



ENDurance

A Beautiful, Kind Woman in Green and Brown
Stood in vain feeling Blue.
The Brown Skin Humans casually throw
Colourless plastic into her to poison, pollute.

The Red Hands grab everything,
Her Colourful presents, no gratitude.
The Mother quiet as God,
But only got poison as the reward.

The Mother is as patient as white dove with us,
Patient in health, not in bright, colourful hope
To her, all white, red, browns are her children
Still waiting to convert Red to White.

As God knows, she knows her destruction.
But the Mother in her still cares
For Us, the children who are
Still stomping on her heart.

Bionote:

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