

Pollution - A Crime Against Nature

By : Mistress of Word Play

This poem expresses my concern in the manner we continue to abuse and destroy nature in the name of technology.



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All the fish are dead and gone,
yet I remember it had been so long,
when I fished there with my Dad.
All the wildlife seems to disappear,
it is my greatest, haunting fear,
man has killed all that which we had.

I walk the gravel road at night,
I see no birds in peaceful flight.
Where they have gone is a mystery.
Signs are posted along my way,
I guess to keep us locals at bay.
Silence hangs thick from every tree.

Nature seems to always feel the brunt,
and industry ignores the innocent,
Progress has a bitter cost.
The air, the ground, and water too,
are hazards now thanks to you know who,
I fear we all have lost.

Written about USEC formerly known as Union Carbide and its polluting of the environment here in Western Kentucky where I live. We have a higher instance of cancer and other diseases as a result of the soil, air, and water being saturated with toxic waste.

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Generated: 2015-01-28 23:18:27