

Wilderness House Literary Review 4/2

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Regarding Green

The new brew in the propagandist advertorial, starts with green tea and extends the theme to Go Green to every possible product. But nature is way more than green. That blessed tree that blossomed to my left is the color of amethyst, with the tips of each thin branch sprouting chartreuse leaflets. A nearby Azalea is blooming tomato red. Another is fluffy white like tissues popping up for tears from the bridal box. Soon, purple and yellow irises will evolve from those rolled up buds that look like junior birds of paradise.

Yes, the grass is green, the stems, too, and the maple, oak, evergreen and pine. But the sky is azure blue with those narrow ocean-effect clouds like clean paper plates on a blue table. Go green! Have a picnic! But this silly phrase diminishes the spring palette, and must have been born of winter white or else the sultry chlorophyll of waning summer.

Fall is hardly green at all...

What it does imply is to "go natural," yet oil, coal and natural gas are all natural.

We're already going natural by using up abundant coal, gas and oil....What's natural about a huge windmill, or a slanted roof of glass—they take advantage of nature, but the words we really want are Go Innovative! Is that not the true calling of America? For what is natural about a battery? Won't car batteries still contain battery acid? Go innovative is the way to go, so make a greenhouse of fabulous flowers on every winter block! Let poems be written on small, portable notebook and paper, or on a wireless notebook computer if you please. But please don't call that blue screen "going green"!