

## **Are You Aware?**

By: Heighlee Bennett

Our generation has strayed,  
From the common doings of today.  
Are you aware,  
Of what happens there?  
In Japan we know,  
Where the wild things go.  
Or in China we see,  
Who their food used to be.  
But who are we to complain,  
When we America, have put a strain  
On our oceans today?

In a thousand years,  
Will you still be here?  
The plastic will stay,  
Where it was thrown away.  
In our ocean that provides,  
Everything but inside,  
It is all but alive  
Due to our deadly ambitious strive  
To get rid of our trash,  
Our plastic is the bash  
Of this party we run  
Making the population of the sea, enormous to none.

This isn't the end,  
Society will go until the sea breaks, not bends.  
We can stop if we try,  
We'd just need a big cry  
For help from society  
So this can be seen as a notoriety.  
The ocean will provide,  
But we must work to get this world, on our side.

## **MLA citations**

1. "Plastic Breaks Down in Ocean, After All -- And Fast." *National Geographic*. National Geographic Society, n.d. Web. 15 June 2015.

I wrote this poem to explain what is happening to our ocean. I explain how not only in america we have ocean problems, but in our entire world. We have problems internationally and i feel like it should all be put to a stop. This is why i wrote this poem. I describe our problems in the first two thirds of the poem, then instead of ending in a "we're doomed our world is screwed" i gave a solution because this problem is fixable. We aren't exactly at a dead end, but we will be if we dont start to solve the problem now. This is the purpose of my poem. Now what i hope for people to take away from reading my poem, is know that we must make a change soon or it will be too late. With all happening in the world, and at the rate technology and the minds of people are evolving, i believe that it can either get better or worse from here. When i went to watch the premiere of "racing extinction" i realized and was informed that within the main mans lifespan, a species went extinct. This made me realize that species are disappearing before our eyes and if we don't make a move, our important factors for the world will disappear before our eyes. 223 i hope that my poem can make people really think about how affective one move can be, and not to depend on someone to move first.