

"Untitled" - by Daisy Ferranti

One morning I rise
The birds are chirping in the sky
The small rodents scatters across the land
The bright sun that tanned

But, this morning is not like others
The land is eerie
Oddly quiet

The trees stopped swaying
The wind stopped howling
The birds fell silent

I walk out the door
On the floor are apple cores
The sky is grey
I see no sun rays

The world fell silent
No longer brilliant
I feel alone
In my own kind of zone

I walk some more
The flowers are gone
Wilted and small
The trees the same
Grey and leafless

I notice the silence
I notice the absence
I notice how everything is gone

The bushes are gone
Along with the grass
Right at dawn
All of the landscaping is gone

I notice the smaller things
My dog has disappeared
Along with my house-hold plants

I miss the craziness
How everything always is running
I miss when there was noise
Now it's all quiet with nothing going on

Flower buds fell dead
Shrubs fell limp
And now there were no beds
That used to be pink and yellow, with a blue bit

I go to my favorite place on earth
The beach
But it's no longer the same

No sea shells bordering the coast
No seagulls making a chirp so familiar
Not even water,
just a new sea of sand

Once was a place of joy,
Is now empty and meaningless

My old favorite spot to lay
There is hardly a bay
My old favorite place to be
I can't even see

I go to where I spent most of my time
The old woods near my house
The woods I would wonder with my beloved dog
The dog I can never bring back

The once miles of trees
It's all gone
The marvelous creatures
The deer, bunnies, birds, and bugs
It all vanished

With nowhere else to go
I don't know what to do
I am so restless
With no nature to spend my time with

I wish I spent my time wiser
Saw the beautiful world,
The only I always dreamed of
The one I daydreamed about exploring

I regret every minute
I wish I would swim in the vast oceans again
Or hike in the huge trees thousands of years old that towers over me

I wish I could see the deserts with miles of land
Or see the beautiful creatures that once roamed this land
I wish I would see it again

Once was a comforting diverse ecosystem
Now is cold and not welcoming
The land needs nature
As much as we need the land

This is our life now
Only us humans
No one else to share with
So much room

It feels odd
Small and quiet
Empty and lonely

I wish we could go back
Value our time
Not knowing it will all be gone

Now I know how much nature means to this world
How much of a difference it makes to us
How much we need nature
And how much it needs us