

# Ode to EV

By Ethan Wong

Bustling, bustling in the world we live,  
Vehicles, vehicles are our lift.  
Like wildebeest, they stampede our roads,  
With their use, comes a heavy toll

Hydrocarbon beasts roar and stride,  
Their emissions, we cannot hide.  
A quarter of the world's carbon birthed,  
From engines running, we've observed.

The forests are burning.  
The oceans are churning.  
Our world is getting hotter day by day.  
In the end, with millions of lives we would pay.

Hope glimmers in the electric light,  
A cleaner path, shining bright.  
If every gas guzzler got replaced,  
35 billion tons of toxins, we would erase.

Clean energy with engines whir,  
Reveals the green revolution; the unblemished pearl.  
Governments and citizens of the world must fight,  
To cool our planet and make our climate right.

Institutions funded, technology shared,  
A collective effort, showing we all cared.  
Even schools can play a part,  
Teaching young minds, igniting a spark.

Scientists toil, their efforts vast,  
In their labs, our future is cast.  
New tech emerges, day by day,  
Towards a cleaner, greener way.

Yet challenges loom, we can't ignore,  
Mining minerals, disasterly missions we deplore.  
Heavy metals leach as batteries fade,  
A price to pay for all progress made.

So let us embrace the electric flow,  
And watch as our carbon emissions slow.  
For in the heart of this changing tale,  
Lies the hope for a greener trail.