

THE DYING PLANET

by Patience Atsochi

Is this how you repay me?

After sustaining you?

After sustaining your forefathers?

After wholeheartedly sheltering your entire existence for ages?

Is this fair?

Aimlessly cutting down trees for your settlement,

Isn't the land enough?

Do you have to invade the peaceful forests?

Illegally logging trees for your use,

Is this fair?

I observed the development of many "essential industries."

But must you emit the poisonous gases into the atmosphere?

Isn't the cool air nice?

Don't you value the fresh air?

Isn't the ozone layer worth preserving?

I noticed water levels fluctuating in many water bodies.

Are you okay with that?

Think of the aquatic lives.

Think of the essential nutrients from these species.

Is this fair?

Dirtying the environment,
Littering everywhere,
Can't you recycle?
Sadly, you've passed that on to your kids,
Now they are innocently doing the same.

I am a sad host
I am a disappointed planet
My heart is in pain and turmoil
But I watch with hope

I hope that you'll soon realize
Start maintaining and preserving me
Not only for you,
But for your entire offspring,
Because it is never too late to save a dying planet