

The Perished Seabird

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I am a seabird

Flap, Flap, Flap

What's that? My tummy's grumbling

Grumble, Grumble, Grumble

Wow! There is a weird fish! Well, down the hatch,

Eat, Eat, Eat

Eck, that was awful, and bitter

Eck, Eck, Eck

Oh, another weird fish, I'll eat that too!

Eat, Eat, Eat

Oh! Why'd I do that

Why, Why, Why

"Ooo!", another one!!

Eat, Eat, Eat

Why am I still hungry??

Hungry, Hungry, Hungry

It has been days...

Days, Days, Days

And I am so hungry I'll take a nap

Dead, Dead, Dead

I wouldn't have died if there weren't those weird fishes

They were Plastic, Plastic, Plastic

The seabird couldn't digest those toxic plastics, so they stayed in his stomach and he starved to death.

Now if people stopped using single-use plastics and used paper and foil instead, the seabird would have died from natural causes and not human-made plastics.