

Earth Day poem

By Madison DeCaprio

The Earth is being polluted
By paper, plastic, and gas,
Plants and animals are dying
Because of people's trash.

I thought this wasn't that bad
I thought it was under control,
But now you people are guilty
Of Earth's dead grass.

The Earth will rot and we will die slowly,
And just imagine this:
A green lake with no fish,
Only plastic bags and wrappers float on the surface.

Trees are dying,
Earth is crying,
Some of us are trying
To prevent this world from meeting its end.

As you proceed to litter,
Say goodbye,
To all the green grass and butterflies,
All your food and fresh clean water,

The trees that grow fresh apples,
The lake that is home to the fish,
The bush for animals to hide when they hunt,
So they won't die too.

The grass for cows, so they provide milk.
The milk they give provides us with cheese.
The cheese that is left for a mouse to stay fit.
To keep a stray cat alive when it eats it.

The Earth is being polluted,
And it might be too late,
To save buzzing bees and tall green trees,
From there, soon to come, fate.