

A New Leaf

By Tioluwani Alokolaro (Priory Preparatory School)

A leaf fell from a tree,
Landed on my head
I didn't ignore,
Nor did I walk ahead

This leaf was a symbol,
Of something much bigger
I knew what it meant
When a passer-by littered

We had been so ignorant,
Whilst our ecosystem was weeping
The trees whimpered in fear,
Deforestation creeping

Animals silently plead,
As newfangled objects around them created enclosures
We pretended to not notice
Before, through our actions, we acted as if there was 'disclosure'

The ethereal hum of the earth's song of despair,

Went through an ear and out the other
Turning a new leaf was attempted,
And unlike now, people didn't bother

Generation restorers came forth,
They didn't joke around; it wasn't a facade
They took things into their own hands,
They didn't care if someone was to applaud

They enforced revegetation
Advocated for reforestation
Floating beds of noxious fumes
Causing less environmental devastation

Thanks to them we're getting steps closer,
To generation restoration
And the people who that leaf represents,
Deserve all our acclamation