

## Countdown...

Where have all the tigers gone?

Where are their vivid stripes?

Their slanting eyes,  
Their muscular physique,  
Their ears tensed up so tight.

Where have all the rhinos gone?

Their horns curved up like the moon,

Their sturdy legs,  
Stable and strong,  
Will all be gone very soon.

A disease has swept across the world,

Burnt soil in its wake,  
The smell of smoke and ash and dust,  
Not knowing what is at stake.

Nature was here first,

And yet we have stamped upon its face,

It let us in,  
We pushed it out,  
We will now bear the disgrace,

Why is it that when you are gone,

The young must bear the brunt?  
The atmosphere presses down on us,  
What have you done?

The Earth is finally fighting back,

A war that cannot be won,

We will all be gone very soon,  
Unless something is done,

By YOU

Now the trees will tower over,  
Take back what has been lost,  
Seep into what we have built,  
Like a merciless winter frost,

The oceans will continue to rise,  
Ravaging our coasts and shores,  
It WILL push back,  
Relentlessly.  
Like a desperate wild boar.

The rain will continue to pelt the ground,  
Continue to flood our swamps,  
In a deadly monsoon,  
Lives will be swept away,  
As will people,  
And all your hopes and dreams will be washed away in a  
typhoon.

Can't you see?

It's not the Earth's fault,  
That it is fighting back,  
It is trying to protect its children,  
From our callous attacks,  
It has been patient,  
It has been kind,  
It has let us live,  
But still we choose to abuse it?  
Is that what we have to give?

The clock is ticking...

Can't you hear that sound?

"Tick...tock"

It is Earth's Countdown.