Hubs

Nancy E. Wright
University of New Orleans

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarworks.uno.edu/ellipsis

Recommended Citation
DOI: https://doi.org/10.46428/ejail.46.16
Available at: https://scholarworks.uno.edu/ellipsis/vol46/iss1/16

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Department of English and Foreign Languages at ScholarWorks@UNO. It has been accepted for inclusion in Ellipsis by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks@UNO. For more information, please contact scholarworks@uno.edu.
Hubs
By Nancy E. Wright

A glacier
turns blue eye
toward the sky
and sees a jet plane
fly to a central place
with delegates who will try
to agree on measures to stop
the worst culprits of climate change that
melt glaciers, cause rising seas, floods, and drought.

Urgent calls for carbon neutrality
propel elites to Katowice’s
five-star hotels to green the earth
for everyone, while the poor
struggle another day
to grasp a morsel
and a droplet
from last night’s halting rain.

An island
turns green eye
toward its own shoreline, smaller now,
for the island itself was smaller than it had been
no more than six years before, when
Doha was where the delegates met,
and oil magnates supported solar power.

Some said, “How strange to hold the meeting there,
where oil is the problem,” when in fact
Doha would have been a good choice,
with the oil rig workers there
and the Gulf fishers, but they weren’t invited--
just delegates in Doha
being green.
Both
glacier
and island
know that humans
must aspire beyond
air, water, food, shelter.
Katowice is a hub--
Polish science, business, culture,
accessible by jet planes that spew
carbon and infuse the sky with contrails.

For Katowice, the treasure is coal,
and for Doha the treasure is oil--
Each fuel fueled each respectively.
Doha and Katowice
are hubs for elite calls
to ban fossil fuels
like coal and oil,
which caused them
to be
hubs.