

Dear human I want you to know, I'm dying.

Every morning, I'd wake up to
The chirps and gibbers
The crowing chatters, of all my children.
The wind, whistling through the trees,
The sunbeams, gracing my cold cheeks.

But now, look what you have done. I wake up to smoke instead of air Struggling to breathe.

> I break a little every day, Seeing my children die Some are burnt And some drown away.

Do you not feel the fever? That burns inside of me?

Floods and draughts Have become a daily sight How are you so numb? To all of this, that you have brought?

Why are you so Unwilling to fight!

You are my child, too
For I have given birth to you
I want to grow and flourish
Instead you are letting me
drown and perish.

So, please, step up and take a stand I want to live So I hope you understand, that you have Taken a lot

> And now it's about time That you give.

> > With love Mother earth