

Nature Sleeping

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I had been sleeping for twenty years,
I woke up to the worst of my fears,
As my foot hit the dirt,
There was not a tree in sight,
And when the sun descended,
You could not tell it was night,
All the lights from the city shone so bright,
A forewarning of what was to be our plight,
They muted the moon,
And eclipsed the stars,
I could not even see,
All the fumes from the cars,
And I could not breathe,
I was choking on fumes,
The sky was turning smitten with suffocation,
An irreversible sight looms,
I closed my eyes again and opened them,
Hoping it was only part of my imagination,
To my disenchantment,
It was reality,
My heart fell in frustration,
And discovered they cut down my giant Coast live oak tree,
It was the one I built a fort on when I was just a kid,
I wiped my tears away,
Could not believe what they did,
Perhaps a visit to the zoo would be able to tell me what's left,
That only made me realize how horribly humans are capable of theft,
The zoo shrunk for there were only three animals to show,
The rest was a long list of animals you never got to know,
Including all marine life, wolves, and deer,
Mountain lions became a myth,
That were killed off because of fear,
So many houses,
Coupled side by side,
Clones of each other,
Originality died,
Not a bird in sight,
Not a wildflower in bloom,

Only manicured grass,
In constant groom,
It was December and the temperature was ninety five,
It was hard for everything to stay alive,
The ocean was black,
Garnished with signs that read
"no swimming allowed"
The only park that had ever been preserved,
People ten years in advance,
Had reserved,
To be able to see what the big deal was all about,
What the paintings used to show,
Of evergreens and forest,
and the stars strong glow,
what a wild bird looks like,
and the inner and outer strength,
you inherit from a well-earned hike,
So that kids can wonder,
"Who were the careless people who left nothing for us?"
and humans can finally understand "what's the big fuss?"
Twenty years of sleep,
Were spent wide awake,
Thinking that the one thing I could do,
Would have no impact,
Learning that I was actually responsible,
Was a harsh fact,
I would be held accountable,
On the day of judgement,
God will say to me,
Protecting the environment,
Was part of your duty,
How many plastic cups you went through,
Without a second thought,
It's hard to claim ignorance,
When you had been taught,
That nature is a sacred gift,
Intracutely woven for mankind,
And that people are truly remember