

## Mother Earth's Song

I was attacked by debris

And murdered by waste,

She sings.

It became too much to bear.

And so I lost

My virtue,

My flair,

My grace.

All that remained of me

Turned to poison

For those

Who destroyed me.

They hunted the animals

That once fed them,

Cut down the trees

That once sheltered them,

And taught the same

To those who followed.

So the destruction lived on.

In your quest to conquer,

To control,

You continued the damage



Just as you learned.

But there is hope.

You can still revive me.

My reawakening,

My rebirth,

Now rests in your hands.

Bring me back.

Restore me.

Make me whole again.

Plant trees.

Walk lightly.

Let your smoke be less,

And your harm much lesser.

Make me live again.