

# Champion

By Alice Di Sotio

Every morning he wakes, just a little late,

He wakes already exhausted.

Wearily puts on his uniform,

And heads back off to battle.

But his is not a war of guns and bombs,

From his war room, he fights a noble cause,

Most soldiers fight for their country,

Mine for the entire earth.

And this man fights not in trenches,

With an unseen enemy.

He fights the closed of hearts and minds of people,

Of Academics, politicians, you and me.

For Mother Earth is choking, burning, dying,

The problem so large and overwhelming,

Most of us just turn away,

Each day he grows more determined.

His calendar full to the brim,

Of battles going on forever,

He lectures, runs summits,  
Sits down with leaders.

This little ant in the grand scheme,  
He sorrows for the world,  
In his small corner of the Universe,  
He fights hard to make amends.

But he's not alone, battles are fought by armies,  
His captain leads his troops.  
To the west a rebellion is sparking,  
To the east inspired change begins to brew.

Each day my soldier fights,  
And wearily comes home to me.  
Face and body torn and weathered,  
Each day says it's too much, too much.

I hold him, tell him rest,  
And yet find myself in awe,  
As he rises again the next day,  
My Sustainability Champion.

While the world seems dark and bleak,  
And politicians seem keen for ruin,

And the earth chokes with a great fever,  
Know people like him are fighting with everything they have,  
To fix this broken situation.

So rise to battle, rise,  
Tell the governments we will stand no more,  
Fight half as much as he does,  
And we can fix this broken world.