

# The Ocean is Scarred

Sophia Dopp

The ocean is scarred  
It's scratched and bruised  
*But I have so much to give thought the ocean.  
I'm so confused!*

*Greasy humans in  
Bright plastic suits  
Took all of my plants  
Even the roots*

*Men with mean faces  
Threw my fish in big bins,  
Pulled all of their teeth  
And severed their fins*

*My coral turned dull;  
Once bright pinks and chartreuses  
Now sold as concessions  
On big fancy cruises*

*There's only one planet  
And only one me  
But we're facing corruption  
Of my beautiful sea*

*The people I trusted  
Only lusted for power  
For pieces of paper  
To spend by the hour*

*“Use your voices,  
Make good choices, be kind!”  
But I, the ocean,  
Wasn't paid any mind.*

The ocean is scarred  
It's scratched and bruised  
The Earth contains many voices  
But they're never used.