

## No More

Water weaves itself between the trees  
After observing, I rest upon a damp bridge of leaves  
Smelling scattered roses and tulips  
Seeing the clean water that shifts its' position, hitting the boulders gently  
Hearing calming whistles of my friends that ring out through the forest  
My wings flutter from happiness

Gliding to another branch  
Perching myself carefully  
Blooming flowers  
Falling leaves  
Unclouded water  
Open meadow  
Unrestricting air  
This is my serene home  
I must leave now  
But I will visit back soon

Waiting to see the change  
Following the same gushing river,  
My eyes dart from place to place,  
Fluttering downwards,  
Dipping my tail in the water,  
Now a murky liquid  
I rest and stay for a bit, but I must leave again

I return a year later  
Following a path of rough grey stones  
I cannot recognize anything  
Nothing is the same

Everything has changed  
The leaves no more the crispy orange they used to be  
The water no more translucent and aqua  
The air no more clean and beautiful  
Strongly tainted air lets me fly freely no more  
Anger runs through my blood,  
As I feel the change

Gazing over, my view is no more the same  
I rest upon the same bridge of now perishing leaves  
No more do the trees feel like lofty mansions  
No more does the water rush swiftly  
No more do I smell the sweet cherry blossoms  
No more do I see the moist creek  
Instead, I hear the sound of a truck far off

I must leave my tranquil manor  
And I cannot return  
For my beloved place of rest is no more

Soaring over the clouds, I spot the ocean  
I may be able to reside there  
My wings spread out in the air  
The water spraying my face  
This is what independence feels like  
I shall leave for now

Coming back, I realize change is upon me  
Oil spilled through the water  
A stripes fish lies struggling in a paper bag  
Gaspig for air,  
I do not want to see this scene  
Once again I am forced to leave

No more do I have a safe home  
No more does the breeze ruffle my feathers  
No more can the animals swim care-free  
No more can I see the beauty of our world  
No more