

EARTH DAY POEM

BY FREDERICK GUNSCH

So much litter,
So much sorrow.
Why do we litter?
There is litter on the trees,
There is litter in the seas,
We need to stop this before we are dead meat!
Take a minute out of your time,
And pick up the trash so the earth can last.
Are you really trying to trash?
Put that in the past!