

What If Our World...

By Rose Luczaj

Our world is home to everything loved
from the deep sea below to the clouds up above
people and places, new faces each day
but what if our world wasn't this way?

What if our world was made out of stone
and families of rock lived in igneous homes
and the mountains blend into the valley below
with pebbles replacing the grass that won't grow?

What if our world was a wasteland of dust
with buildings caked over in ivy and rust?
The sky would turn gray, the treetops turn brown
and tin cans would dance across trash-covered grounds

What if our air was entirely smoke?
With every inhale, we would exhale a choke
A new misty haze would replace nature's glimmer
all the pollution just making it dimmer

But what if our world was grassy and new
with bright yellow flowers and clear skies of blue?
The birds would sing loudly, enough for us to hear
their voices echoing with great joy and cheer

They'd sing of a world without litter and waste
with healthy, clean air for the whole human race
and the sun up above would laugh loudly each day
telling the world that he likes it this way

No one would worry about oil or gas
contaminated water would be a thing of the past
cars won't burn fuel, they'll burn vegetable oil
and an abundance of crops would sprout up from the soil

So with every new pop of life from the ground
every whistle from mouths of the birds all around
with the treetops that dance to the song of the breeze
this is our world
so take care of it
please