

Years 5-6 Category Runner-Up

WILLIAM MCKINNON - RIVERSIDE PRIMARY SCHOOL

The Wilderness Matters...

The mountains green, the forests cool, the rivers long, the wilderness great, humans may carve, and cut at him, he is worth preservation... preservation... now deep in the greenwood, where there is much fair, the flora growing tall, and the fauna climbing around, never may the world, in all its time, be rid of wilderness, if only we try to save it... the mountains green, the forests cool, the rivers long, the wilderness great, the human race may chop away, at the cool woods, spoil the great rivers, the world still remembers them, the world mourns, mourns for the long-lost days, when the trees grew, and the rivers flowed, although the world be cold, and the mountains grey, the windswept scrub, the forlorn cliffs must stay, the wilderness must stay, or else we must flee, fade from the world, the wilderness must stay, the gloom gathers, the wilderness trembles, something is coming, the human race, in days far ahead, either the trees will stay, or we will leave, like the poor thylacine, the mountains dark, the forests grey, the rivers brown, the wilderness dead, this may come around, if we do not, stop this monstrosity, before it fills us, the end of the world, shall come if, the wilderness dies, the mountains fall, the mountains gone, the forests dead, the rivers evil, the wilderness blasted, if we wish for these to not occur, we must... we must take action, before the world is gone, this evil grows, the monster wakes, the wilderness is threatened, because of the human race, because we must live these days, we need to act, replant more than chop, clean more than pollute, do not touch these hills, these mountains formed long ago, why do we ruin, and corrupt, these cold hills, once glorious heights, do not let the wilderness decay, not at all, the mountains green, the forests cool, the rivers long, the wilderness great, we need to keep, this land this way,

create new inventions, to save the wilderness great, humans may cut and carve at him, he is worth preservation... preservation... in this age, when dark things rise, shall the human race, rise or fall? this is the choice we have, end the wilderness, or fade off this earth, if we do not save the wild, all shall fade... all shall fade... fade... the mountains green, the forests cool, the rivers long, the wilderness great, you choose, save it or leave it... the wilderness... the wilderness...