

LOW-CARBON WOLVERCOTE

One day in the future, not too long from now,
Burning sun is blazing in the sky,
Polar caps are melting, sea is rising fast,
Reservoirs and rivers running dry.
But there's a hopeful message from one corner of the world.
The people there are happy—and here's why:
They live in

*Low-carbon Wolvercote,
The village that is turning back the global-warming clock.
Low-carbon Wolvercote,
So get down to the Village Hall and rock!*

Very little traffic clutters up our streets.
People walk, or take the bus, or bike.
Weekly farmers' market sells eggs and bread and meat
And any sort of vegetable you like.
There's hardly any food-miles for your marmalade and jam
And fresh, organic, local milk from Mike
Who lives in

Low-carbon Wolvercote . . .

Fortnightly collections do not bother us.
Our wheelie-bins are safe from rats and foxes.
We double-wrap our land-fill, tiny as it is,
And sort the rest in colour-coded boxes.
Our compost is enriched by all the vegetables we peel,
And kitchen towels, and even woollen socks,
Here in

Low-carbon Wolvercote . . .

Solar-heated water, insulated lofts,
Draught-excluder round the window frame,
Nothing left on stand-by, eco-friendly bulbs—
Fuel conservation is our aim.
So if it's your avowed intent to tackle climate change
Then here's what you must do: just act the same
As those in

Low-carbon Wolvercote . . .