

Cherish These Natural Wonders Poem

Art has helped us through the darkest times,  
From the paintings, to the stories, to the beautiful rhyme.

The world is slowly changing and not for the good  
We need to start treating this world like our own neighborhood  
We burn our oil, coal and gas but don't think of the consequence

Surely, we are losing our consciousness

It's our incompetence

Soon, it will be the lack of oxygen

Politicians are calling it a fraudulence

But this is a fact, not just a hypothesis

We're melting away our most southern continent

But still no likes to speak on the polar bear populace

We need to regain our confidence

And start reestablishing our dominance

We are forcing our children to grow up in an abyss of fire

I'm writing this poem in hopes to inspire

"No snowflake in an avalanche ever feels responsible"

But together through our art, we are unstoppable.