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Poem # 06

Re: Quilt # Life Raft Earth

Life Raft Earth

Earth's life raft on the rising tide

The passengers decide

If rain pours down outside

And reservoirs run dry.

More than a boat,

She must stay afloat.

Who will embark

On the new Noah's ark?

Who is in command?

Where will we land?

Magic carpet, fly me to the moon!

Better take off soon

Before Earth is ruined.