

## **I HAVE HEARD THE EARTH...**

I have heard the Earth cry, and she cries in grief,  
Bearing the torture of axes ripping off her trees,  
While industries feed her lungs with anything but oxygen.  
And the ozone caves in as the news counts the casualties.

I have heard the Earth crack as she's dug into like a sandbag,  
As man's pollution breeds erosion, and she swallows all of mankind.  
But man is not kind enough to know not to build up gullies,  
Nor spare the sea a party of plastic,  
Nor turn homes into deserted beaches,  
Nor burn fossils that ignite cancerous diseases.

I have heard the Earth's plea, and she seeks a solution,  
Leaning on this generation to invest in reforestation,  
To fix up recycling cans and reduce pollution,  
To prevent oil spills through controlled conditions  
that enhance marine protection,  
And build drainages in the right positions,  
So rivers can flow without suffocation,  
And smoke be reduced and replaced by solar generation.

For Earth's preservation, let mankind thrive in environmental education.  
For without action, we fuel our own ruination,  
And of what use is today if tomorrow walks into extinction?