

## Chaddesley cares about Planet Earth

A rather nice poem was sent to me the other day by Ken Bartlett, who had seen it in the summer journal of The Association of Small Historic Towns and Villages of the United Kingdom. The piece was written by Ella Sykes of Chasmead Primary School of Lichfield. Ella is 11 years old.

We might all do well to heed her words (as they were originally written)!

Rubbish, rubbish – everywhere!  
Why does no-one ever care:  
Where their empty crisp packet goes?  
Chuck it up,  
Away it blows;  
That's the end of it for them!

Or is it now,  
just think again;  
When they look around the street,  
An ugly site their eyes will meet;  
Their discarded rubbish lies on the ground,  
A small, disruptive pollution mound;

And when their gaze falls to the road,  
A horrid site they will behold;  
The wet, white gum they had before,  
The one they spat onto the floor;  
Now lies there without a clue,  
What damage it will surely do;

It's ugly pollution and brings no pleasure;  
So why not discard of your rubbish better;

**Go on,  
Put it in the bin,  
Or you could try recycling!**

Martin J. Kenrick

For the Working Group set up by the Parish Council