
Plastic Poetry

A coots nest build from 635
pieces of waste, like
a *GOLDEN TICKET* of MARS
wrapped around some bars
from the 1994 World Cup,
14 Covid face masks and further
mostly junk food packages,
used by at least 3 generations.

The average amount of plastic pieces
in the stomach of a storm bird is 23.
The Albatros feeds its young with plastic
since they look like coloured little crabs.

Fish eat micro plastic on a large scale,
they are eaten by bigger fish and
in the end by human beings.
That's called recycling,
a circular economy.

Once I was on one of those beautiful
islands in the Dutch Waddensea.
I walked along the beach, no one to be seen,
watched the little red crabs
making fabulous patterns in the sand,
like an Aboriginals painting.

I was under some kind of influence,
I don't remember what,
and thought I saw God
reflected in this Superb Creativity.

Until I walked
into an empty bottle of shampoo.
I could not believe
this was God's intention.

79 percent of all plastic once made
is still part of nature.
In the Beginning there was The Word,
now there is Plastic Poetry.