

Apologies of the People

By: Krista B.

Virginia Beach Middle School

I am waiting for your apologies.

The apologies of humankind.

The apologies of the people.

The people who pollute me with gases, dark and thick.

The people who chop down my trees, leaving nothing but lifeless stumps.

The people who dirty my water, leaving no fresh water to provide for my many creatures in need.

The people who mine through me to fuel their own greed and prosperity.

The people who kill my life to become rich from furs, skins, bones.

The people who melt my ice because they are too lazy to simply ride a bike.

The people who burn my forests by being naive and destructive.

The people who burn my natural fuel until there is none left for them nor me.

The people who burn my will to carry on this world for them.

The people who hurt me to the core.

The people who kill me slowly, yet surely.

The people are the problem.

I am earth, and I am waiting for your apologies.

The apologies of the people.