

WE EXIST FOR EACH OTHER

A tortoise encaged by a plastic bag, not a natural predator,
Could it be the one I got at the store?
Bam! Goes yet another tree with no mouth to scream,
His remains become ash, dark smoke billows towards the sky,
When they are all gone, will breathing become a chore?

Funds go towards everything but our only home,
Yet the answer lies in our palms,
To plant a tree in the wake of the other, build a new life as homage,
To remember to take multi-use bags to the store and save a little soul,

We don't need our water in plastics when creatures clamour for help,
We can be uncomfortable for the land that cradles us despite our ungratefulness,
The dwellers of the ocean are not beneath us,
We can drink from reusable steel, eat from paper plates,
If it means they live a full life,
The little changes do matter,

The Earth does not exist for us, rather we exist for each other,
One tree, one clean up, one recycled item at a time,
Giving back for the space she grants us to flourish,
To grow and for her to grow with us,
Alive and blossoming long after we're gone.