

Who am I, Who are you?

.... Kehkashan Basu

Swirling grey mists of smog blot out the sun

Honking cars , belching smoke , at every turn

Millions and zillions of plastic bags threaten to choke

Why are we all in such a self-destruct mode?

I look at myself in the mirror one night ,

I cannot recognise the reflection , try as I might !

A pale, shrivelled, burnt out face stares back at me

Quite different from what I ought be

Who am I, Who are you?

Can this reflection of mine be really true?

Take action before it gets too late

We must not allow others to decide our fate

Restore mother nature back to her pristine glory

Let us all join hands to change the script of this sad story

The call to action must echo throughout the globe

Children and adults alike must work to bring back hope

Plant trees , cut down on pollutants , go green

Bring back the environment to its original sheen

Developed nations need to take the lead

And others too need to come up to speed !

Mirror , oh mirror , show us a greener image

Without the smog & dirt, just a clean visage

Who am I, Who are you?

Let the image be green and true !