

September Benson

To the person assigned to read this comment at the NMED: I am sure at this point you see and understand the opposition to Project Jupiter. I could repeat everything that I'm sure you have heard too many times to count, but I know that I can't talk more eloquently about impact on the environment, or the nefarious use of AI than my fellow commenters already have. As a fellow human being living among us, drinking from the same water sources, vulnerable to the same genocidal empire, it would seem an easy choice if all that mattered was showing you how harmful this project would be. So, to my understanding, it is clearly not a matter of information, but of identity. I can only imagine you see yourself as separate from those who write to you. I can only imagine you see yourself as separate from the desert aquifers. I can only imagine you see yourself as separate from the human beings being kidnapped from homes. I assure you, you are one of us. I beg you to stop the charade that you are not. Remember your own precious life, and all the lives that become precious once you recognize the value of your own. Remember our shared living. It's not some ideal, it's not hyperbole, it is cold hard scientific truth that our survival is bound up together. There is no "away" on this earth. We cannot just designate some places as "wasteland" and other as "restoration areas" and expect that to work all neatly and tidily. You will be eventually harmed by what you let harm others. That is just the truth. Please surrender to the truth that indigenous people have been holding steadily while science took its time wreaking havoc until it caught up: all things are connected. Follow that logic to its conclusion. Please. You, reading this, are a precious being. You must know this somewhere. Please treat yourself as such. Please treat yourself as such.