

MOTHER NATURE BY: Dharshwana.M

At the beginning of time
She stood under the Wishing Tree.
Smiling with glee.
Emerald leaves colored the tree.
She felt free.

Yet now from dusk to dawn,
Her heart breaks in two.
As she watches her creations vanish.
The lives she made.
Killed in vain.

She still hears the
sound of water.
Yet it's tainted,
With greed,
of those with words.

Her world is burning up,
Like a child sick with a fever.
Her furry creatures' homes are becoming smaller.
The necessity of life is drying up.
Yet those with words still don't act.

Instead, they pretend,
Like they care.
They say they sell green.
When they just want more sales.

They say they're friendly in their home.
With a smile not reaching their eyes.
They like the green dollar bills.
More than the green out their window.

So they lie.
To those that believe.
They think they're being greener.
Yet their only save those in power.
Rather than their one and only home.

How could they be deceitful,
When she gave them life.

Lying about the green.
Has shattered her.
Mother Nature.