

OUR OCEAN, OUR FUTURE

I was strolling down the beach one sunny day, shocked at what I had seen
Water filled with dirt and garbage, I used to think the water was clean
I kept staring at the scrap, spoilt electronics, spilled oils and packs of empty tin

Felt really bad, we should try to change our ways
Or we could terminate the fish lives before future days
We should love Mother Nature as it's loved us; at least that's what the wise one says

If there's no grilled fish, tilapia, croaker or sardine
We'd destroy our future if you know what I mean
If we go down this path, years from now, no fish would be seen

If we retrace our steps, quit polluting and adding garbage
Punish offenders who maltreat the waters, lock them in a cage
Try to clean and purify waters, stage by stage

Then we'd have little volume of fish in sea dying
We'd mass produce, take care, generate income; everyone is smiling
The future would start from now, let's start living

Whatever we do, we should try to protect our future
If we keep up with pollution, we'd destroy the cycle of Mother Nature
Our ocean, our future, thank God for Mother Nature

MANGAI EMMANUEL TOBI
BELLS UNIVERSITY OF TECHNOLOGY, OTA, NIGERIA
Age: 20 years
Email: emmanuel.mangai@yahoo.com