

Nature protects:  
It nurtures and builds,  
From bright colored lilies  
All grouped in a guild,  
New chirping animals  
All come to play  
The presence of spring  
Promising all good days.  
And with a light shower,  
The plants can now bloom  
Like violet wisteria  
Or a rose's red plume.  
Through green rolling foothills  
And slow flowing streams,  
There resides many creatures  
Whose eyes shine and gleam.

Nature destroys:  
It tears down with greed  
Eroding tall mountains  
At astonishing speeds.  
Harsh blazing fires  
Go out for the kill,  
Leaving just ashes  
While enjoying the thrill.  
The flashing of lightning,  
The pounding of rain,  
Sends floods so violent  
Becoming a bane.  
And with the cold evenings  
Of winters so grim,  
Threats of life ending  
As candlelight dims.