

## Letter from Mariana to the Amazon

*My dear Marabá, Amazonian kin  
Greetings from Mariana  
your miner-sister  
still trembling beneath the mud.  
I write against time  
within a labyrinth of shame without light  
to disturb and encourage you...*

*Sister, even sensing it was a lie  
I let green promises  
seduce me to become human  
and end once and for all my fear of hunger.  
I won a home and became so consumed  
by the dreams in the palm of my hand  
I spent the future bit by bit, not noticing...*

*Friend, read the debris of my naivety  
mocking my dry scream.  
Learn from me, my cousin  
the toxic cost  
of saying 'yes' when you think 'no'.  
Don't even hide behind the law of silence  
that today shelters so many giants...*

*Marabá, when their ships pass  
fat with so much iron, beef and wood  
your chance will have already passed!  
You will only have time  
to take one last selfie  
in front of a boat rushing  
towards the source of the Tocantins in flames!*

*Sister, preserve the Lourenção Boulders  
wise beings that will protect you  
from the ships of death  
and guide the rains of dawn.  
If together we declare "not here, Vale!"  
we can free ourselves of this poison  
and take care of our Amazonian good life!*

Dan Baron Cohen

*(Inspired by many conversations)*  
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