

350 Tacoma

My name is Carol Kindt. I've been affiliated with 350 Tacoma and am part of the larger Power Past Fracked Gas Coalition. A lot of the comments that have been made tonight have already addressed some of my most extreme concerns. I want to point out as part of my comments the extreme irony that most of the people sitting in this room know each other through the day in, day out, 24/7 volunteer time and energy spent trying to keep our environment alive. When you're talking about a permit that has not been renewed in 11 years, we don't have another 11 years. We've been told that by the United Nations Consortium of Scientists. We have 18 months. We are talking about a bay, a body of water, that cannot sustain and support Chinook salmon anymore. That is the only food source, not the main food source, the only food source, for the orcas, who are dying, not which are doing, who are dying, who are more intelligent than most of us sitting in this room. I also want to point out the irony that not in this room tonight is a water protector from the Puyallup Tribe of Indians who spent the last seven days in a prayerful hunger fast praying for the land and water, which Stacy has acknowledged as being part of the Puyallup Tribe of Indians, a sovereign nation. My last irony comment to this whole period is that before - directly and immediately before I attended this meeting tonight - I'm sorry I'm tired - so if I'm intense, that's my fatigue - I spent an hour and a half meeting with three city council members from the city of Tacoma going through a six-month process for a tiny, tiny little spit of land, a salt marsh, that sits in between U.S. Oil and a packing facility that members of 350 Tacoma and EarthCorps and volunteers from all over this region have spent - on a once-a-month basis have spent hours, weeks, months and now almost two years removing tons of garbage and rubbish from over the cyclone fence from U.S. Oil - this does not directly affect water, but this is part of the legacy that U.S. Oil leaves; then removing invasive plants in a salt marsh that no longer supports shellfish at all, period, or Chinook salmon; then replanting plants indigenous to this tiny little salt marsh that was formerly named Rhône-Poulenc, a European chemical company which was convicted in Europe for pollution and bringing it to a Twulshootseed name meaning little marsh, honoring - honoring in the present day what this body of water and its adjacent land was before industry set the standards for reasonableness. Thank you.