Dugout canoes slip through Delta waters once pristine, now slick with oil. Mangrove roots choke on thick black sludge.

Flares belch fumes. Acid rain falls, rusting iron roofs. Snakelike pipes slither through foliage erupting from bloodred dirt.

Bittersweet black crude, sucked from soil and sea, spews into tanker bellies slaking carbon hunger. Stolen inheritance of barefoot Delta children.

Lush green coast raided and robbed again. The age old trade in human flesh and palm oil replaced by petroleum. Empire’s new slave.

Verdant villages disgorge black masked men demanding justice and payment for pillage. Protectors of land, branded terrorists.

Delta dwellers display restraint and courage in their struggle against state and corporate violence. Calling upon allies to counter annihilation.