Leaves transpire,
Wood expires,
And we wonder why we are left with fire.

Coal fuels burn,
Car motors run,
Carbon dioxide fills the atmosphere,
Which is detrimental in the long run.

Animals go extinct,
Water levels rise,
Antarctica is melting,
Though we cannot seem to understand why.

The Earth is dying,
Our mother home,
The one who created us,
Down to the very bone.

Let’s celebrate this day,
With a grain of salt,
Go on and plant a tree,
And let’s bring climate change to a hault.