Our rivers are a source of life.
We need to keep them out of strife.
What we put into our yards,
floods into our boulevards,
them into our glorious lake.
As you can see it’s quite the mistake,
pollution cuts like a knife
and affects our wildlife.
Habitattitude gives a call.
Invasive species hurt us all.
You and I can help out alot,
If we know where our needs are sought.
Before you dive, know danger starts below 95.
Hypothermia takes a toll,
when you want to keep your soul.
Ballasts are what it takes
to bring the ships across the lakes.
Salties go everywhere,
while Lakers stay within our care.
Oil some ships do leak,
wreaking havoc along the creek.
We are still a threat
to the plover population.
Make sure to leash your exuberant dalmatian.
I hope that you have learned a lot,
but now it’s time for me to stop.