

Imagine

To begin my creative essay about the Uinta Basin hookless cactus, quote, “Tell them what you’re going to tell them, tell them, then tell them what you told them.” So, I’m going to tell you about a cactus. Imagine you are a cactus, alone in a field. You are slowly suffering. All of your friends have died from livestock grazing. You feel dejected and ignored. The sun almost feels unbearable. The ranchers have been traversing the hillside where you grow. You are slowing down. Then you hear a loud, thumping sound. Footsteps. The sun is blocked from your eyes. Someone crouches down to your level. She says, “You will survive. I am with ESC and I will not let you go extinct.” Relief floods through you. “You are loved and needed.”

You want to. You survive. Don’t let anything ever feel this way. Don’t let someone or something feel that way. Love everybody and care about all things, even small beings. Fight for them. Care for them. Thank you!

P.S. The people who work with the Endangered Species Coalition and other organizations relating to wildlife extinction work very hard and need to be rewarded for this work. P.P.S. Not all extinction stories end happily. Change that!

Once more, thank you!