



Drought

Poem by: Nina Adlem

Drip, drip, drip

The water gets wasted
And through your fingers it will slip
Sights of water have faded

Children cry of thirst
Of muddy water they must drink
However, that is not the worst
Livestock die while food rations shrink

Farmers struggle to keep crops alive
While animal wildlife can hardly survive
How we long for clouds to come
But of that we only see some

Drip, drip, drip
The water gets wasted
And through your fingers it will slip
Sights of water have faded

For dams full of water we long
Drought, you have done us wrong