

GARBAGE STATE

I want to start my tale
With unfamiliar name.
This is the name of the country,
That floats between the seas.

But this is not a simple island state,
It is the one that people have create.
There are no monarchs or presidents.
What unexpected turn of events!

This land is larger than three France(s),
But it cannot be found on maps.
The secret of the mysterious coast
Is that it consists of garbage at most.

Well, I won't bother you with waiting,
"Great Pacific garbage patch" they term it.
Just imagine, a country made of waste,
Which is in the ocean placed.

Who wants to live on such a continent,
When the landscape around is so "opulent"?
But the problem is not in the views,
It is about waste reuse.

Everything that is broken must be in the rubbish bin.
Everything out of fashion had no chance for redemption.
And all our antiquary ends up in the sea,
But no one cares, do you agree?

Soon there will be a new continent in the ocean.
Have someone shown their commotion?
People are able to master space,
But they do not know what to do with waste.

One day this will come to an end.
The problem will be emend.
But no one knows exactly how:
Will we clean the ocean here and now,

Or become citizens of a garbage state?
We don't have time to wait!

Make a decision for a better future.
Do not let the planet end up prematurely.