He caught the little seed in his right hand
And put it in his pocket with a shell and some sand
But no sound came from the once-ler, no sound at all
He lay still in his bed curled up in a ball.

So the boy with the seed decided to sort out this mess
Not noticing the rock with the dark sign “unless”
He walked to the stump of the tree chopped down
And planted the first truffula seed second time round

With just a touch of love, sun and water everyday
The seed grew taller and more fruitful HOORAYYY!!!
Once fully grown more seeds were dispersed far
Pretty soon the land was full of truffulas HURAHHH!!!

The magnificent incredulous wonderlous lorax
Soon sniffed and whiffed the truffulas snorax
He pulled out his eye glassamagiger and looked back down
At the place where he had to get out of town

He shouted and hooted at the swomee-swans near
To get their suitcases they’re going home he blubbered with a tear
The lorax looked at the world he had to transform
All the work he put in, all so happy, he was so torn...

Chantelle Dunn Oakthorpe
You see, after fleeing his home and finding somewhere to sleep
Eat and a place where they will swomee swans keep
The lorax began again, he looked up up up and around
He looked at this new planet and his frown turned upside down

He felt a spark inside,,, a new whizzing idea,
Combining two worlds together that would make everything clear
The world of finance so all could prosper and thrive
And the eco friendly world protected like a massive bee hive

It took thousands of years for this planet to be what they knew,
The evolved babaloons and swamee swans worked till they were loopy loo
They scrubbed and they swabbed and they swiped the planet new
Until they finished and the lorax knew just what to do

From past loot ups we can learn to improve our time on this turf
We can build up natural capital and interest yay lets go surf!
So they used the truffula trees but they did with heart...
Trees were cut and planted 5x as many; the seeds came in a cart.

But the lorax decided to teach what he knew about how his world worked
To the old world he loved, to his old friends he knew and to the once-lor who still quietly lurked
So they packed up their belongings and left their perfect world to carry on just as it is
And as they left they smiled at their team work and felt something in their hearts go fizz!

As soon as the entered the atmosphere of the planet they once called home
They remembered the utter despair they felt when they looked last at the landscape alone
Chantelle Dunn Oakthorpe
But soon when the clouds cleared and the bright sun shone they could see a ghost of the past
The land was full of truffula trees and singing babaloons at last!

The little boy smiled a big smile and held out thousands of seeds in his hand
Now the swanee swans leaped for joy and the babaloons sang in harmony throughout the land
Yet the one-ler remained silent next to the dark sign unless.
But the truffula trees were in full bloom, there was no sign of distress!

The lorax declared that money and nature can get along wistfully
He told them all about his plan and the one-ler listened miserably
The boy did not know what this thing money was called but tried it out anyway...
He found that the growing green was much to his liking and forgot the truffula sway

The boy’s eyes grew and grew as his taste of money increased
The lorax was content with the way things were as the trees were a plenty at least
But all the while in the dark little tower stayed the one-ler to live with his mess
Having the dark carved sign next to his house with the foreshadowing message unless.

As the money grew higher and higher so did the boy’s ideas of life’s tack
He wanted to live life in the fast lane and thought the lorax was holding him back
Listen lorax he said one day whilst counting the piles of money on the floor
We need to increase income to make our lives amazing and full of galore

But the lorax questioned why there was need to work any harder
Life was perfect and peaceful; he needed nothing more from life’s exciting larder
The boy was fed up; he was seeing green, in the form of money

Chantelle Dunn Oakthorpe
So he fired the lorax and made himself boss, as he thought to himself life was funny

The lorax cried out I have created a monster, whatever shall I do?
I never would have dreamt that an innocent boy could change like this,,, I never knew I never knew!
The boy became crazy on the smell money swirled around his office
It made him obsessed, made his eyes go green, this life he thought would just suffice

He drew up plans of all that he wanted to achieve and build
There were high cranes and low cranes cement mixers and hardly any guild
There was no room for the truffula trees to grow it was all concrete and brick
But you need the trees to make money and we need them to survive said the swans real quick

You silly animals exclaimed the boy, I don’t need them anymore
I told you that lorax was holding me back and now I’m going to live life full of galore
The planet was in panic as they thought this was for sure the last end
There was no way they could do another makeover this time would beyond the mend

The lorax and friends gathered around the sign that said unless
I was right but in the wrong way he said... what a terrible terrible mess
I didn’t mean that the world would be better once we cleaned it up
Unless a human got greedy and messed our plan to slup slup slup!

His sobs and swikkles and teary tears awoke the once-ler from his sleep
He growled and creaked and roared at this lack of dreaming he could keep
The once-ler stomped downstairs and flung open his front door
He let out a shivering cry and said w3hy are there truffula trees on the floor???

Chantelle Dunn Oakthorpe
Since being so alone in his life the once-ler had time to think
That he preferred the happier life with everyone before the money stink
He recognised exactly the symptoms of the boy, the wide greens eyes
The greedy want for money and the complete focus of his eyes on the prize

The once-ler shouted come on we don’t have much time before he changes for good
Or for worse said the lorax as he shook the once-ler with his hands as you would
When you forgive a friend, they both smiled as watery smile and looked upon their beloved land
There is no swamee way I am going to let someone else take you all away from me holding the lorax’s hand

So they marched all as an army to the middle of the business the boy was working for
They surrounded the boy and blocked his from the green that reflected in him for evermore
All he needed was the sight of the remaining scenery; he was just looking at the wrong hue
He needs to look at nature boomed the once-ler take away the money and change his view

So with a massive push the swamee swan and babaloots, with a great amount of strength
Pushed the pile of money out the window and turn his head to the land that stretched out at length
The boy kicked and screamed and protested with outrage and anger
But soon calmed down and watched the sunrise all gold and amber

He was very quiet and happy like a little boy
His eyes changed colour, it was clear he was full of joy
Just the simplest things in life
It was anyone ever needs
And that is just was nature is

Chantelle Dunn Oakthorpe
It is the stuff on what our soul feeds

UNLESS.....

Chantelle Dunn Oakthorpe