

Title: **“Mother Earth Should Never Grow Old”**

Ageless hills, adorned in green,

Mirror sunlight, serene.

Her deep rivers, life's pure flow,

Forests whisper, secrets they know.

Oh, Earth, majestic, ever grand,

Timeless beauty, across the land.

From rich earth, bright flowers spring,

Joy and solace they bring.

The vast ocean, a breathing beat,

Life embraces, wild and sweet.

Her creatures flourish, sights to see,

A precious gift, eternally.

Yet human touch, can mar her face,

Leaving sorrow, leaving trace.

Skies may dull, waters turn cold,

As careless hands, exploit, make bold.

Still, within us, truth must rise:

Her sacred spirit, never dies.

So let wise actions heal and mend,

Protect her grace, without end.

If we nurture, cherish, stand,

Her youthful essence will expand.

Then Mother Earth, vibrant and bold,

Will truly flourish, never grow old.