



Lindsay WINCHERAUK

2009 VERSION

Love each other, and enjoy the ride

The world can be a very scary place.

Everything seems to change on a daily basis.

Uncertainty in every aspect of life surrounds us.

We are all faced with one tragedy after another. On any particular day, you can read about plane crashes, terrorism, and crystal meth and...

...wait a second... I wrote those lines in September of 2005, for 24 Hours.

In 2009, you can read about climate change, war(s) (Middle East), H1N1, the economic meltdown, a real estate collapse---a red-hot housing market driving up prices/rents---as greed kicks into gear. And, there may be an epic tragedy as the sockeye salmon stocks vanish, affecting every creature relying on them for sustenance, including; humans.

The way I see it; once our (in the words of Dave Brindle) "FLESH EATING DISEASE" --tar sands in Alberta reaches production capacities where we quench our thirst to continue toxically destroy EARTH without the need for the Middle East, then and only then, can we escape from war(s) our involvement in, is questionable at best.

As for the economic meltdown, we've been told we're turning the corner; the economy is heating up---illustrated by the housing market blasting higher as speculators drive up the real estate prices making affordability unreachable to many.

Did we not go through the inflated property prices crashing the market less than a year ago---can't we wait for history to finish being written before it repeats?

Maybe paradise is only meant for the wealthy... out damn lower classes, unless you want to turn your den and living room into a bedroom.

As for the salmon, in 1970, there were approximately three-billion humans on the planet---now we're nearing seven-billion, I have a hunch---*we may have eaten them.*

So, life, for many is becoming too expensive, our consumptive ways are destroying ecosystems at alarming rates, while we still bicker about doing something, anything, about it.

Greed and flipping houses is eradicating the middle class---which has been hanging on by a thread.

And, at the end of the day H1N1 if the hyperbole is correct, *have you picked up your body bag*---could begin reducing... us.

If that were the case, I'd wait for the real estate market to crash, because if seven-billion drops to six, there may be countless steals on the horizon.

Screw the gloom, we had a spectacular summer, the Olympics are coming (unless you're homeless---life will lead us to where we're supposed to go. So, I suggest: extending your arms, spin in a circle, if nothing bad happens in that area; it's been a good day---tomorrow will be even better if we once again value our families and friends more than we do, STUFF.)

Lindsay Wincherauk is a Vancouver based author. For more information visit: www.seedenterprises.com .
