

A COUNTDOWN TO CHANGE

By Jacob Davison

Ten grand whales, all looking fine,
Along came a harpoon and now there are nine.

Nine grey rhinos, bearing tusks so great,
Here come the poachers and now there are eight.

Eight spotted leopards, under the stars of heaven,
The wildlife trades came, now there are seven.

Seven fierce sharks, showing off their tricks,
Out spills an oil rig and now there are six.

Six fat orangutans, in the jungle they thrive.
Deforestation happens, so now there are five.

Five white polar bears, eating fish galore,
Global warming is happening, now there are four.

Four fluffy koalas, hanging from a tree.
Here come the forest fires, now there are three.

Three stripy tigers, they're a beautiful view.
More habitat lost, now there are two.

Too many animals, with their species dropping to none,
If we keep going onwards we will be left with only one.

One group of animals, their fate is distinct,
If we don't change our ways, they'll all be extinct.