

A Slow Death

The trees

The sky

The oceans blue tide

It sways vigorously back

And just as forcefully forward

Like a swinging axe

It swallows the pearls

The shells

And all the plastic that lines the beach shores

What was once the vibrant blue waters

So full of life

Has fallen victim to the human species

Their self-serving way of life

Has killed what was once a beautiful thing

It struggled to keep clean

And protect its inhabitants

But the human way of life has been murdering its occupants

One less seahorse

three less dolphins

ten less starfish

thirty less coral

Day by day

These creatures are disappearing

But there's still the sky

And the trees

For now, at least