

# Year 2100 Historical Chant

by James M. Cooper

The piggish humans destroy the earth  
and like the dinosaurs, suddenly  
forever disappear.

A billion acres of forest are gone;  
humans replaced them with parking lots  
and highways and hotels.

The wondrous voices, the creatures of earth,  
a quarter of them now are gone;  
an ugly silence remains.

The piggish humans destroy the earth  
and like the dinosaurs, suddenly  
forever disappear.