Pollution

By Desman Rangi

It's the thing that we ignored
It's the thing we noticed but didn't care
It's the thing we started becoming concerned about
It's the thing we learned the science about
It's the thing that hurts everyone and everything
It's the thing we do nothing about

What is it that we must accomplish in life In order to be respected? Is it that a man does not cry in war? Or a woman who becomes the protector of life? If justice is all that we are responsible for, Why is it that death must always lay at the core?

If Justice is the ability that we are allowed to breathe, Then why mustn't it be free for all life? Justice is given to those who are given The life easier than those who've risen

The poor have suffered because of no money to spare And suffer more
With the air to bare

Factories pollute the air of poor communities
While others watch with no sense of humanities

But if Energy is all that we seek Why must it be through this cruel way?

We can harness the sun To power the fun. We have hydro Power That is as safe as a flower

Sustainability is what our future can hold If we shall fold
And not do what is told
Our Ozone will scold
Those who showed
No sign to uphold

Their end of the deal

If Justice isn't achieved Many will suffer The consequences Of those of the hunter.

The environment will crumble As animals tremble From the air we crumbled

The air we create
Cycles through ecosystems time and again.
Through all different levels
toxins begin
To hurt those not given
Not given a choice
Of which air to breathe

If air pollution
Is one of the greatest killers
Surrender would be nothing but hinder
The potential for others to live a life that is full.