

# ***Mother Nature***

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## The Garden

The flowers bloom as the sun begins to shine

Roses blossom in sync before the clock strikes nine

A beautiful day for things to grow

No sleet, no hail, no rain or snow

The bees hum a song for their flower friends

A buzz here and a buzz there, it's almost like the singing never ends

The soil in the ground is healthy and moist

Enough for roots of all kinds to be happy and rejoice

Yes, there's nothing quite like a garden as beautiful as this

Harmony between the bees and flowers, who grow from the sunshine's warm kiss

Enjoy your blessings, sweet garden, leave nothing to hide

To oppose a certain phrase, the grass is much greener on this side

## The Elements

Earth, water, wind and fire

The parts of life that'll never truly expire

From the dawn of time to the present day

These have always been, and will remain to stay

The parts of life that we have taken for granted

And have tipped the balance of life, slightly but still slanted

From the fumes in the air to the plastic in the sea,

We have tainted these elements, oh how could it be?

Could we rewrite the wrongs of our society?

Or will we go down in history with this infamous notoriety?

To answer that question, only time will tell

We must focus on the here and now, and not let that question dwell

## The Arctic

What is this place?

It's not hot

In fact, the weather almost seems like it's out to get me

As if I've angered some Greek God whose made it their mission to strike me down

There are animals here, familiar yet different

Bears and foxes, whose fur are usually of a darker shade, now white

As white as the ground, which crunches with every step I take

There's birds

Flightless, waddling and look as if they've come out of 60s sitcom

Everytime I breath, I can see my breath

It's like a small fog or my soul leaving my body, trying to make sense of the weather

around it

It looks confused, almost as much as I am and asks me

Where are we?

To which I simply reply,

I do not know

A sudden breeze whisks away the apparition

So I make chase, not wanting to be left alone in this unfamiliar land

I chase the captor of my one and only friend and hope that once I find them, I can be  
warm again

## The Hummingbird

Hummingbird, oh hummingbird

How lovely you hum

Your sweet sounds bring delight with the songs you have sung

Hummingbird, oh hummingbird

How delicate you fly

Wings go at such a speed, they can't be seen by the naked eye

Hummingbird, oh hummingbird

How sweet can you be?

As you sit there, unbothered, in your own little tree

Till next time we meet, and another song is heard

I'll leave you to rest



Hummingbird, oh hummingbird

## The Sun

A massive beacon of light

Gave even the blindest of creatures their sight,

But take one look at that light and you'll see

Just how blinding that beacon can be