

Save Her

By Brandon Lieb

There is no disputing the harm that's been done,
To mother Earth by her impudent son.
The time is now to make amends,
To a loving mother, with a love that transcends.

The hanging axe blade of a distant moon,
The Earth's surface will resemble soon.
Aggregates toxic to our atmosphere,
Should be enough to stoke up our fear.

A ravaged planet showing signs of distress,
Like a bride in the rain with a torn white dress.
Tired and broken she can't endure,
For what does mankind have in store?

A wealth of knowledge is less than it takes,
To right our wrongs and past mistakes.
She deserves better, for she gave us life,
But can slash deep like a freshly honed knife.

Barren wastelands and howling wind,
This is climate change and how it begins.
Ice retreats and sea levels rise,
Pounding our shores with the change in the tides.

With human beings and animals displaced,
The greatest threat we have ever faced.
It seems that if we continue this way,
Catastrophes cannot be kept at bay.

The loudest voice and a call to action,
Should be done right now in the quickest fashion.
I pledge to her that I will do my part,
Although it should have been from the very start.