their course cite jobs economy and bags of loot from niphinks burning coal self immolation’s on a roll
Goldman Sachs agreed to stop funding Arctic drilling. Will other banks join them?

If banks destroy our homeland, they'll have the Gwich'in Nation, and the millions of Americans who stand with us, to answer to.

**freeze**

how much can be attributed to greta’s epic voyaging when goldman redistributed its munny by disengaging from arctic refuge oil extraction? is that a hopeful turning point she has helped jolt into action? by targeting that wall street joint that would not up till now divest from fossil fuel's giant share of welfare handout’s hoarded chest will other banksters too go there? and freeze fossil fuel financing thanks to greta’s goals advancing?

**war machine**

signs of change in wall street sacks may all turn out to be for nought if toad continues his attacks urged on by that sod oily lot on shite disturbing rogue iran and all out war erupts in force as fossil fueled turf wars can it’s all about the oil of course says hanoi jane it always is all war machines spew megatons of climate changing greenhouse gases that cancel out green new deal wins and any hopes that greta’s fight can overcome the serpent’s might
but on she goes  she wants to keep
on keeping on the pressure heat
by delving into davos deep
demanding of those rich elite
that they step up and do what’s right
and quit their flying to and fro
for talking shops that do not fight
the serpent just put on a show
like federer star tennis turn
whom greta singles out for scorn
when he parades his deep concern
while he plays in oz and sees it burn
but he still pimps for credit suisse
whose fossil fuel stakes won’t cease

avinging angels
shaming hypocrites is her game
especially those the public sees
as influential and have fame
but one celeb with expertise
is fonda jane who never stops
despite her eighty years or so
five times cuff ed and charged by cops
for challenging the status quo
adopting greta’s friday strikes
to protest both dam oil and war
inspiring boomers and their likes
to match the youthful skolstrejk star
and ground the frequent flying craze?
phase out their wasteful wanton ways?
the fink

on top of goldman’s change of tack
the fink’s blackrock has broken ranks
by cutting coal investment back
putting pressure on all dam banks
when fonda’s crew took on blackrock
six weeks before by telling fink
to ditch his fossil fuel stock
and issue in a new rethink
of the whole fiscal game of chance
with fink as dealer stacking decks
fixing fossil fuel high finance
to maximize stakeholder checks
who says protesting does not work
to stir up all that munny murk?

no thanks

on balance then has greta made
an impact on the crisis dire?
by stirring millions to crusade
and douse the serpent’s spreading fire?
she has indeed with no appeal
for cash donations for the cause
she even nixed a cash prize deal
so’s not to give her critics pause
she has to keep it squeaky clean
or right wing hacks will pounce and say
she’s being used by lefties green
to redistribute wealth away
though that may be the consequence
of giving climate justice prominence

worth $52,000
showdown

at davos toad lashed out at her as prophetess of *gloom and doom* while hardly ever naming her as if to do so would presume her his equal if not better than his vain self in *leadership* for she’s the chief agenda setter at every recent talking shop speaking with confidence and ease commanding demanding action while he goes on about the trees (which *are* part of the solution) and about how *other* nations merit her denunciations

myth

those nations are the lucky few he’s signing *monster* trade deals with *outsourcing greenhouse gases to* so his *cleanest* country is pure myth but is he weakening his stance? by half admitting he was wrong about the *climate hoax* perchance? to even mention *trees* among his rambling diatribes inane suggests that greta’s words have hit a nerve within his fossil brain she’s forcing him to now admit he has a crisis on his hands that means mobilizing many lands

Trump poised to sign ‘beautiful monster’ of a deal with China

u s imports from china worth $550 billion in 2018 (outsourcing its ggs)
damography

beowulf trans howell d chickering
beowulf (graphic novel) santiago garcia & david rubin
beowulf trans seamus heaney
black elk speaks john g neihardt
merchants of doubt naomi oreskes & erik conway
on fire naomi klein
the uninhabitable earth david wallace wells
underland robert macfarlane
paradise lost john milton

damovies

beowulf and grendel dir sturla gunnarsson
beowulf dir robert zemeckis

damages

front cover kjoe facing beaver curtis paul
dragons mironishin todd lockwood
beowulf & wiglaf vs dragon john henry frederick bacon
toad and greta image page 98 youtube no artist named
the guardian wikipedia alamy shutterstock pinterest bloomberg
the rest nicked from all over what's left of the free internet

damuses

greta thunberg autumn peltier upstart crow tyronto
uncle frankie roisin but old nick looloo tonto
evante thunberg & the sailing crews of malizia ii and la vagabonde
sativa shannon the zimmer man fontaines d c jeremy dutcher
castor quercus betula acer the grandkits strawdog ojibwe

dafonts garamond premier pro beowulf modern
SKOLSTREJK FÖR KLIMATET