

## **Save Mauritius**

It's Called Mauritius  
An island with hidden talents  
And beautiful landscapes  
Come to admire these images  
And you will discover her treasures  
When she thrives her species thrive  
When she falls they fall  
Your actions are their destiny  
It's not her  
You hear this soft refrain  
A wonderful and radiant song  
It's the song of the birds  
Look at this magical ocean  
It's like a mirror a mirror which reflects our  
Unconsciousness  
You are heart of this island  
Come on we can still save her  
Without us this flora and fauna will be consumed  
Help her to breathe  
To live to heal  
It is the only way  
She does not expect less  
It is the only way  
You have to take care  
Must become ecological  
Help animals as well as our plants  
You are their only hope

***Mathilde Votterro, 3<sup>e</sup>4***