My Environment

THE HONEY BEE FLIES HAPPILY

THE PINK BLOSSOMS BLOOM

THE SKY SO BLUE AND TRANQUIL



THE HONEY DRIPS FROM MY JAR

THE DAFFODILS SMILE ON THE SILL

HAPPINESS RADIATES AROUND ME



THE WIND IS HOWLING

DARKNESS SURROUNDS ME

THE RAIN POURS DOWN



RUBBISH BLOWS IN THE STREETS

THE WHALE IS DRAGGED TO THE BEACH

THE FISH ARE SLOWLY DYING



THE EARTH IS GRUMBLING
THE EARTH IS CRUMBLING



OH WE MUST PROTECT OUR PLANET!
OH WE MUST LOVE AND CHERISH IT!

BY ISMAEL IBRAHIM YEAR 8