

Charush Minna

Grade: 8

School: Murray Hill Middle School (MHMS)

Poem Title: Nature's Wonders

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Nature's Wonders

Nature is a mystery, one of many. It can produce and diminish.
It's an equation that cannot be solved, A story without morals.
A magnificent aspect of existence that cannot be controlled by any.

Nature is the boiling bubbles of burning lava,
The gentle rising and falling of the morning ocean.
The fluttering flower in a fickle breeze,
And the fearless wolf howling into the dead of light.

From the minuscule ant crawling up its anthill,
To the colossal elephant roaming the savannas,
Nature projects its beauty throughout the world.

It's neither unreasonably evil nor excessively magnanimous,
taking from some while giving to others.
But nature doesn't destroy. It can only convert.

From the remains of a bear
Grows the bush, consumed by the buck,
Which becomes the next meal of a lion.
This cycle was present for as long as we can remember.

Nature is like a curious child.
Using life as building blocks,
Building up to one point,
Only to knock it down to try out a different combination.

The creatures of the wild depend on one another,
In the interconnected circle of life,
Just as we, humans interact with each other
To sustain and bring meaning to our lives.

This precious blessing is now in our hands:
Giving us the choice of either preserving it,
Or continue being ignorant and destroy it.

One can accomplish a task,

while a group can execute a mission.
Only together can we conserve the environment.

Acknowledging the value of our resources gratefully,
Remembering nature's lessons and our duty,
We as a community can protect Mother Nature,
Giving future generations a chance
To be amazed by nature's wonders once again.