

Plastic Poem

In the future
Healthy marine ecosystems
Will become unheard of
A plastic straw discarded in the sand
Won't be the last
Lunch for the unsuspecting sea turtle
Plastic bags not reused or recycled
The ocean is cheapened by
Water bottles
There are no
Sand dollars
My kids will find
Vacations seaside
Rare
The ocean is
Half-full with plastic
Seagulls return with stomachs half-empty with life and
It's so painful to
Remember
Plastic does not just wash away
We cannot change our way of life
It's impossible to believe that
We can help our planet

Can we reverse this?