EARTH TO EXETER

A COLLABORATIVE POEM BROUGHT TOGETHER FROM 'MESSAGES SENT TO THE OCEAN' BY THE PUBLIC AT WE ARE THE OCEAN COP28 CLIMATE CHANGE CONFERENCE LEGACY EVENT, PRINCESSHAY, EXETER, JUNE 25TH, 2024

Before encampments, a quayside and canal, the river flowed free – a lifeline from moor to coast where salmon still leap, dragonflies buzz and migrating geese land. Now, unexpected downpours flush rainbows of pollutants through estuary to Ocean, where fish flounder and turtles lie trapped beneath boats dumping nets. Dolphins dive deep to find cooler water, whales cry for their kin.

Communities awash with memories of swimming in clean waves wish they could undo the mess. Our children, empty seashells pressed to their ears ask those who have power: 'Don't you love our planet, our oceans, our rivers?' Scientists know how to repair, restore and replenish, there's still time.

*The name "Exe" is thought to stem from the Latin take on the Brittonic word 'isca.' This translates either as 'water' or 'abounding in fish'. West Country Rivers Trust

