

A small Poem I would like to share

Welcome here, hello there,
I have a small poem I would like to share.
I think you all know what it is about,
It seems to now be spread all around.
Too bad that some leaders don't even care.
Too bad that that this world never is fair.
Too bad, oh well, there's nothing we can do,
Its what's going through your mind, but is it true?

Yes, I am talking about Climate Change,
And I sure hope that you believe it is not out of our range.
But who, in this age, tries?
Who, cares about those birds that can't fly,
Fly up, up there, up there very high?
We care, it's true, but what should we do?

And who are we?
Are we powerful leaders,
With nothing between us?
Are we someone to listen to?
Are you?

The truth is, and it's not hard to see,
That's not the difference between you and me.
The difference here is to make an effort,
An effort to fight, isn't that right?

Don't use such things as an excuse,
"Nature has died, there is no use!"
After all, if that was true,
Wouldn't it be your fault, too?

Mother nature gave us a lot,
She's the reason we live, isn't she not?
Even if you believe in something else,
Don't you think after all that beings help,
Shouldn't WE do something too?
I'm not asking the government, I'm asking YOU.

And I know this world has issues,
But we improved so much, through and through,
So why can't some simple more thought,
Be put in your life, I mean that's not a lot!
Why are things as plastic so important?
That you can't wait another moment,
To take something else, there are other options open!

And I know, I guess, this is also my fault,
You think it is this generation, don't you not?
Well let me tell you this is not a joke,
You can't just turn this around like you hope!
After all, this started in 1985,
As far as I'm concerned, WE weren't alive!
Don't get me wrong,
There are others who believe in this so strong,
That are not from Generation Z.
But look, don't you see,
WE are trying to end this,
And all you do is keep being offended,
By the bloody harsh reality.

Ok, let me just tell you a short story,
Let's see if this will make things less blurry.
For you see, recently,
I found a video of Linkin Park,
And man, it hits hard!
It handles the issues of the dying ocean,
Why exactly does it deserve this commotion?
When it is most needed?
To be honest, I can't exactly believe this.

I get that seeing this Influencers make it "for money",
Is considered "funny".
But they are raising awareness,
Is that what you are scared of?
Let me give you some examples:
Mr. Beast, for one,

Planted dozens of trees with his fame,
Is that so "lame"?
Oh, and how could I forget,
Those ViscoGirls, are they still in your head?
Aren't they right?
They are trying to "save the turtles",
That doesn't hurt us.
Right, so why is it soooo weird,
Wanting to have these fascination creatures here?
Here, on this planet
Isn't that, what a good plan is.
For a fact, another poem,
Another one, to the one I am currently showing,
Is "dear 2045",
And it ends with "I don't think we're going to survive."
Why could this be true,
Dear what the world has come to!

Well, this isn't supposed to make you down,
It's not supposed to make you down,
It's not supposed to make you frown.
It's supposed to make think.
Shouldn't we stop these animals from getting extinct?
Let's all from together,
Student, teacher or whatever,
Because in this we aren't alone,
After all, were trying to protect our home.
Please dear people,
Let's all try something,
Something that will bring,
All of nature to properly living again.
Raise awareness, support and change,
Be it so lightly, be it so faint.
Thank you for all of your attention,
"denn wir tun es nicht nur für die Menschen".

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18.Dezember 2019

