

**POEM**  
**“ITS NOT TOO LATE”**

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A life needs to heal. A life needs to feel,  
When we leave the nature, life loses its zeal,

A call from river to save me,  
A call from nature to chase me,  
A call from love to heal me,  
It's time to revive again, To survive again.

A call from sun to use my energy in form of rays,  
A call from air to stop polluting my breeze,  
A call from Earth to manure me,  
Don't use pesticides and chemicals to barren me,  
A call from resources to use best of me,  
No more plastic – No more plastic to kill value of me.

A call from human brain to use my creativity,  
No more gadgets to suffocate my ability,  
A call from a child for parents chime,  
No more T.V or gifts to replace their time.

A call from community to strengthen me with love,  
A call from hearts to tie a knot again,  
A hug a love, a shower of peace ,  
Let me again breath - Let me again breath.

Let's come together as a shining ray,  
To overcome all the gray,  
It's time to listen the call,  
And cherish within natures ball.

It's a chain it will circulate,  
Its not too late, not too late,  
welcome life and let it celebrate.