

NO WORDS BY THE NATURE



Arshad
19M031, MBBS
Yenepoya Medical College
arshadshidu@gmail.com

Remember the deer is not crossing the road,
The road is crossing the forest
We have reached our limit,
Forgetting that our nature is NOT like
credit card or any digit
That you can swipe for money;
and that's what I call ugly

Whether you are skinny or fat, black or white you
can relate to the Fahrenheit
increasing right before our sight;
We are denying our own basic right
To live in this world to enjoy daylight

Climate change is not a threat
it is the Regret of nature's cry
Yes the earth cries, the soil bleeds,
The clouds shout with anger and loudly pleads

It is we who have been deaf and blind
On this combined state of our Mother Earth and
the humankind
We are being affected like no one in history
And some still believe it's a myth of mystery

Yes, we have cut down forests, created plastic
factory ashes and a lot of traffic
We have made CFCs and the ozone in drastic
challenge

And Killing animals and plants part of this
majestic balance

We build higher buildings than trees
destroying mountains
Causing earthquakes, volcanic eruption
and landslides
Erupting thousands in a blink of our eyesights
Pesticides and insecticides are part of our food
Causing cancer, ulcer and multitude diseases
that never existed a 100 years ago dude!

So don't ever get mad at floods that happen in
South India or elsewhere
Or the earthquakes and tsunami in the Far East
Or the cyclones in the far west
We are responsible for this,

These so called "natural disasters"; a name that
we gave for the result of our actions
Might not be because of God's Anger,
It is because of the danger
That we are anchoring for money
And fake happiness