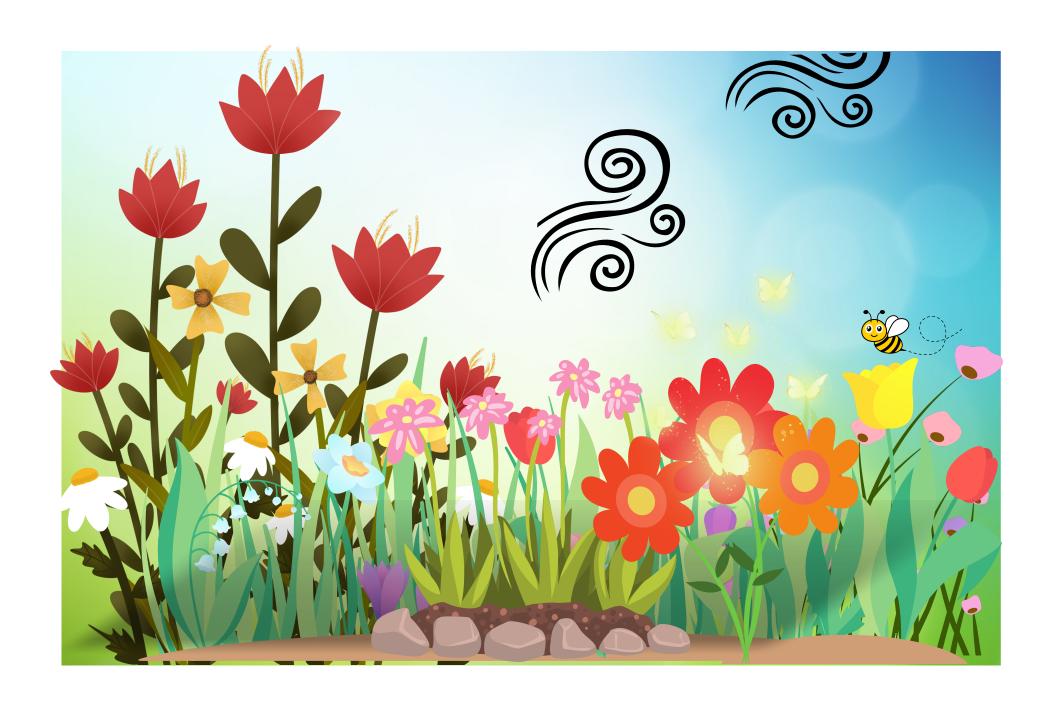


Dedicated to Mother Nature







Flowers are so be autiful. They sway in the breeze, which is so cook.





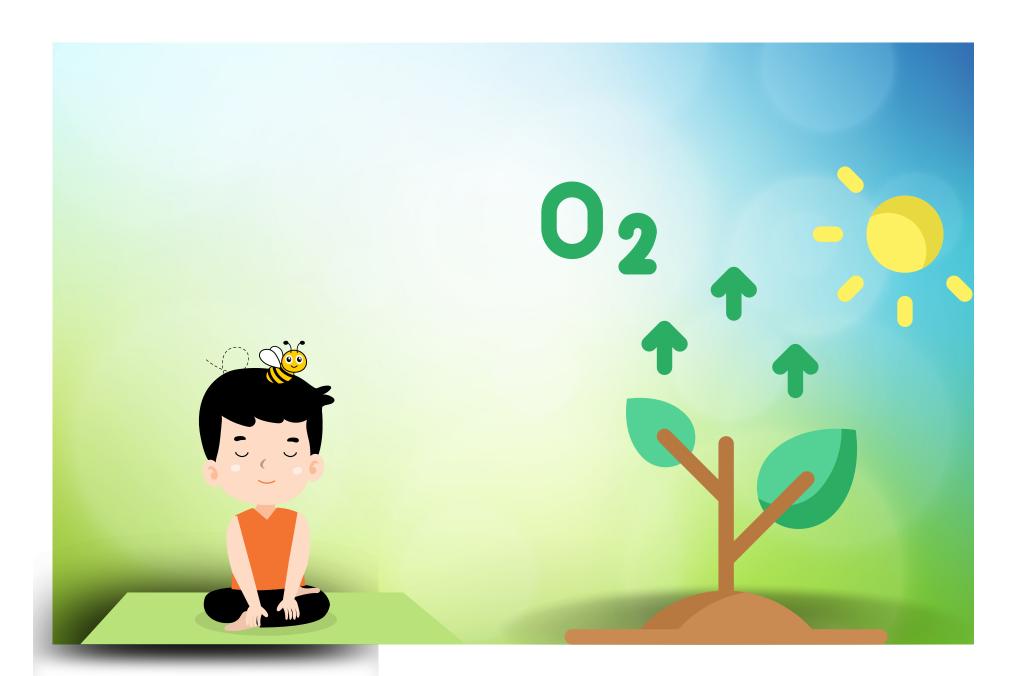


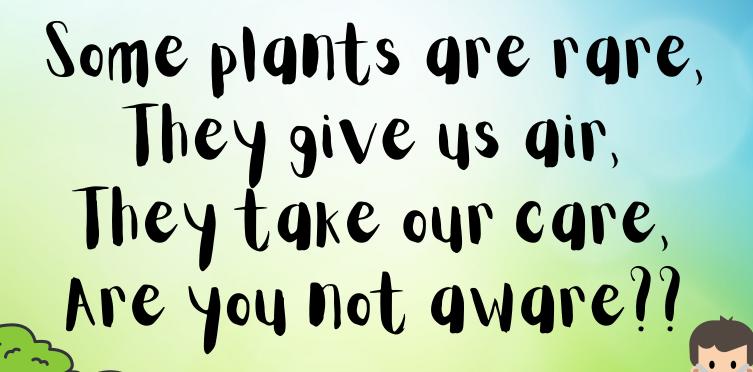














But people cut down trees, Home to monkeys, birds and bees. Soon the Earth will be deserted, with no more trees or water, and soon we will also be SLAUGHTEREDIII







So SAVE the plants, save the trees,
SAVE the animals, birds and bees,
SAVE the Earth before it's finished,
To save yourselves from being
VANISHED!!



ABOUT THE AUTHOR



I am Divyam. I am 14 years old, and reside in India. In my spare time, I write poems, read books, binge-watch series and think up experiments I would like to perform.

NATURE, as discussed, is an important integral part of life. They provide us with oxygen, food and much more to sustain lives. However, they do not get the attention which they undoubtedly deserve. This poem delves into the details of the above and also provides the final warning for the humans, who will otherwise VANISH due to their karma.

'VANISHING'

is a poem which delves into the depths of our unjust karma and the disastrous effects it will have on our lives. I had written this poem at the age of 8, and am publishing this book to provide children with an inkling to the importance of plants, how they grow and make their food through photosynthesis and most importantly, why do we need to save them!