53rd Pugwash Conference on Science and World Affairs Advancing Human Security: The Role of Technology and Politics

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PEACEBy Margaret Eaton

PEACE

begins in Pugwash where a blue heron waits for the tide and the salt boat slips from the harbour at dusk.

At dawn mist rises from the tranquil water, and at noon, beneath the blue and white United Nations' flag, on the grassy slope stretching to the shoreline, sit multi-lingual scientists who have heard the rhetoric of war but understood the poetry of peace.

Sunlight reflects from myriad miniature silver doves, and for a split-second, just an eye-blink, it coalesces around the invisible silver-white head of the industrialist-farmer-philosopher, still in our midst, even though forty-six years have come and gone since that first July.

The light flickers there, gaining strength, before beaming the message into the gathering darkness around the globe: PEACE.

Margaret Eaton July 21, 2003