

Turbine *MTN. MESS.*
Troubles *OCT. 29*
2005

Huge metal turbines,
Towering over our land,
They forever scar our countryside,
Like a vast repulsive brand.

They promised to bring jobs,
But there simply aren't any,
We are stuck with these burdens,
And for it didn't get a penny.

They slaughter birds and bats,
They chase away deer and bear,
These people invaded our land,
Without so much as a care.

Tax breaks are given,
Special provisions made,
These rich companies are favored,
While funds of our citizens continue to fade.

The noise, the thumps, the hum,
They torture us each day,
The metal monsters forever tower,
About it we didn't have a say.

Each turbine takes acres,
Large chunks of land have been killed,
Grass, trees, and flowers have departed,
With anguish our people are filled.

Hunting, fishing and outdoor hobbies,
Have all come to a halt,
We can't enjoy our pastimes,
And it's the turbine company's fault.

They said it would resolve energy problems,
Wind was to be the answer,
But the turbines just devastate our landscape,
Like a vicious, deadly cancer.

Pamela Renick Phares