

Sackville Youth Climate Change Coalition (SYCCC)

Website: www.syccc.org

Email: syccccoalition@gmail.com

December 6th 2019

Costco

Eastern Canadian Region
415 West Hunt Club Road
Ottawa, ON
K2E 1C5

Dear CEO,

We are the Sackville Youth Climate Change Coalition, based in Sackville, NB, and we have been organizing climate strikes since March 2019.

The IPCC report has given us a narrow window of opportunity to act on climate change before it becomes unstoppable; severe weather events, droughts, floods, ecological breakdown – it will affect everyone. The youth of the world are school striking for the climate to wake people up to the urgency of the situation seeing as it is our futures that are at risk. But we are completely aware that we will need *everyone* on board, taking action together.

It is so important that we are coordinated and connected when dealing with climate change, so we ask that you reply to this letter, or contact us using the information below, by February 1st, 2020. Please provide us with a concrete plan for what your company is going to do to reduce its carbon emissions in the very near future so that we may hold you accountable. If we do not receive a response, we will make that known to the public.

Attached below is a holiday-themed parody that summarizes our feelings and concerns around big corporations like yours.

Sincerely,

SYCCC

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Grinch Parody

Every Who down in Whoville liked The Planet a lot.
But the Grinch who lived just North of Whoville did not!

The Grinch hated The Planet! And every Season!
Now, please don't ask why. No one quite knows the reason.
It could be, perhaps, that Q4 profits are light.
It could be that profits trump doing what's right.
But I think that the most likely reason of all
May be that his heart or his brain are two sizes too small.
But, whatever the smaller, it's hid from the news,
While he stands there on the same Earth hating the whos.

Staring down at missed profits with a sour, Grinchy frown
"How are sales still dropping, with all the data we 'found'?"

For he knew every Who down in Whoville beneath
was busy tweeting hashtag eco tweets.

"And they're reusing products," he snarled with a sneer.
"Ones that could be tossed and repurchased here!"

Then he growled, with his Grinch fingers nervously drumming,
"I must find a way to keep customers coming!"

For, tomorrow, I know if they keep gaining traction,
The Whos will smash noisemakers and demand climate action!

And then! Oh, the noise! Oh, the noise! Noise! Noise! Noise!
There's one thing I hate! All the NOISE! NOISE! NOISE! NOISE!

(...)

They'll stand close together, while protest sign clinging.
They'll stand hand-in-hand, and those Whos will start singing!"

Fahoo forests, dahoo deserts
We want nature to stay this way
Fahoo forests, dahoo deserts
Protect our Mother, it's zero day

We want, we want, environmental justice
We want, we want, and we won't quit trust us
Carbon neutral is in our grasp
So long as we have hands to clasp

Fracking oil, spreading deserts

"And they'll sing! And they'll sing! And they'll SING! SING! SING! SING!"
And the more the Grinch heard the climate activists sing,
The more the Grinch thought, "I must stop this whole thing!"

Why for fifty-three years it's been covered up now
I must stop climate science from spreading! But how?"

Then he got an idea! An awful idea!
The Grinch got a wonderful, awful idea!

"I know just what to do!" The Grinch laughed in his throat.
"I'll hire some lawyers and buy a new boat."

(...)

"Empty your pockets, growth comes with a risk,"
As he stood grinding his teeth, clenched hands in a fist.

"If profits not in it, I won't budge an inch!"
As he read the demands so said the Grinch.
He faltered just once, watching Planet Earth Two
Then declared "The white bears can live in a zoo!"

"If the whales and the dolphins have to die so we grow,
the whales and dolphins," he grinched, "are the first things to go!"

Then as he pondered on how to make buying tuna less unpleasant,
"Maybe we could gift wrap it, with bows like a present!"

(...)

It was quarter of dawn. All the Whos still a-bed,
All the Whos still a-snooze, when a thought hit his head,

"I'll print brighter pictures of new things and fast things,
I'll print it on paper from old trees and saplings,

They'll buy new things and fast things and up goes the profit,
then as if by design it all breaks and they'll dump it!"

"Pooh-pooh to the Whos!" he was grinchily humming.
"They're finding out now that no cooperate help's coming!"

They're just waking up! I know just what they'll do!

Their mouths will hang open a minute or two
Then the Whos down in Whoville will all cry Woo-hoo!

They'll spend and they'll buy and demand so much more,
The pockets get lined because profits will soar.

I know it I've seen it, it's happened before, they buy things they break, and they come back for more.

They come back to us because it's cheaper you see,
We ship most of our products from overseas

It wouldn't be easy they said "Mom and Pop stuff lasted,
and man was it beautiful and locally crafted."

The ads must have worked, thought the Grinch without fear.
He paused and leaned out the window to hear.

Expecting to hear the cash registers ringing,
his profits stayed flat but the Whos were still singing.

But this sound wasn't mad!
Why, this sound sounded glad!

Every Who down in Whoville, the tall and the small,
Was happy and healthy without splurging at all!

This is the part where the Grinch changes gears,
His heart grows some sizes and he sheds a few tears.

He sees that his methods were selfish and cruel,
And decides even cooperate entities should heed golden rules.

Even though corporations may not eat or breath air,
They must still be accountable to the planet we share.

If things that they do, or things that they make,
Are hurting the planet, or designed to just break,
And Who's eyes are glaring, intent and unbroken,
The balls in your court, the Whovillians have spoken!