

Nature

I see the chromatic autumn leaves getting swept and **combined**.
In amazement, my eyes follow this rhythmic zephyr with **bliss**.
Every day nature's pure beauty is very often **undermined**.
Then I notice that one maple-shaped leaf is somewhat **amiss!**

Cautiously I move closer to this mysterious and out-of-place **leaf**.
Then as if in a trance, the leaf starts drifting further **away**.
Expediently, I frantically pursue it with newfound **disbelief**.
The leaf is now just in my grasp; I can see all its colours on **display!**

Suddenly, the leaf takes a dramatic bend right around the **corner**.
Willfully, I swiftly start chasing after it through curves and **bends**.
As I go through this exquisite national forest, I feel like an **explorer!**
However much vigorous this is, there seem to be no such **dead ends**.

Then as I reluctantly chase, I start to see wildlife all over the **place!**
I see finches chirping and kangaroos, young and old, hopping **gleefully**.
These lovely and natural characteristics of nature we must **embrace**.
This magnificent forest is exorbitantly detailed yet quite **serenely**.

Exasperated, I feel a gush of refreshing wind brushing my **face**.
Picturesquely, sun rays are shining between branches onto my **frown**.
Despite all this, it is turning out to be an emphatically delectable **race**.
Nevertheless, with all this running, in my sweat, I'm about to **drown!**

As I venture deeper into this woodland, I see a loathsome **sight**.
Down by the nebulous river, I see an innocent turtle **trapped**.
Amongst all of the plastic enclosed around his neck, **tight**.
Melancholy, I ponder how this plastic around him was **wrapped!**

Then I hear a vociferous BANG and see a tree being ripped **apart**.
Swiftly, a family of Emu's run away from the tree and its **debris**.
A sense of renowned apprehension generates in the weald's **heart!**
I look around and see that the forest has been hurt to some **degree**.

As the afternoon temperature rises, I can see baby koalas **suffering!**
The once free-flowing billabong gradually begins to dry up as **well**.
The native koalas, once fluffy and iconic skin, starts **roughening**.
As this emblematic animal of Australia starts to feel rather **unwell**.

Then I realised a shocking fact that would change my life **forever**.
All of us humans' selfish actions have an impact on the **environment**.
We know we are digging animal graves; we are doing it **whatsoever!**
I have learnt so much about the ailing environment in my **endeavour**.

To save our animals and the place we call home, we must act **now!**
We think we are digging animals' graves, but we are digging our **own**.
Narcissistic actions that kill innocent organisms we simply cannot **allow**.
Before it is too late, these killers' actions we must conjointly **condone**.

