

TROUBLE IN FAIRYLAND (II, 1, 60-176)

TITANIA'S SPEECH

2024-09-14

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- Air Pollution and Climate change
- Land Degradation
- Ocean Pollution
- War
- Industrializing

Speech

Lords and Ladies of the mortal world, you who see your self as the ruler over lands and sea, listen to my call.

I, Titania, Queen of the Fairies, come forth, as a friend, worried about the lands of my kingdom. Once, I roamed among the flowers, reveled in the harmony of nature's design and fascinated by it. But now I stand here, before you, for the world is breaking under your touch.

Your kind, mankind, has brought the world great inventions: towering cities that touch the clouds, machines that conquer our oceans to technology that blinks like stars in the night sky. And yet you lost touch, you lost your self. You are no longer living under nature's care, but the other way around. You shaped the world to your liking, but not for the greater good. The balance has been lost, and chaos now reigns where harmony once flourished. I shall speak of the wounds your hands have inflicted, not only upon my realm but upon your own.

I am here to appeal to you, to appeal to reason. Your factories, your vehicles and your engines emit toxic fumes, darken the sky with a blanket of poison. Trapping the warmth of the sun, turning our gentle summers into infernos and peaceful winters into tempests. Can't you see the consequences of your actions?

There are no longer flowers I could roam among. They are either dying of thirst, under the relentless heat of a sun scorched by your industries, or flattened by your great inventions. You tear the skin from the world to feed your industries, digging deep into the heart of the land to claim its riches. Leaving nothing behind than scars. Can't you see, the harm you're causing?

And the sea, it is no longer, what it used to be. I hear the fish's screaming and the corals crying. Your stabbing into the lungs of your home like it nothing, reasoning it with your own comfort. There are only a few places left, only the deepest, untouched by your poisoning hand and even that will probably change soon as you cannot or will not stop. Can't you see the despair you are leaving behind?

Why are you looking away? What has to happen to make you understand? It is not the earth you are destroying, it will overcome this disease, but you are destroying your home, your world, your place to live. You are destroying your self and dragging us all into the abyss with you.

Lords and Ladies of the mortal world, you who see your self as the ruler over lands and sea, please listen to my call!