

WHISPERS IN THE WOODS

In woodlands deep, a sorrow unspoken,
Whispers in the wood, a lament awoken.
Once stood proud, the giants so grand,
Now fallen, scattered across the land.

Their emerald crowns graced the sky,
Now stumps and shadows catch the eye.
The symphony of life, now but a sigh,
In the silence, nature's tears run dry.

Creatures of the forest, displaced and lost,
Their homes shattered, at a great cost.
The balance disrupted, an ecosystem weeps,
Yearning for the healing that nature seeks.

"Whispers in the Wood" plead for a change,
A chance to restore, to rearrange.
Let our hearts be moved, our spirits stirred,
To protect the forests, their every word.

Reforestation's embrace, a path to mend,
Planting hope and watching it ascend.
Together, we can heal, nurture and sow,
For the whispers to flourish, to again glow.

In the arms of nature, unity prevails,
As we cherish the woods, where beauty exhales.
With love as our guide, and respect as our creed,
Let "Whispers in the Wood" be our urgent need.

Half the size, but still filled with the plea,
To save the forests, for all to see.
Let us be the guardians, brave and strong,
Preserving nature's legacy, righting the wrong.