

Animal Poaching by Palak Chadha

Not so far away
A seal sits upon a rock
Suddenly it is shocked
A Boom, Boom, Boom
Cuts through the atmosphere
A human, a gun in its hand
A look of madness in his eyes
The seal slips and SPLASH!
A sprinkle of red in the vast blue
Its life, its soul sucked out
Its skin, the only thing left in the human's hand
The human turned the skin into
Shoes, a purse and a belt
The seal that once sat upon a rock
Now sat on a woman's shoulders, a man's hip
And warmed a child's feet

Not so far away
A dolphin swims in the water bay
Calm, kind and sweet
With a kiss on the nose they greet
Repaid with a slash to the throat
Is this something to gloat?
A blanket of crimson laid across the sea
Cheers of glee
Erupt from the fishermen
Another kill. Hooray!
The predator has caught its prey.
Now the dolphin swims in silence
Not in the sea but on a glass plate
Or it rests on the hook as crab bait
Food for humans, food for crabs
The end is written in the dolphin's fate

Not so far away
Is that day
Where our tears
Will be greater than our cheers
Where we will cry for the empty oceans
And the bare forests

When will our emotions prevail?
When will our humanity shine?
When will we realise that we are the monsters
That we need to kill
We are not fine
Change. Change is what we need
Otherwise our animals will bleed
To death they will suffer
And who will we blame
The environment? The nature of life?
When will we end this strife?

Not so far away
Is that time
When we will try our best
To catch a glimpse of a nest
Our world will bear the burn
Of an abandoned forest, ocean, river
When will we learn?
The sooner the better
Otherwise our pleas will turn into a dead letter
Stop this nonsense
Till when shall we sponsor
The death of animals
Stop poaching!
The end of our animal friends
Is soon approaching