Ecology

In September we saw more coyotes near San Ubaldo.
More alligators, just after our victory,
in the rivers outside San Ubaldo.

Along the road more rabbits, raccoons...
The population of birds in the sky have tripled, they say,
especially the wood ducks.
The noisy wood ducks descend from the sky to swim where they see the brilliant shine of
water.
Somoza's boys destroyed lakes, rivers, and mountains.

They changed the course of the rivers for their estates.
The Ochomogo was drained dry last summer.
The Sinecapa dried up because the large landowners stripped the land.
The Grand Matagalpa dried up during the war
near the Sébaco Plains.

They built two dams on the Ochomogo,
and the capitalist chemical runoff
poured into the Ochomogo and the fish flopped around like drunken fools.
The Boaco River overran with sewage.
The Moyuá Lagoon had dried up. One of Somoza's generals
took the land from the peasants to build a dam.
Our Moyuá Lagoon that for centuries was so beautiful.

But soon the fish will return
They displaced the people and dammed the rivers.

Scarcely any iguanas bathing in the sun, hardly any armadillos.
The Caribbean Green Turtle was pimped by Somoza.
They exported turtle eggs and iguana by the truckload,
made extinct the Caguama Turtle.
The Gran Lago Sawfish extinguished by José Somoza.
The jungle jaguar faced the danger of extinction,
its soft jungle-camouflage fur nearly gone,
and the puma and tapir in the mountains, too...

Like the peasants of the mountains
And the poor Chiquito River! Its misfortune has been that of the whole country. The image of Somocismo reflected in its waters. The Chiquito River of León, fed by the springs of sewage, waste from soap factories and waste from tanneries, foamy white scum from soap factories and red dyes from the tanneries; in the riverbed, plastic wrappers, piss pots, and rusted iron. This is what Somocismo has left our people. 

*We must see our waters beautiful and clear again, singing as they wind out to sea.*

And into Lake Managua all the waters thick with the sewage of Managua and the chemical wastes.

And there near Solentiname, on the Island of Zanata: A huge stinking heap of sawfish skeletons. But already the sawfish and freshwater sharks are breathing again. Tisma is once again teeming with herons reflecting in its mirrors. Tisma again has many starlings, tree ducks, kingfisher, teal. Plant life has also benefited. The armadillos waddle contently with this new government. We will recuperate our forests, rivers, lakes. We are going to decontaminate Lake Managua. The liberation wasn’t yearned for by humans only, all ecology groaned for liberation. The revolution is also a revolution for lakes, rivers, trees, animals.