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.