

**Platanos College Key Stage 3**  
**Creative Writing Anthology**  
**Mother Earth**



## **Introduction**

This anthology of original writing produced by our Key Stage 3 pupils, expresses our individual thoughts about the planet we live on, the beauty of the Earth and the threat of Climate Change.

Each class in Years 7-9 was asked to watch two contrasting video clips about the Earth, discuss the science behind Climate Change and consider different portrayals of Nature personified as Mother Earth.

We then used these as inspiration for our own creative poems; from these, a selection was chosen from every class and collated to create the anthology you are about to read.

Notice to all readers – this is a teacher free zone! All the creative writing and art work throughout this anthology has been produced by our pupils. Through our creativity we have tried to express our views and thoughts about our planet and the threat of Climate Change. We know that we are the voices of tomorrow who will need to pull together to tackle the danger that threatens our planet.

We really hope you enjoy reading this second instalment of the *Key Stage 3 Creative Writing Anthology*.

So, without further ado, sit back, relax and enjoy the journey we are about to take you on.

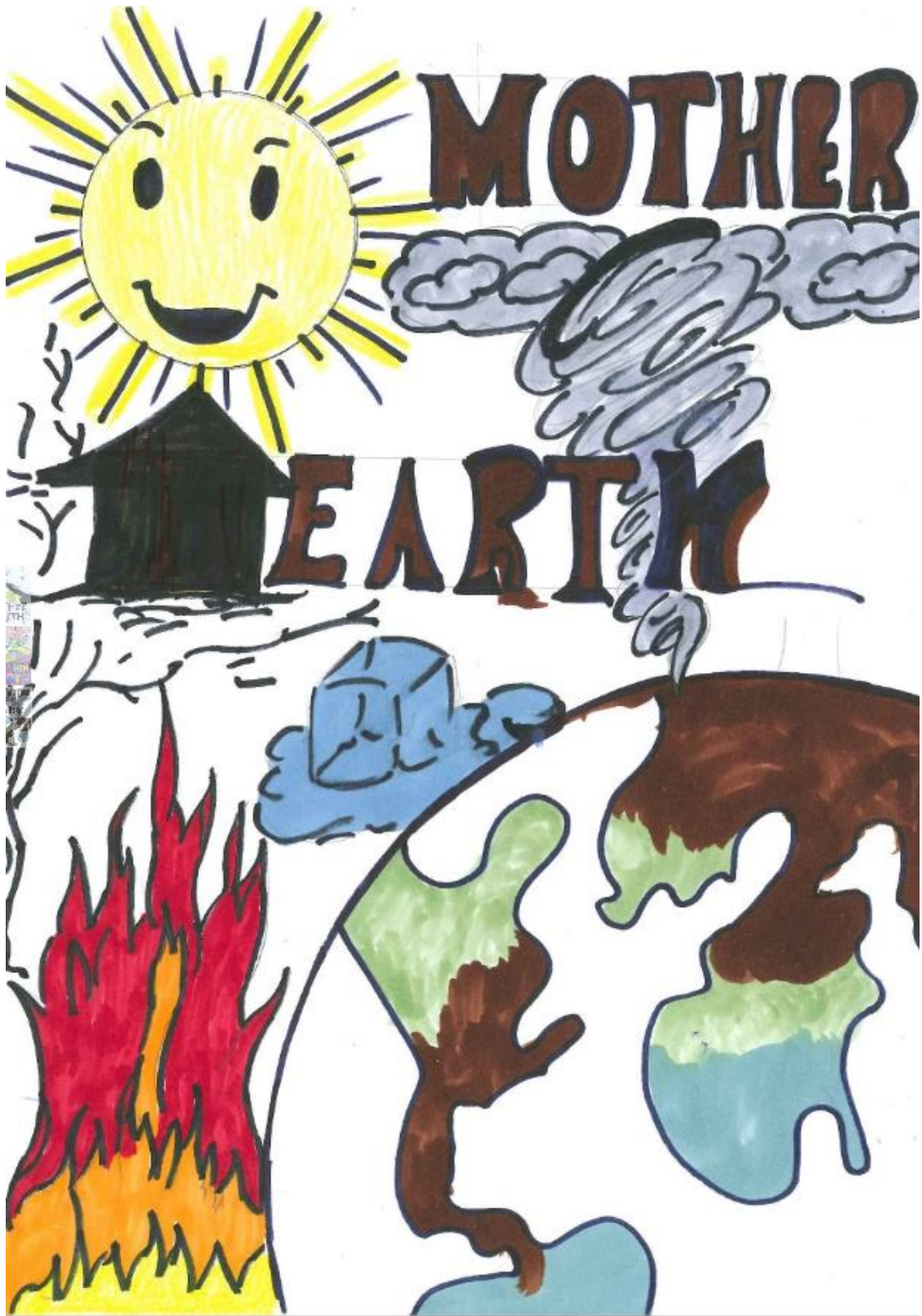
**Pelumi Olasupo**

**Year 8**

*“The people who are crazy enough to think they can change the world are the ones who do.” – Steve Jobs.*

Endless oceans leading to hope  
Full of life it happens to be.  
Coral and sea weed lurk down there,  
Awe-inspiring sea creatures swim around.  
Waterfalls as huge as curtains of pouring silver,  
The clear, cold water shimmering down the mountain side.  
The sound of a relaxing bubbling stream far down,  
The music of unseen humming birds.  
Sparkling dancing whales surrounded by emeralds and diamonds -  
A treasure chest of glistening waves.  
Alluring colours of sea animals in the distance,  
The water laps gently onto the shore  
And slowly rolls back away.

**By Afnan Abdulalim**





Mother,  
When the ice melts  
It creates a waterfall in my eyes,  
Burning like the trees  
And every creature dies.  
Human beings, animals, everyone.

All that's left is Mother Earth,  
But she won't last long either.  
The way we treat her -  
Hosting wars as if they are parties,  
Without her permission, drunkenly trashing her.

The cans we throw at her  
Slice deeper every time,  
Until they reached her core.  
A hurricane passes through her mind,  
Creating a deathly storm.

Why didn't we save her when we had the chance?  
It's all over now...

**Ana Marques**

Mother Nature with green flowing locks,  
Her radiant lips blushing like a dozen roses.  
But from afar, faded screams lash across oceans,  
Her children choke on plastic.  
A blazing sensation on the tip of her tongue  
From trees burning in the midnight sun.  
Our idea of one planet in unison -  
Shattered and gone without a trace.  
Millions of animals dead and destroyed,  
Most lying in unmarked graves,  
Killed by destructive deeds at our own hands.  
Our Earth is beautiful, natural and inspiring,  
Yet behind this illusion,  
Lies our delusion.  
The earth is fragile and in desperate pain,  
Humanity must awaken  
From our lies and our sins.

**Anastasia Shovkoplyas**



Reality of Expectations  
Or  
Expectations of Reality?

Trees so tall & ancient  
They touch millions of stars.  
*“Quick make a wish”*  
Before they are all gone.  
As I breathe in this luscious fresh air  
We call a breeze,  
I blink to see the beautiful sea  
As it reflects upon the land.  
The majestic waves circle around & around  
This golden sand upon my feet.  
*“Quickly move or you’ll burn your souls.”*  
The burning sun we love to embrace  
Shines lovingly upon us,  
Beaming upon the rich soil of Earth’s heart.

**Aysia Giresha Nkiekunde**



Dear 2045,

We're killing the Earth,  
As if it's really fun.  
No one believes us  
Because we are young.

Our forests are turning  
To ash in a second.  
Ask California -  
They'll tell you about it,  
How they lost all their homes,  
While Trump turns a blind eye  
And tweets on his phone -  
*Global Warming is a  
pathetic little hoax.*

For the last time - this is not a joke!

Our factories are working toxins  
As the ozone is deteriorating.  
Yet we won't stop pumping chemicals  
Into the essence of our breath.

Our future is taken and we're the thieves.  
Sea levels are rising,  
Ice bergs are melting, the coral is dying  
And no one is helping.  
The endangered list is now 41,415.

Dear 2045,

I don't think we're going to survive,  
If you end up hearing this story.  
I just want to say,  
It may be too late,  
These words from the past.

We are sorry.

**Beatriz Ramos**

One day I opened an atlas, hoping to see something new.

Waters that kiss the golden sand,  
Where exotic fish swim by everyday to meet  
The seahorses and jellyfish - so much to see.

If only I could explore its depths  
And see true beauty itself,  
A cycle of life that never ends.

Extraordinary mountains being climbed by the adventurous

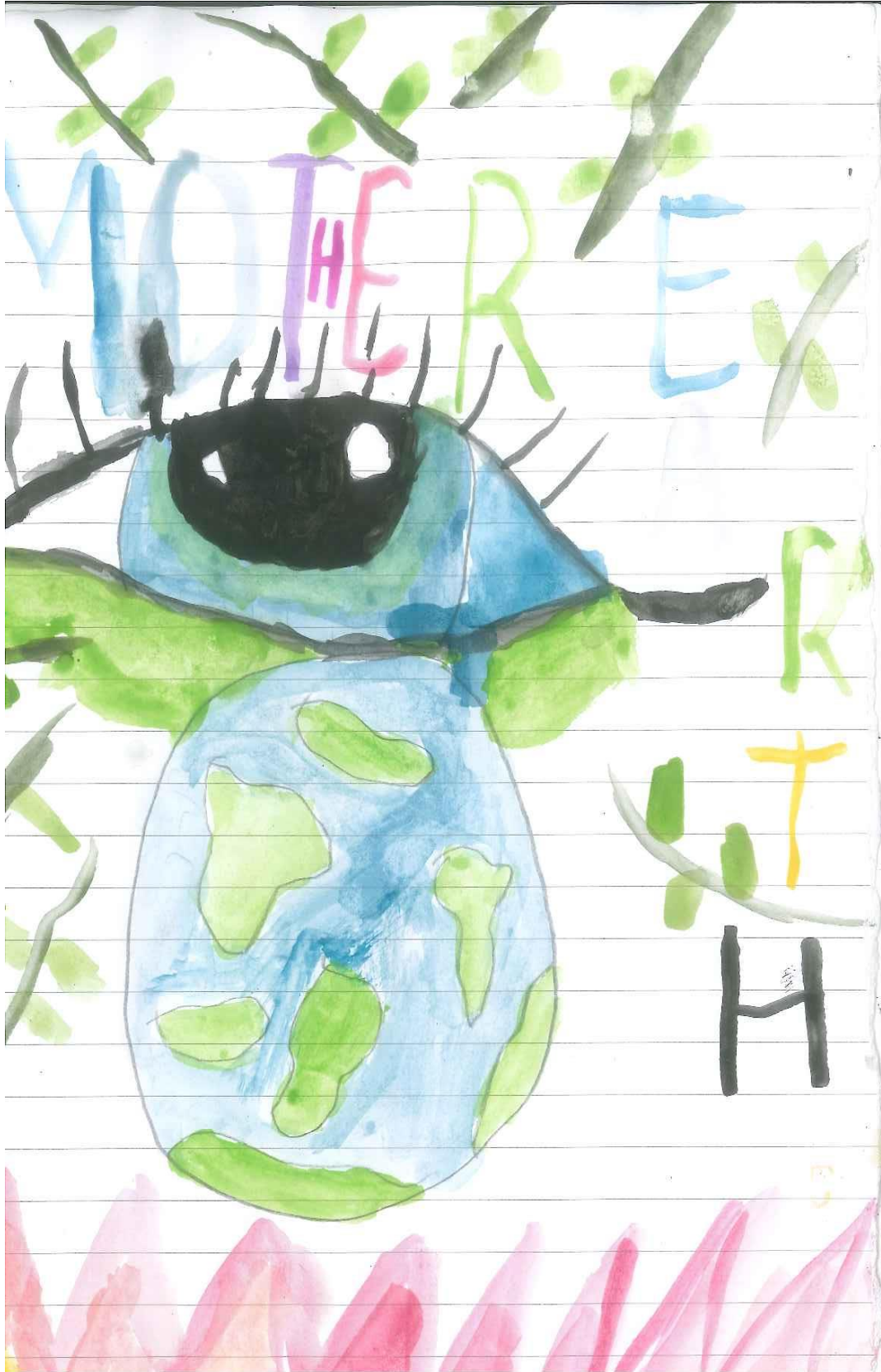
And rainforests visited by the bravest.  
Because, like a book, you can't judge the diversity  
Of the Earth from one point.

Some places are beyond our reach.

The mountains that stand proud  
Or the rainforests where any creature can be found  
To the vicious bubbling volcanoes,  
Or the vast blue sea.

They are all special in their own way,  
Hiding a secret  
Waiting to be told.

**Boushra Hagos**



While the Earth holds her baby in her restless arms,  
The green grass stands tall in the farms,  
The dancing trees show off their charms.  
When the sky turns cloudy,  
She turns drowsy,  
When the volcano erupts,  
Her heart corrupts,  
It burns and aches,  
She cries for help  
But no one seems to hear her.  
The sweet sour taste of Earth turning bitter,  
The pollution that shatters across the sky.  
We human beings do nothing but cry,  
We fall on our knees and ask for forgiveness.  
Tears in her eyes,  
She can only tell us to stay strong and be fearless,  
As she slowly fades away.

**Bushra Amanullah**

Mother Earth, Mother Earth!

Can you forgive us?

For we have burnt down the homes of our brothers and sisters.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth!

We're terribly sorry,

We treat your nurturing body with such disrespect,

Force feeding you our waste despite your acidic tears.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth!

Are you disappointed in us?

For we have wrongly allowed our greed to lead us,

Destroying everything you've so selflessly provided,

It must be embarrassing to call us your children.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth!

You can hear it, right?

The low hum of our machines as they pump toxicity into the air -

Once your pure breath.

The desperate pleas of our siblings calling out to you,

Begging you to put humanity in time out,

But isn't harming you punishment enough?



Mother Earth, Mother Earth,  
You're our only Home,  
Our only Carer,

And have always been the only one to greet us  
With open arms every morning.

So why do we torture you?

We do not know.

**Diana Bernard**

On Earth, many sights are set for display,  
Filled to the brim with divine beauty,  
Wondrous places scattered everywhere,  
One gaze and you will stay mesmerised.

The ocean, enriched with tales and stories,  
Containing many lives,  
There they simply eat, sleep and thrive,  
The push and pull of the waves are beauty itself.

The ground, a place of growing,  
A sea of trees, towering and protecting us,  
They watch over all, ensuring our safety.  
They're everywhere, these wonders of the Earth.

**Dylan Tham**



Dear Climate Change,  
Have you walked through our forests?  
They are burnt to ashes.

Have you swum in our oceans?  
They are packed with plastic lungs.

Have you felt our temperatures?  
They are burning our skin.

And still no-one cares.  
Least of all you.

We are killing our future day by day.  
We can't save ourselves later...

There might be no later.

There is no other planet to go to...  
Yet we're acting like there is.

Think hard about your actions.  
We only get one chance.  
Make it right now.  
Whilst we're still alive.

**Elkhansa Ahmed**

As green as the leaves on trees,  
Is where the wind blows,  
Earth's natural beauties,  
Seeing birds fly as they go.  
With beautiful rolling fields,  
A yellow sun in the sky,  
Endless colourful fish in the blue sea,  
Let Mother Nature be free.

**Ellie Hopkins**



The sky, the clouds, the day and the night,  
The mountains, the seas,  
The sun's glow so bright,  
Caves, volcanoes, rivers and trees,  
The rain, the wind and the gentle breeze,  
The fish, the birds, the insects and all,  
In a place called Earth, standing proud and tall.

Where ocean waves gently stroke golden sands to sleep,  
Whilst carrying majestic whales on a mesmerising Odyssey,  
Giving the wise, all-seeing eyes of these marvellous beasts,  
A view of a utopia,  
Where coral, sharks, crabs and jellyfish  
All peacefully co-exist.

These are colourful homes for colourful entities,  
The deeper you go, the more the serenities,  
But unbeknownst to us, there's a secret city down there  
And if you float back up to the solid floor,  
You'll be greeted by mountains that soar  
Far into the sky,  
Looking down at you,  
Waving goodbye.

**Fares Amir Ouanoufi**



Oh Mother Earth you fill us  
With Hope,  
Oh Mother Earth you fill us  
With Light,  
Oh Mother Earth you fill us  
With Love,  
Oh Mother Earth you fill us  
With Joy,  
But while you give us your heart,  
We give nothing back.

**Flabio Manuel Brito Melo**

She was happy before us,  
She watched her children grow,  
She watched them play,  
Her eyes glistened with joy  
As her children's green hair flew everywhere,  
Knowing they take after her.

Then we came along.  
We invaded her home.  
She gave us a chance  
And we were good  
At first.

We tried to do as little damage as possible,  
We were friends,  
As close as brother and sister,  
We lived in peace.

Then materialism consumed us,  
Jealous that we could never be as pure as them,  
A greed that ran deep through our veins  
And blackened our hearts.

We murdered them in cold blood,  
Mother Earth let out an ear piercing scream,  
As she watched her children  
Burn to extinction.

Little did we know that our jealousy  
Would also consume us.  
We couldn't live without those we destroyed,  
We relied on our symbiosis,  
Now our sin.  
We drove them to extinction,  
And with them, ourselves,  
Paying the ultimate price.

She was happy before us,  
And now,  
There is nothing.

**Houdayna Bouras**



# MOTHER EARTH



Our precious mother.  
She wraps us in her warm, green embrace,  
The gift of kindness.  
But we don't care,  
Her enemy is killing her.

Our precious mother.  
Her hopes and dreams are  
To build a home for us to live in.  
But we don't care,  
Her enemy is killing her.

Our precious mother.  
She has to watch majestic creatures die  
Before her eyes.  
She watches ancient trees fall.  
But we don't care,  
Her enemy is killing her.

Our precious mother.  
Constantly choking on smoke in her lungs.  
Each part of her dies as soon as  
A car engine splutters to life  
Or a cigarette is given breath.  
But we don't care,  
Her enemy is killing her.

Our precious mother.  
We take her for granted.  
Miracles don't happen.  
We need a human solution.  
Because we are her enemy,

And slowly  
We are killing her.

**Humaira Ahmed**

Mother Earth is crying and dying,  
The garbage is rising and piling.

Natural disasters everywhere,  
It's starting to seem like no one cares.

Our Mother Earth is slowly fading,  
Look at all the time we're wasting.

We must save our beloved planet,  
Or there is going to be no Nature, damn it!

So we must unite all as one,  
To create a world alive under the sun.

**Javel Isibor**

Imagine being that one rose in a field of dandelions.  
A sight for curious eyes  
As you sway and dance in the wind,  
Not a care in the world.  
Your enchanting red petals glistening under the sunlight  
As the mesmerising smell of fresh air lures everyone in.

Or maybe you're a wave,  
Crashing into the sea,  
Breathtakingly powerful.  
Then slowly you try to calm down again,  
Maybe the smell of salt water relaxes your nerves.

Look at everyone around you.  
Eyes closed, smiles on their faces  
As sand falls from their fingertips.  
Perhaps the seagulls agitate you with their annoying cries,  
But maybe, just maybe, all they are doing is calling out  
For a friend.

Does that soothe your nerves?  
Or maybe your dreams take you to paradise.  
So maybe, just maybe,  
Imagine this.

**Jessica Marques**



**Protection** *(read from top to bottom)*

I provide nourishment to the world  
Although  
The population is growing  
People recycle and plant trees  
I would be wrong to say that  
People are destructive  
I am sure that  
I can trust you  
To help me grow strong  
It's untrue that  
You are responsible for any mistreatment  
Sons of Mother Nature  
Us humans  
"We care for our planet"

**Destruction** *(read from bottom to top)*

**Jose Yohannes**



Mother Nature vivid and green,  
We harmed you and you have seen.  
Now it's clear our greed  
Will make you bleed.

Mother Nature you have realised,  
Burnt verdant skin  
That saints make a sin.

The smog from the flames  
Of anger that can't be tamed,  
Strive to blur your eyes,  
A flash of how we will die.

Suffocation by Carbon Dioxide,  
Some oceans are no longer blue,  
Here it comes - the next big issue,  
Probably due to the creation of humans,  
Who create and idolise their greed.

Just stop.

Stop and think,  
Open your eyes wide  
Before it's too late to blink.

**Juan Lopez Garcia**

The smiling sun pierces through the empty spaces of the green  
As I admire what I can see,

What can I see?

I see plains of yellow and blue, crashing together as they meet,  
I see a blank canvas splotted with patches of grey,  
A platform of gold scattered with precious emeralds,  
A horizon of beauty, meeting the equator of dancing navy,  
The harmony of this inspiring world amazes me.

How vivid,  
Unique,  
Extraordinary!

And yet...

They say all good things don't last forever.  
All of it has turned to grey.  
What happened?  
The treasures that I once saw slowly vanishing into thin air.

What can I see?

I see a mother of water crying for help,  
I see a child of green screaming in pain,  
Towers of old toppling over.

Ruthless  
Traumatic  
Inhumane.

Where am I.....?

My eyes tell me I'm trapped in an endless maze,  
All beautiful things drowning into the bottomless pit of pollution.

**Keightley Tran**

Heavy.

The air is heavy as I release shallow gasps for oxygen. The air around me is consumed by fiery hue, my lungs small and vulnerable. Each inhale of tainted oxygen painful, as I feel the harsh inhale of the plume of smoke bite at my eyes.

My feet suddenly free from the bed of dirt, in a hurry to evacuate myself from this flaming frenzy. One step, two steps, three steps...

Immediately, I find myself running away from the inferno that spreads before me, carrying me towards an enclosed area. My gaze glances teary-eyed, as my head simultaneously twists, looking for an escape. But all I see are gloomy coloured clouds rise before me, polluting the blue tinted sky.

I scream in pain as the flame that had nonchalantly danced on the boneless tree, jumps and nips at my leg, challenging me to find an exit and survive to live another day.

Consumed with fear, I stare at my leg in disbelief. I quickly try to sprint away, but before I know it, fire dances furiously around me.

I gaze upwards towards the sun; it is hot, so hot. I feel the crisp kiss of fire at my cheek, my body singed with the mark of death, a seal that permanently binds me in a dreamless sleep.

**Keyana Richards**

# Mother Earth



Earth, a planet with water, animals and plants.

Earth is our mother

She gives us everything.

Mother Earth can hear the water moving slowly

And the birds singing their songs.

But little does she know that human beings are not caring,

They are ignorant.

Mother Earth's future will be unknown.

**Leonor Gomes**

Mother Earth is trying to preserve nature,  
But people keep destroying and torturing it.  
Mother Earth is trying to keep herself organic and green,  
But people keep polluting her again and again.  
Mother Earth is trying to protect the whole planet  
But people just inflict pain onto her.

The burning of the planet keeps repeating  
Throughout the world.

**Mark Nato**



Beyond trees and wildlife, there are oceans.  
Amongst those oceans are whales.  
Whales big and small,  
Peaceful and strong,  
Yet they are dying.

Not even Poseidon could cast waters so high—  
Throwing mental pain in the eyes of a whale,  
Whales who try to reach the surface of the sea.  
But when their hopes are too high,  
They inevitably die.

They cry out for a mating call as they sink.  
Wanting  
Praying  
Not to die alone.  
Yet they still suffocate in the deepest depths of the ocean.

Isn't that the main fear of all on Earth?  
The fear of being alone...  
Of dying

Alone?

She tries and tries to protect her beloved children,  
But the children think they're big boys and girls  
And don't need help.

**Michelle Le**

My eyes, pools of two deep oceans, stared into the faraway world up above. I admired the countless diamonds scattered across it. Some stared back at me and illuminated their surroundings, creating shapes of all sizes that made our shared moon proud. I wished I could touch the crowns atop of their heads and make one of them mine, to make myself as bright as they were.

That same stargazing Saturday, I spotted something— something my naked eyes were blessed to see. A group of stars that made me bounce with glee. Orion, their names were. Their perfectly shaped hourglass figure reminded me of the same way origami beings are made; carefully folded, not a crease in sight.

I wanted to cup the beauties onto the island of my hand, longed to exhale my own air over them to create stardust. The moon glowed strongly that day, having its silver eyes wide open.

That day, I realised—

Nature can shine like stars too.

**Michelle Le**



All of our creations,  
The companies and crimes,  
Kingdoms and currencies,  
Power-plants and mines,  
Are having an effect on our fragile little lives  
And we all know that at some point,  
We won't be able to cover up our lies.

Everybody wake up, open up your minds!  
Be grateful for the gift of the Earth,  
For ours is one of a kind.

Mother Earth, our guardian,  
Has been forced onto her knees.  
The oil we've been sucking out of the rising seas,  
Is draining her  
It's paining her  
To hear the muffled cries  
Of the peaceful bears and innocent bees:  
*"Help us, please..."*  
But the deafening sounds of her children  
Conceal the whimpers.  
The tearing, crushing and splintering  
Of everything she loves.  
It's draining her  
It's paining her  
The fact that we ignore.

We'll ignore the crisis even when the forests burn.  
Ignore the last synchronised sigh of a thousand  
Dying animals,  
Who once used to roar  
In triumph, for they were free.  
This situation is desperate, can't you see?

Won't you listen to my final plea?  
To all of us, the human race,  
Mother Earth's own family.

Mother Earth tastes pain.  
It tastes bitter on her tongue,  
The smoking, smouldering ash of hate  
Is blistering her skin.  
Her once beautiful, soily skin on which  
We thrive,  
Now barren and burnt,  
Is crumbling from the outside in.

Soon there will be nothing left,  
But some straggly remains of her flaming red hair.  
Set alight with anger,  
No longer thick and green.

Two great volcanic eyes, seething with emotion  
Are trying with all their might  
To fix this unnatural commotion.  
But all they can do is watch  
As their surface is torn apart.

It's draining her  
It's paining her  
To see that we were,  
To see what we've done,  
And to see what we've become.

**Orban O'Brien**

I just can't help but wonder about  
Your picturesque throne that we regard as our own.

We really are jealous, so we moan.

I just can't help but wonder

At nature's phenomena

That I can't own,

So I groan.

The ever black cosmos

Bleeding into the sky,

A wonder we just can't deny,

Revealing great wise stars

That knows our limits and scars,

Even though we act like Tsars.

I just can't help but wonder

All beings of the Earth sow and reap

The beauty of your palace out of reach

And the infinite waves that bless with a kiss

The majestic old mountains are Earth's bliss.

Water, cradle of life,

A perfect orb it is rife

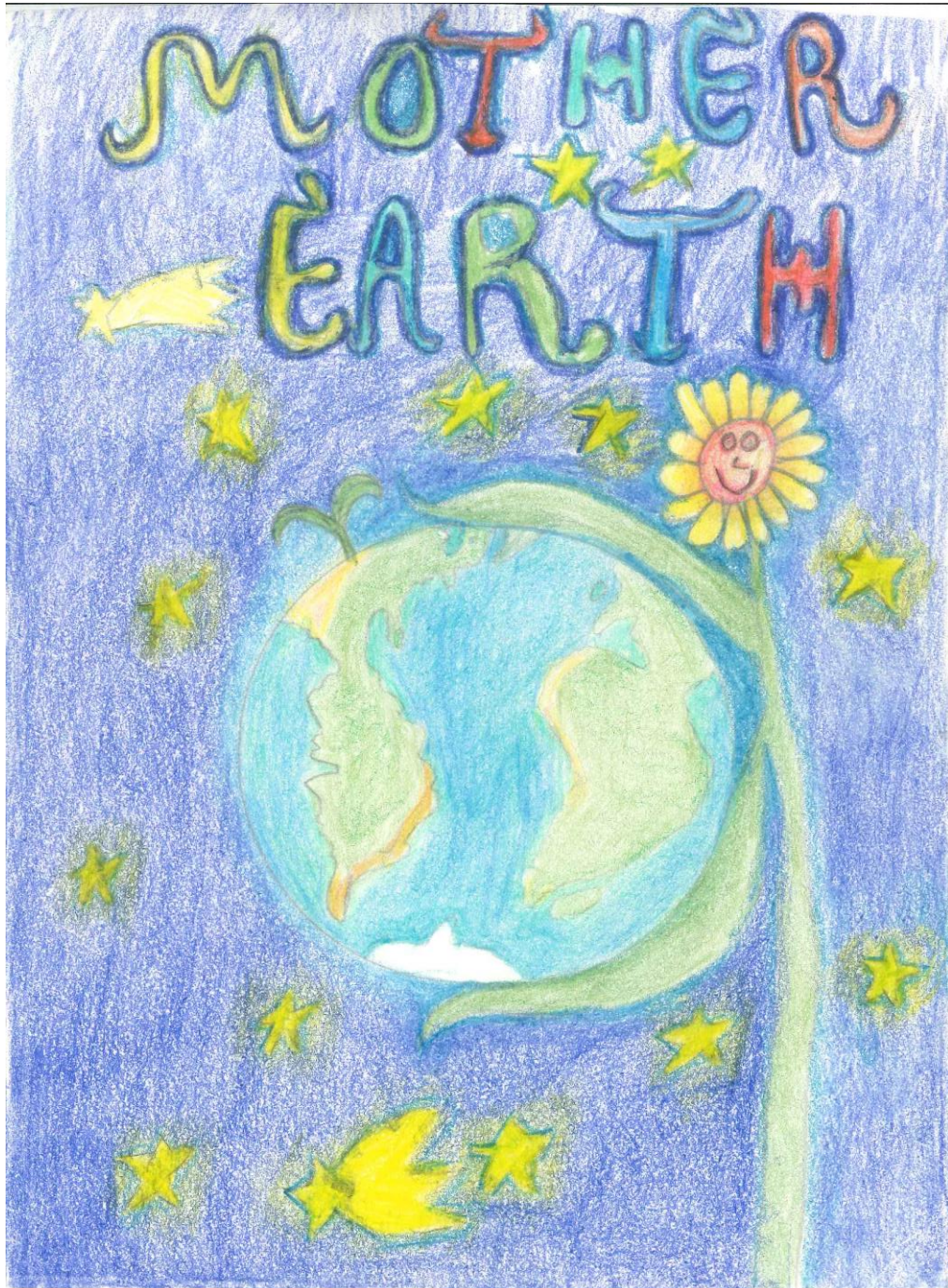
Or should I say it is the elixir of life?

I ponder,

I just can't help but wonder.

**Osarodion Obayangbona**





Global Warming

Mother Nature gives us a lot of warning.

Global Warming

Later you won't see the fish swarming.

Carbon dioxide in the air that's frightening.

Australia is going to catch flames on the horizon

Lightning striking is Mother Nature crying.

She is begging for help but no one's even trying.

Look at the sea life

It's dying.

Sooner or later the birds will

Stop flying.

Even in our dreams

We don't see harmony.

I thought it was a nightmare –

Someone please pinch me.

**Parweaz Mohammed**



The earth has many colours  
It's described as blue and green,  
Sometimes brown like the dirt.

And it gives us life  
And it gives us love and family  
And it gives us a home to fill

And it gives us security

And it gives us food

And it gives us animals

And it gave us men

And it gave us women

And it gave us its heart

For us to betray it.

**Rodrigo Figueiredo**

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,  
Your kindness and loyalty.  
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,  
Your strength and purity.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,  
Your uniqueness expressed through diversity.  
From a seed you gave birth,  
To mountains, creatures and sea.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,  
You watch us so lovingly.  
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,  
Take us into your arms protectively.

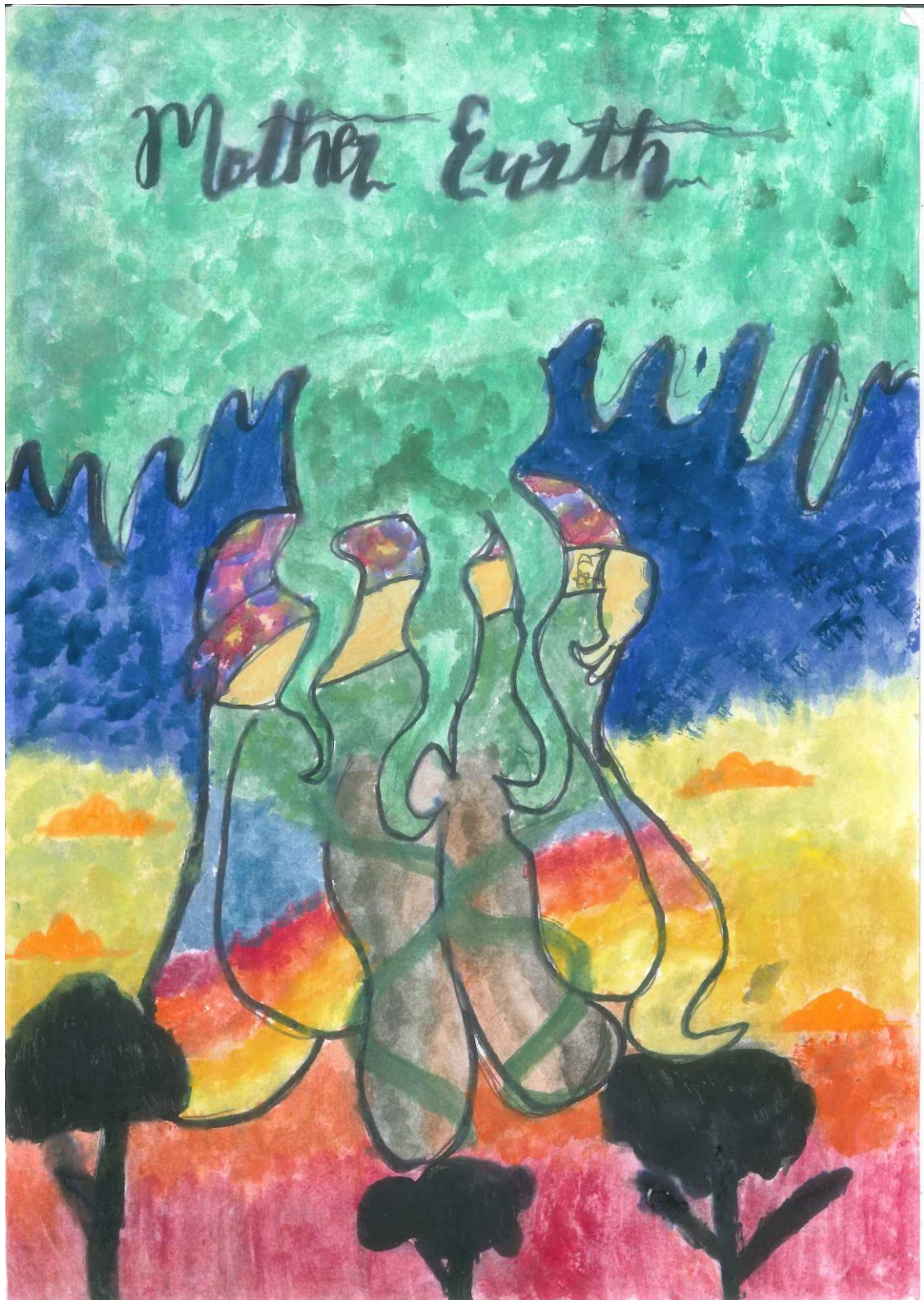
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,  
Your wonder is collapsing.  
Your birds, fish and cats  
Will soon be no more.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,  
Time is running out.  
A disaster has struck  
And we are all now stuck.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,  
Your wondrous sights,  
Your beautiful smells,  
Your singing birds.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,  
You will soon be no more.

**Ryan Channer**



Once there was  
A beautiful girl,  
Her eyes were the colour  
Of the sea.  
Her hair was the colour  
Of all the forest green.  
And her lips were the  
Colour of snow.  
Her skin was the colour of  
The desert  
And her children were called  
Human Beings.

At first they were like  
All their half siblings -  
The animals and plants,  
Survival of the fittest,  
Survival of the best,  
Simple survival of Ma Earth.  
But they got too smart,  
They unwittingly began  
To destroy Mother Earth.

Now her hair is the colour  
Of forest fires.  
And her eyes are  
Black polluted seas.  
Her lips are cracked like  
Dry ground that was once green.  
Her skin is wet  
Like flooding rains.  
And the one thing that  
Hasn't changed  
Is that human beings are her  
Children,  
But their mother is ill.  
She is no longer their  
Guardian,  
They now have to be hers.

**Safara Coke**

Dear Mother Nature,

People are in pain, the world is breaking without us all knowing,  
The time is going, yet we don't know how,  
The plastic is suffocating our animals and ourselves.

Look around, then you will see the signs,  
Yet some of us remain blind.

We won't be able to survive,  
Helpless people are starting to die.

We must watch suffering through our tears,  
Life is going to end for us,  
If we don't respond quickly.

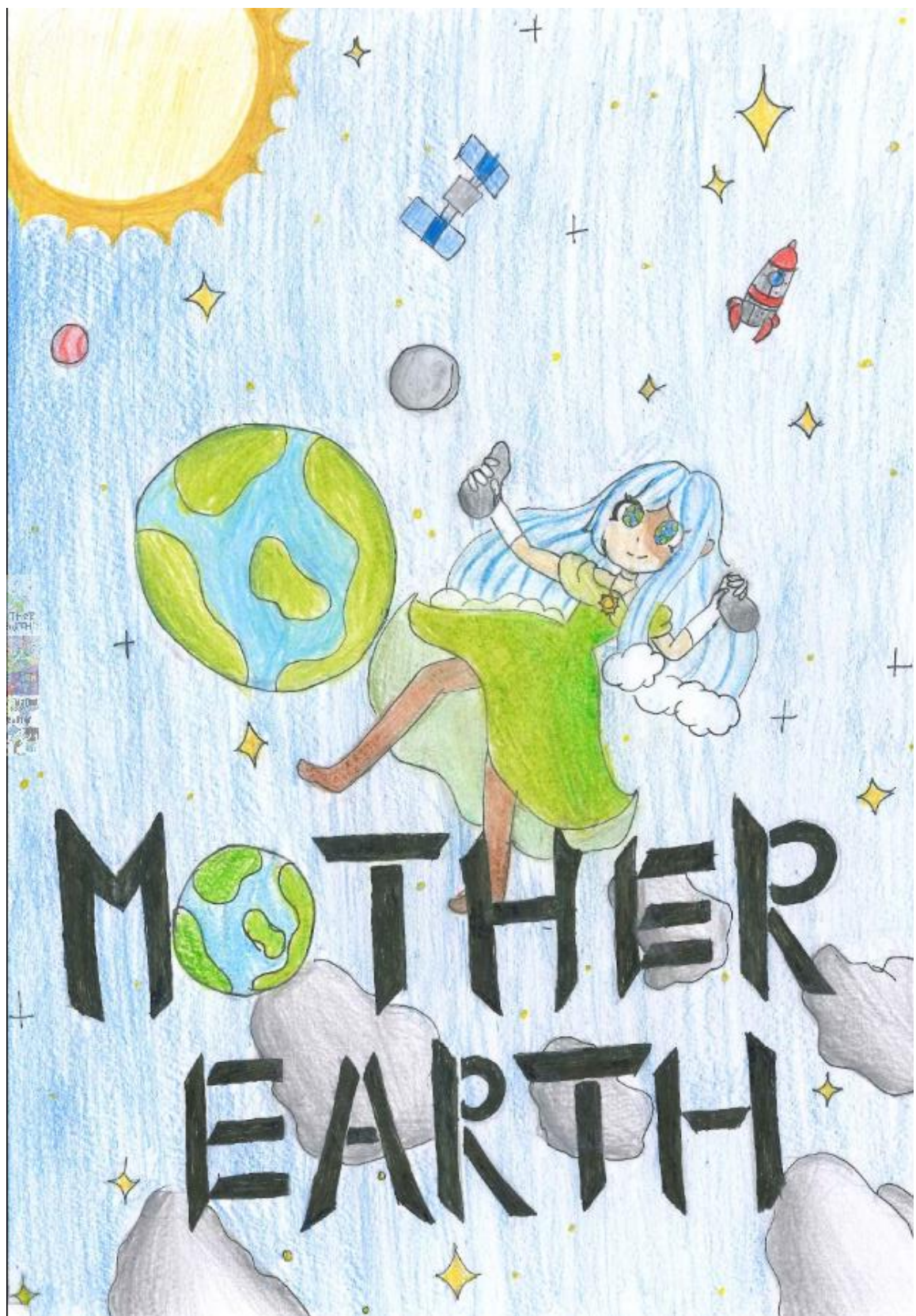
Mother Earth, please help us to stop the dying,  
Mother Earth, please pray for us day and night.

Our hearts are broken and shattered,  
But somehow still beat

As we continue to live,  
As we continue to die.

**Shaniya Jenisa**





My life revolves around her, she keeps me safe  
On another planet , it just wouldn't be the same.  
    We're living fast and living large  
But we sometimes forget that Mother Nature is in charge.  
    She can move us around and shake any city  
If she were to be extinct, we all shall drown in pity.  
    From our ocean waters to our mountain peaks,  
    Mother Nature is dying as we speak.  
    With our temperatures burning  
    And us only now learning,  
    We need to make a change  
    Before things start to look strange.

**Shyla Fenton**



Dear Earth,

I am so sorry on behalf of everyone who is living here today. We were too self-centred to care about you and appreciate the gifts you have given us. I'm so sorry that we didn't realise how special and important the things you gave us were, until they were all almost gone.

I'm pretty sure you know how we only notice things when we see them blaring on the news: the Australian bushfires, the Californian wildfires, the flooding of Venice.

My apologies that we couldn't care enough for you: we are simply too lazy and too greedy. We take you for granted.

Forgive us but we don't realise what we are doing; we destroy you and call it progress. The warming of the Earth simultaneously warms our pockets, full of greed and expectation for more.

I apologise that we didn't realise that your gifts and your beauty must never be taken for granted.

But we are realising our mistakes.

It's just a little too late.

And so, I apologise for the mistakes

Yet to come.

**Sofia Pires.**



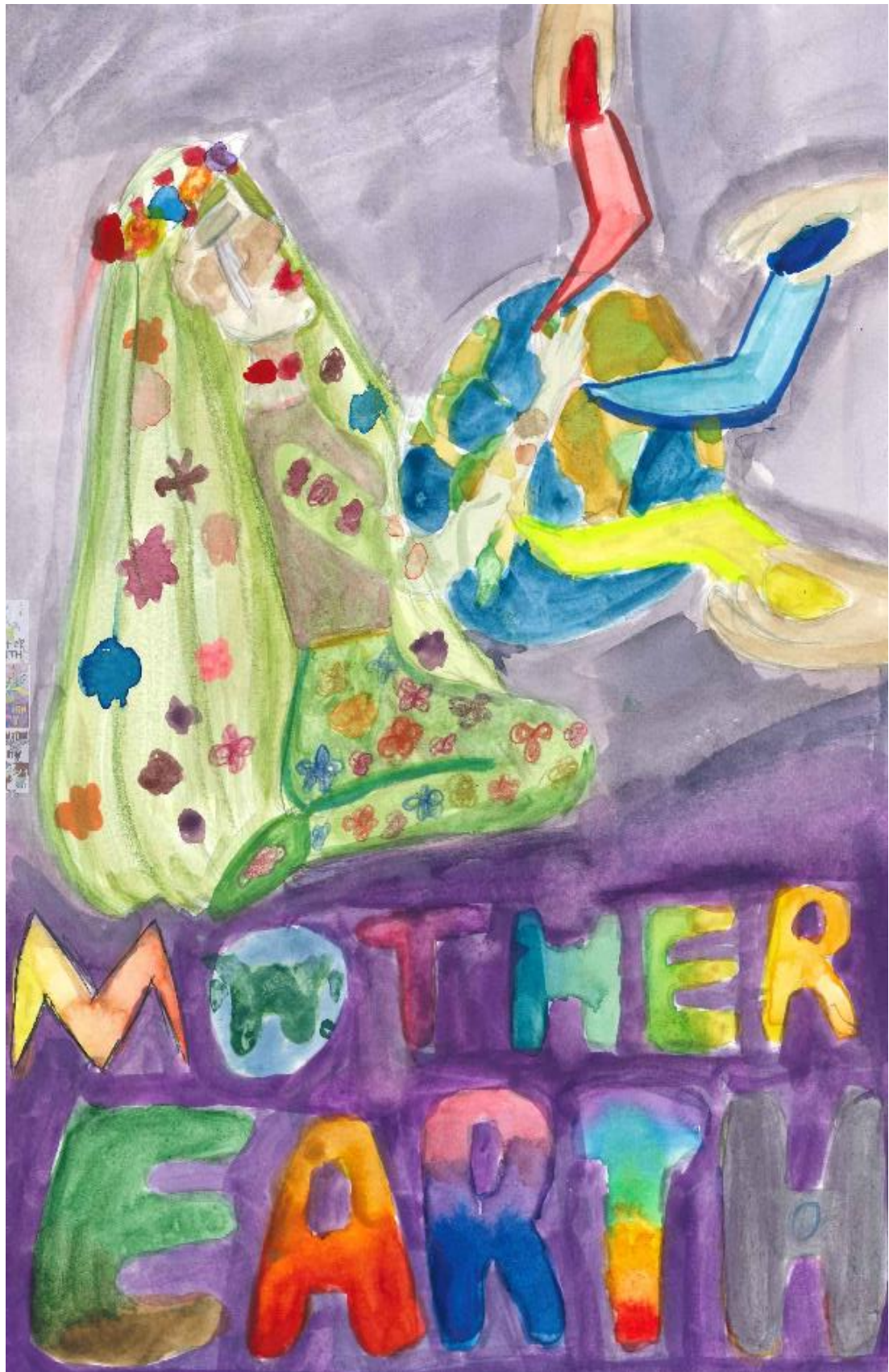
Mother  
Earth

Tatiana 8B  
Abrantes

She's in pain -  
We're the ones to blame.  
She sheds light  
Ever so bright.  
But as night falls  
She can be cruel.  
Darkness over pours  
As sadness uproars.  
The birds stop singing,  
The bells stop ringing.  
She lets out an ear- piercing cry  
And soon it's time to say goodbye.

But are we ready to die?  
Are we ready for our mistakes to cry?  
Our tears turn into a vast lake  
Because soon she will not be awake.  
For our earth starts to bake,  
For our greed her soul we now forsake.  
Will we ever be able to breathe?  
Or our crimes ever see?  
Time will tell  
Or will she?

**Vivian Okonkwo**





She wraps her children lovingly in her arms,  
Protecting them in her long, green embrace.  
She gazes upon their future behind bars,  
Tries to handle her suffering with grace.

But this has gotten out of her hands,  
She must watch the greed of humanity get worse.  
Everything's getting smaller, especially lands,  
She will do anything she can before her children die first.

Everything once beautiful is slowly fading  
And it's destroying her mind.  
All she wants is her children to be evading  
The hatred that makes all our eyes blind.

The night is falling, the end is coming,  
Animals drowning in what they thought was home.

All she hears is her children's fears,  
As they fall and die where they once did roam.

We push her to her death with our greed and lust,  
Oceans slowly destroying her most beautiful creation.

All is turning to bleak, miserable dust,  
Mother Nature now becomes an abomination.

What comes next?

We are yet to see.

**Yoela Rios**



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