

# To the child who cares

ZBray

Yesterday I thought of you  
Cycling on Riverside Drive  
Seeing how They finally did cut down those trees  
We all knew They were lying  
Said they cared as much as we do  
Trees are important, Trees are Life  
Especially in these times of ecological deterioration  
And when we were looking the other way  
some time gone by  
They cut them down

I thought of you  
Of that note I found  
lying under a stone in the playground  
“Dear Nature,” you wrote,  
“I’m really sorry  
about all that we are doing to you.  
You are so beautiful.  
Please take care.”

You told me about that playground you loved.  
How they cut down the trees, and now  
you no longer like this playground.  
Why did They do it ?  
Smarty pants says money trumps.  
But why should money trump ?

I think of you  
and all the children growing up today  
being educated  
Whatever that means when you are stuck inside  
with the tv on  
showered with plastic toys  
and your questions about Life  
dismissed by adults  
who don’t have time to think,  
with boxed answers.

I will always think of you  
and will remind you  
when the time comes  
as you grow up  
of that note  
that you care  
And with care you can think  
and fight  
to do right.