

A plant's eye

I forgot what color looks like

My world faded in an instant

Poisoned the sky black

Burnt the land to gray dust

Those are not clouds, they are smoke and ash

My meadow

A once vibrant paradise

Now an oily graveyard

Where my brothers and sisters corpses rest

The valley a mile away

Scorches heat like a desert's hot breath

All seems lost

And my petals have lost their green

We needed not their waste

We needed not their *poison!*

The world will crumble and fall

But they don't seem to care

We tried to reason

But our screams were suffocated by the fumes

We tried to run

But our roots have been nourished by toxic chemicals

My anther is full and I am desperate to disperse

But children are not meant to grow

Where everything starts to rot

The fertility once shared is now lost

They claim growth

But everyone's breathing smoke

Everyone is dying

But they don't seem to notice

But the wind is here

Here to carry my seeds of hope far from this place

They don't deserve to perish in fields of dark liquid

Irene Daniel