

One Broken Planet

If just one more habitat ceased to exist,
Why would it matter? There are lots on the list!

Ten rainforests with trees line by line.
Here come the diggers and now there are nine.

Nine sandy beaches: a blank, golden slate.
The water keeps rising so now there are eight.

Eight ancient woodlands stretch up to heaven.
Unstoppable wildfire means now there are seven.

Seven clear skies: a blue and white mix.
Factory smoke gushes, and now there are six.

Six brimming ponds where ducklings thrive.
One pond fills with litter, so now there are five.

Five giant oceans with wildlife galore.
A ship's left an oil slick; now there are four.

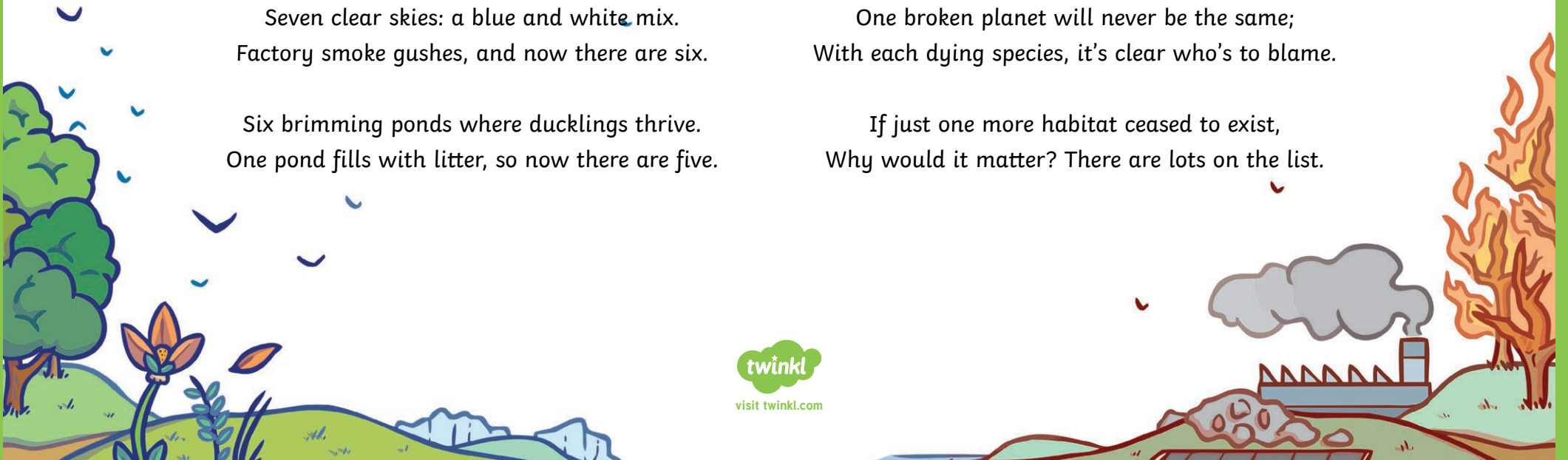
Four jolly parks filling children with glee.
A car park is needed so now there are three.

Three glistening glaciers: a beautiful view.
The ocean gets warmer, and now there are two.

Too many people with too little done;
We've used up our chances – we're left with just one.

One broken planet will never be the same;
With each dying species, it's clear who's to blame.

If just one more habitat ceased to exist,
Why would it matter? There are lots on the list.



One Broken Planet

Read the poem 'One Broken Planet'.

How could we tackle each of the issues in the poem? Research using books and the Internet, and write notes on what people are doing or can do to help with each issue. When you have finished, you could try to write a rhyming couplet about each issue.

<p><i>Ten rainforests with trees line by line. Here come the diggers and now there are nine.</i></p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p><i>Nine sandy beaches: a blank, golden slate. The water keeps rising so now there are eight.</i></p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p><i>Eight ancient woodlands stretch up to heaven. Unstoppable wildfire means now there are seven.</i></p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p><i>Seven clear skies: a blue and white mix. Factory smoke gushes, and now there are six.</i></p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p><i>Six brimming ponds where ducklings thrive. One pond fills with litter, so now there are five.</i></p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p><i>Five giant oceans with wildlife galore. A ship's left an oil slick; now there are four.</i></p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p><i>Four jolly parks filling children with glee. A car park is needed so now there are three.</i></p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p><i>Three glistening glaciers: a beautiful view. The ocean gets warmer, and now there are two.</i></p>	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>