The Environment

by Corinne Toh

The people on me just litter and litter

Making the air smell foul and bitter

All the factories polluting the air

Makes me think that they just don't care





All my trees will start to die

Making me just want to cry

Soon my plants will wither away

And my greenery will start to decay

Soon the ice caps will start to melt

A problem that they should have dealt

If they don't fix what they have done

Then "life as we know it" will be gone





But to help me as you see

You can plant a new baby tree

Or walk to school either way

It will always help me even if you pray