Dianne Homan

Whitehorse

Nothing that we buy or harvest or make should be thrown **O**ut, because there is no out

We, the world, the water, the wonderful, the weird

Are all in this together

Sometimes I have to plan carefully

To make sure I use up all the sour cream or the bread

Every cooking decision is made being conscious of cupboards' contents

Dresses, shirts, and pants are worn until they're worn then

Worked into quilts or braided rugs or cotton rags

Only a few things go in the trash, and if some plastics and glass were

Recyclable there would be even fewer

Don't I wish, don't I dream of

Saving the planet, sending it onward to a better future.