

Dear Future Me

By Evie

Dear future me,
I'm truly sorry it has come to be
That our past and present has come together,
To kill the planet.

I'm sorry that the ocean's water level increased.
That we never managed to get world peace.
I apologise on our own behalf,
On what we've done.

There is an explanation see
Oh why did it have to be?
Big factories belching out smoke,
Oil spills that make birds cough and choke,
We have truly brought despair
To everything, everywhere.

But there's a way to make it up future me,
If we grow our crops
And keep things green.
If we work together as a team
Things won't be so bad it seems.

I have to admit future me,
Time is running out.
But if everyone showed they cared
And our love for the planet was to be shared,
The future would be a joy to live in.

Dear future me,
I hope our children get to see,
What a sunrise looks like on a winter's day.
How a deer shows its family the way.
How happy a place the world can be,
We'll try our best, future me.