

Another lost

They took another life today,
All I could do is watch in dismay.
After all the promises that they've made,
Their murdering continues to this day.
Some say, some of it was accidental,
But we just think they're cruel, maybe mental.
They hardly show any remorse, shame, or guilt.
They treat our lives so mediocre, sometimes as filth.
We have not got the power, to reprimand or retaliate,
We just hope they'll change their ways by faith.

But we see as the years go by, their hearts grow cold.
We don't know what the future for us will unfold.
How many more of us, at this rate will remain,
We are the endangered species whose lives are daily claimed.
Murderers! The blood, directly or indirectly, is on their hands.
For fun or consumption, they take our lives, to fulfil demand.
Some of them use spear, some use guns or weapons to kill.
Others from the marine life they destroy via oils spills.

Others pollute our habitat with their unwanted waste that
choke us to death.
Sometimes I see my species die by a pieces of plastic, hung
around it's neck.
our lives, to some humans, is of lesser value, they may think
we do not deserve respect,
But we feel the effects of all their actions, we feel the full effect
of neglect.

Murderers! Is what our species call these lot!
These killers think what they did, as animals or things of nature, we forgot!

Some of us in our eyes our pain shows, but our hearts are concealed.

But if we could speak their cruel actions the agony we would reveal.

I would tell the humans, what I feel and witness almost every other day,

Let them know, we know, they took one or more lives today.

I would ask them when will they change their ways?

I would say, we are just as important, repent and pray.

The pollution, the destruction, the killings must stop.

Too much of nature, our land, the trees, our homes, is under attack.

I would let them know we, the endangered species, our habitat earth, it matters too.

If we go... eventually you'll go, never forget the latter, now the rest is up to you...

Pollute the land, pollute the seas, pollute the air chop down all the trees,

Destroy all the resources, and where will you eventually live?

What will you eat, how will you breathe?

A message from an endangered species of today, warning the future self inflicted 'endangered species' of tomor.

Grace Bennett