

Sounds of then and now

By: Amelie Llaugert, Mrs. Calson's 7th period class

(Free-Verse poem)

When I was younger,
The Earth played a pleasant Elegy,
The birds sang their song,
The trees leaves' would whistle,
The world's harmony was beautiful.
But now, the world has changed.

Smoke roams in the air,
Factories screech their unpleasant chorus,
People dumping their trash into coral reefs,
The world's harmony is being destroyed,
And it will continue,
Unless we do something about it.