



LEIGHTON PARK
FOUNDED 1890

Planet Earth by Vivian

Dear Humans:

I gave you night and I gave you day.
All that I've given you, you give away.
You take my resources and drink water dry,
The forests are thirsty, as you zoom on by.
The monkeys are homeless, the koalas are burned
But all that matters is the money you've earned.
You drill, and you plow, and cause mass destruction
But you give a pound to charity for your tax deduction.
I've given you everything that you know and see,
But all that is left is one little bee.
The eagles and falcons that once soared so high
Are chained to the ground, no they cannot fly.
The cotton that once stretched across many fields,
Is now in a dress and a cute pair of heels.
You see what you've done, and you say that you care,
But if you did there wouldn't be smoke in the air.
There would be no more factories that stretched on for miles,
But instead some flower fields that would only bring smiles.
But the flowers are gone, all you've brought is decay,
So my night will no longer turn darkness to day,
For your smoke and your ashes have covered the sun,

You hunt and you kill with your "fun little guns"
You can feel all my pain as my tsunami's, once great,
are littered with plastic and posters of hate.
When did decisions have to be final
When it came down to not recycling vinyl?
But now I am ill, a big, sick, hunk of rock
That you could fix if you turned back the clock.
If you cleared all the smog,
And used mugs at cafes,
Then maybe our midnight could turn into day.