

## THE RIVER

I twist along the winding path  
Through valleys and verdant meadows  
Flowers nod along the winding way  
Rocks and stones create resistance  
My constant energy carries me forward  
Life support to frogs and fish  
Passing through bustling towns  
Bridges cross from side to side  
People meet upon the banks  
Tossing their debris into my current  
Rubbish begins to block my way  
My once clear water  
Now toxic, dark and brown  
Bottles and bags lay on my bed  
Oh to be pollution free  
Crystal clear for nature's swimmers  
No-one even paddles here  
Amongst the muddy waters