POLYBAGS

Gazing upon the tranquil litus of burbling incessant stream,

Sipping the very elixir of life, I got adrifted in my dream.

When a pellucid sheath broke through the spate, disrupting my panorama of thought;

I recognized it, as it strangled by my feet, a polybag of some sort.

Carried away by a polybag’s versatility, glimmer and effective cost

We surged its forge as yearned by the multitude in vast.

Seeing past its long term ravages and prolonged environmental presence,

Phase by phase it intoxicates our bountiful land in equivalence.

This temporary wrap has devastated our natural, germinal cape.

That pulsed our existence, carved our very form and configured our present shape.

The grasping, inconsiderate human race is even not spared from polybag,

The Grim Reaper biomagnifies in our posterity, hallmarking our perishment tag.

The infinitesimal issue of using polybags has led to losses in infinity.

Our avaricious greed, void of pity has crossed all limits of profanity.