

# Nature's Fate

Nature's beauty is a sight to see,  
From the rolling hills to the deep blue sea,  
But if we don't act with urgency,  
We'll lose it all, with no guarantee.

The forests once lush and green,  
Are now but a distant dream,  
But if we work to restore their sheen,  
Their beauty will once again be seen.

The oceans too, are in dire straits,  
Pollution and plastic are their fates,  
But if we clean up and change our ways,  
We can save them from this awful phase.

So let us be stewards of this land,  
And take action with a steady hand,  
To heal the wounds that we have wrought,  
And ensure that nature's beauty is not lost.

For in our hands lies the fate of all life,  
And if we choose well, there'll be no strife.  
So let us work together, hand in hand,  
To create a world that is healthy and grand.

A world where nature thrives and blooms,  
And all creatures find ample room.  
A world where beauty reigns supreme,  
And sustainability is more than just a dream.

Let us strive for this lofty goal,  
And make it our mission to make things whole.  
For in doing so, we'll create a legacy,  
Of conservation, stewardship, and sustainability.