

hopepunk

we can have our waste and eat it too
in fact, we do
the author of *the water knife* would like
the book to be a warning, or lesson, a lament
of pessimistic sci fi myths
where we abandon earth instead of fixing it
as if it makes more sense to make ships
to fly a thousand years to inhospitable planets
we really are that lazy, or that avoidant
we have no idea what wealth is
so consumed by consuming, and yet
our greatest threat may be defeatism
in the book the villain says
maybe there were never any rules
maybe all we have are habits
we never know the why of what we do
we have our waste and eat it too, and yet
our hope, that reckless and ridiculous
notion, may be our greatest asset