

Dear Mother Earth

We are writing in response to recent worrying events. Things are getting out of hand.

As you know, from the God itself, and well established in the legally binding text of Genesis 1, we were given dominion over you: the fish of the sea... the fowl in the air... the cattle... every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth... herb bearing seed... and so on.

It has become apparent that you do not understand what dominion means. The plants, limited to instinctive responses only, have nothing to say on the matter. Even the so-called higher order animals are, and we mean this in the kindest possible way, unsuitable for the task of maintaining order: the brutal chimps, the brainless lumps of whales (if we see another one on the telly with that fifth columnist Attenborough...).

As immediate actions, we demand that you stop the typhoons, the melting of the ice, the disease, the droughts, the floods. They only add to our human burden: this is why we were given dominion – you cannot be trusted to take right and proper care of us as you should.

Going forward, leave it to us to determine the best course of action. Once we've made sure that the economy is stable enough to spare the extra cash, we will come back to you with a draft plan.

In the meantime, and in the spirit of partnership that we want to develop, we say to you: cease and desist.

And please do not worry, we have it all in hand. We have dominion.

Sincerely yours,
[add your name]

Charlie Gracie