

Harmful Humans

I am a rare species of bird, my habitat is being destroyed by human selfishness.

I am a plastic bag floating towards the deep and cold ocean, I am screaming, "Help me!" because I know I will be ~~mistaken~~ mistaken for food.

I am that cheetos wrapper you tossed carelessly onto the ground.

I am a duck whos feathers have a coat of black and ugly oil on them. Will no one think to help me?

I am all the horrible things you have done to hurt and wear down mother nature. But once you see all that you have done, you will see all that you can do to restore and replenish our wonderful world.