

We could soon lose it All!

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Urbanization was hopefully a bliss,
A transient phase of evolution,
Earthly beings couldn't miss,
They brought around warfare, to settle peace.

Advancement was having a leap,
A dive into omnipresence, subtle yet deep,
Thermal heralded the waving flag,
And Nuclear dived in like a creep.

The power of the state was guaranteed,
By the amount of uranium it has secured,
The tangible amount of existence it can procure,
Though the collapse was lurking for sure.

We tested the environment with rules against its will,
We harnessed energy with landscapes at stake,
We kept sleeping at hours of emergency,
The earth needed all of us to wake.

The green synthesis is necessary, to fulfill,
The epilepsy caused by encroachment,
On Mightly corals and wetlands,
For it won't be long, before it all fades.

The earth and its scenery has been a rigorous task,

With millions of years suffering stringent weathering,
We, humans, at cost of exploration,
Surrendered the earth's plight without any bothering.

We haven't left the wild either, for we shed the trees,
Cutting ridges through plains that hold our lands,
Causing the top soil to suffer a drain,
And then sobbing on the lately rising "Water Crisis".

We depleted the ozone with excess of CFCs,
And left the atmosphere in a pungent state of being,
We didn't stop radiation from depleting the glaciers,
And watched like numb, the man-made disaster.

We have had enough, concealing the nonsense of our people,
For it is time to react and not be satisfied with clowned state of mind,
If the state doesn't act to the harrowing fall,
We citizens have to gain courage and stand tall.

We are the absorbers of every element the earth breeds,
And bearer of the flag that denotes exuberant creed,
As a pretty small soul in the hour of need,
This is my message as a letter of plead.

Let's join tasks, and not what we do for money,
Let's secure the plantation that fathoms honey,
That pleases the lungs, with a pump of air,
Let's struggle for its existence without a hint of fear.

We are torn down for we inhale impurities,
Though we are the very reason for such obscurity.
We have traveled enough miles, in search of homes,
If the earth doesn't live, who would guarantee our tombs.

As an ambassador of faith, goodwill and opportunity,
We seek to avenge the climate change that has started strictly unfolding its duties,
We can't postpone our human act any further,
As while few more years pass, we won't see the oblate-spheroid structure.

We are in the Earth hour, when its soil demands,
To protect the rain, the tides from the burning sun,
For every helping hand that joins our fraternity that fights,
Will emerge as leaders until the Earth dies.