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Little White Flowers

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MOTHER EARTH

Mohamed Shammet

Earth, older than man itself
The culmination of time, rock, water, and wind coming together in perfect harmony
Making the Earth's mountains and glaciers so very charming

But what is becoming of this natural world
She is decaying, reversing on the path from where she came
But is she doing this to herself

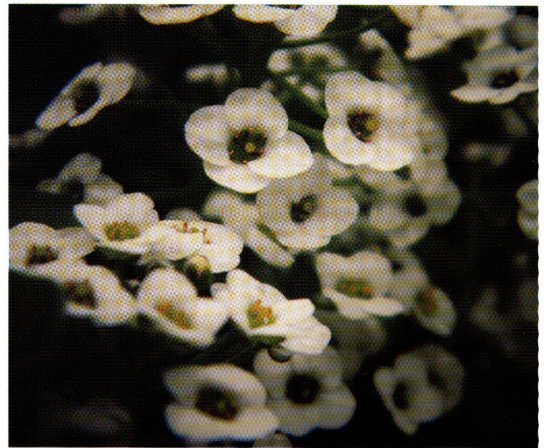
No, a far greater evil is taking place
Her own inhabitants, her own children are corrupting it
But why, why would the children rebel against their mother

When the sun hits them with heat when it rises
The clouds cover them when she closes her eyes
When she felt angry and the earth started to shake
She resisted and rebelled and made sure to wait

She is now sad, surrounded by sorrow
Showering them with rain when she cries
Overflowing them with despair as the sea levels start to rise

And even so she learns to forgive and forget
Hoping that soon they too will learn to abet
Her once sweet and heavenly fruit now spoil
And the anger coursing through her inner core starts to boil
She patiently waits, hoping her children will realize she is dying

She has come too far to get to this point
But now, very soon, she will close her curtains on both her and her children



LITTLE WHITE FLOWERS

Hayley Earnest