

The Sapiens rendering the Earth useless
But Useful as a dump site-
Mother Nature now in rage;
Releasing her shield from Nature's harm

A panacea not to be thought-
The pastoral now a Nightmare.

To cure this misery, think like the old hour
When the Planet was never sour
Producing with no fare
Mother Nature always so tender

Plant and give her more children,
The greens and she nutures them -
Never Take away her child;
For that makes her go Wild.

