



CERD

Green Chronicles

WHEN THE LAST LEAF HAS FALLEN

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And when the last leaf has fallen
And the trees have breathed their last
When the last fruit has been eaten
And the birds have stopped their songs
What will you do then?

When everything you always thought is important
Just vanished without much of a warning
And you can't undo anything anymore
Not now, not ever
What will you do then?

The garbage bins have vanished from the streets
Coz now people throw waste anywhere they feel
If the air suffers from asthma
And the plastic floating on the oceans is choking its throat
What will you do then?

You may think of a million ways to change this scene
But what's the use then...
When the last leaf has fallen
And the trees have breathed their last
When the last fruit has been eaten
And the birds have stopped their songs...
What will you do then?

