Poem by Poppy

The sky is blue,

Dolphins are too.

They love to do acrobatics,

They really are fantastic!

As they leap up high,

Almost touching the sky.

But sadly they are in trouble,

As the plastic, we use double!

Recycling is the key to living,

A clear ocean is where they should be swimming.

Poem by Zavier

Dolphins at night,

They are beautiful.

They don’t bite,

As you stand by they are majestic.

But as you lie at night, they die.

Please help, and they will fly.

If this plastic keeps on going,

It will continue flowing into the sea.

Everything will die, even bees.