

HOPE

Happiness On Planet Earth

November 2023, 2nd Edition

THROUGH THE EYES OF A BUTTERFLY

My heart sinks, like petals in the morning breeze,
As I see the flowers vanish, year by year,
Each spring the story repeats with unease
The situation grows ever more severe.
Is it too difficult for you to spot?
The chaos created in my favourite spot?
Don't point fingers, it's all you,
I have long forewarned you!
Your kids frolic in this garden's grace,
Make their mark and destroy asunder in their privileged trace
And what do they do after having fun?
Litter, pluck and still not done!
But enough is enough is what I say,
They can't continue like this everyday
They're the torchbearers, the hope we crave,
To mend our world if they learn to behave.
If each child learns to love and care
For our vibrant world so diverse and rare
Then we'll breathe in fresh air
with enough for all, enough to share!



So, think of me when you see me next,
Of all the tigers and rare species that are left.
You hold the key to defeat our extinction yet,
If you decide that it's time to Protect!

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BRAIN TEASER

Why do hippos often appear pink? Is it because they are in the 'pink' of health?

Ans. The 'sweat' of the hippo is pinkish and this is secreted from its skin to protect it from sunburns when the sun is blazing hot.

Katie Bagli