

Oh, But To Where Dhiki?

I was born here, my siblings and I,
My parents, grandparents and their parents,
It's a beautiful paradise existing for hundreds years,
In your mind, I know what you're thinking
Oh, but where are you Dhiki?

I am in the little house my parents built together,
With cozy little 'bricks' and thoughtful twists,
Where I learn life and have memories for life,
I see the intentionality in all this memories,
But oh, where are they now Dhiki?

They rested a few months ago with their parents,
They lived a beautiful and full life,
Healthy with abundance from the gardens and harvests,
Happy with no cares of this never ending paradise,
Oh, but where is this going now Dhiki?

Hang on with me as I describe the beauty of Dhiki,
Trees with deep roots, fresh scents of mint shoots,
Happy butterflies and gazelles, all splendor and tales,
You can't help but smile thinking about this utopia, that is drastically fading into a sad
dysmorphia
Oh, but where does it fade to Dhiki?

Hush, listen to that, horrific sounds of power saws,
Falling down my cousins homes, now closer to my home,
The whispers say it's for a mining company, but is any life worth gambling?
Hundreds of years of history, all go down for profit and soon more misery,
Oh, but can my little voice be heard Dhiki?

My name is Dhiki, named after this beloved forest,
My home, my world, that is all now standing between time and death,
I will lose my home, my heart, my parents memories, my life,
The power saws come closer to our tree trunk, but I wouldn't sit here till then,
Oh, but where will I go to now Dhiki?

I've chosen to leave before they get here,
I will fly away and wander aimlessly,
To sit here and watch this destruction is heart wrenching,
A new phase is beginning, going down my throat, however, forcibly,
Oh Dhiki, but where will I go now?

I wish my home stayed here forever,I hope someone finds this letter,
That it may be remembered that this utopia once existed, and the lives of the many it supported,
That humanity may see what it's doing to us and itself, and open their eyes to this remaining
shell,

I can't speak much now, the power saw is cutting the adjacent row,
Goodbye Dhiki, goodbye home,goodbye utopia,
With all my love and pain, I fly away now

Oh, but to where Dhiki?