

Our Fragile Planet



Meadowhead **Community** Learning Trust

Everyone a Writer 2020



Isabelle Walker Y7

Contents

Nature	pages 4-14
Humanity	pages 15-25
Our Damaged Earth	pages 26-39
Habitat Destruction	pages 40-46
Polluted Oceans	pages 47-50
Wild Fires	pages 51-56
Our Future	pages 57-71



Eve Campbell Y7

Welcome to the Everyone a Writer anthology

Thank you to everyone who submitted writing for this anthology. As with previous anthologies, it proved a real struggle to narrow down over 800 entries to the ones you see published here.

For the sixth time, student artists are published alongside the work of their writer colleagues. The standard of the artwork was genuinely outstanding and we have included a number of pieces that support the concepts explored by the written word.

Everyone a Writer was set up in 2012 with one simple idea – that anyone, whatever their age and experience, can be a writer. In this anthology, you will find work from students, teachers and parents of Bradway and Abbey Lane Primary Schools. They are published alongside writing from their counterparts at Meadowhead.

We would like to thank everyone who entered and those who continue to support this project. Particular thanks goes to Ms Huff for her invaluable support in setting up the anthology. Also thanks to members of staff at Meadowhead School and members of the Trust Board who supported in shortlisting the entries and choosing the winning writers.

In previous years we have celebrated the launch of Everyone a Writer with a celebratory event where our schools gather together, students perform their entries and winners are applauded. However, this year we are not in normal circumstances.

Our children have been inspired by the theme “Our Fragile Planet”. They have written about the deforestation and habitat destruction that humanity has contributed to this planet, the waste and the pollution and the damage that we have wreaked. They have explored the delicacy of nature; the fragility of our planet.

However, in our current global state of pandemic, it is the fragility of humanity that has come into focus. Distanced, wounded and isolated - we are now the injured party.

And, unexpectedly, during our period of withdrawal, our planet is actually beginning to thrive. Animals are mating, air pollution is reduced, long distance travel seems to be a thing of the past. Mother Nature is resilient, and is beginning to heal our damage.

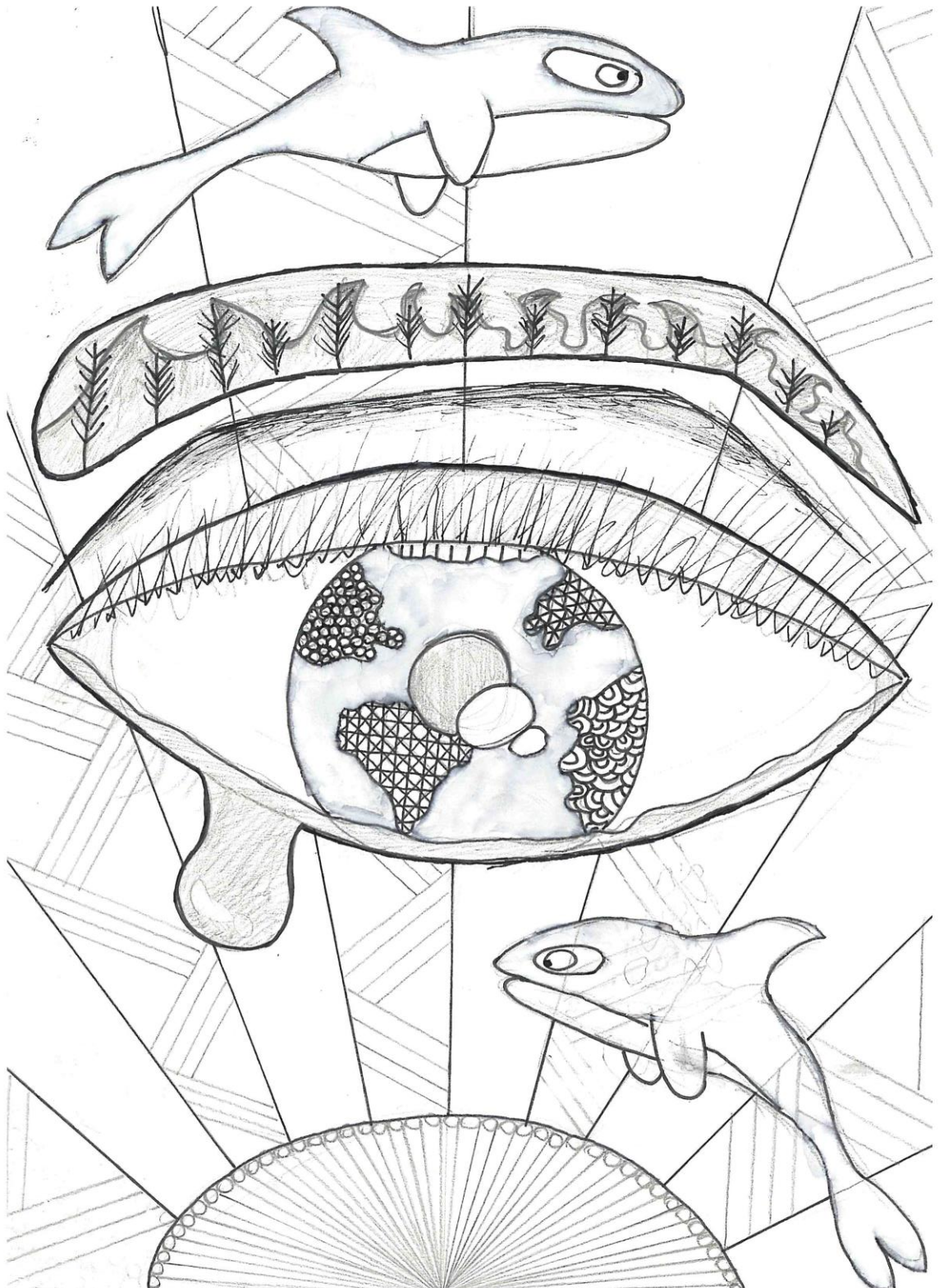
So although we will remember this period in our history for centuries to come, and recall the grief and suffering that humanity has felt, perhaps this will also be our opportunity to permanently undo the damage we have done to our planet.

This year we will applaud our winners from our living rooms and dining tables, and perhaps we may also respond to the words our children have written. Perhaps we will work to start a new way of living, instead of reverting back to the old. Perhaps this period of pause will lead to growth, and change, for our future. For our planet.

We hope you enjoy the anthology.

Ellis Cox, Rebecca Dale, David Sheppard and Tamsin Woodward
Teachers of English, Meadowhead School

Nature



The Conundrum

I am the dreadful menace,
The one who's up to no good.
I am the haunting shiver down your spine,
When you pull your coat in tight.
I will create a white blanket,
that will suffocate the world.
Not even God can hide from me.
I am snow.
The undefeated beast

Ben Pashley Y5
Bradway

Coral Reef

Why bleach the world when it is already
dead?
Why hasn't this murder gone to your head?
The wonderful earth, sea and sky,
It's all about to leave and die.
Do you want your children to live up to a day?
Where all they do is pay pay pay.
For all the things that we have done,
To our wonderful world.
What have we done?
The bleach is bubbling upon the rocks,
Everyone is listening to the ticking of the
clocks.
Why would you ruin our unique planet?
When we set it out and we planned it.
We can change our world back to its original
self.
All we need is a little bit of help.

Isabella Duncan Y7
Meadowhead

Oh Mother

A thousand words won't get you back
I know because I have tried,
Not even a million words would get you back
I know because I have cried,
Oh mother oh mother why did you go and die,
You left me all alone not wanting to say
goodbye,
I want you to be with me just one more time,
Just so you can tell me "you don't need to cry
Even if I make you cry when I die I will see you
one more time,
And I will always be with you in your heart"
But she is gone
We laughed, we loved, we cried then you died
But I never got the chance to say my goodbye

I'm an orang-utan that needs saving
Or I will end up like my mother.

Nicholas Burgar Y9
Meadowhead

Once There Was A Woodland

Once there was a beautiful woodland,
Bursting with wildlife and joy,
But Annie Apple was attacked by ants,
Now the soil is covered with concrete,
Leaving the ants with nowhere to live.

Once there was a woodland,
But Polly Parker fell into the pond,
Now the pond has a neat cover,
With the dragonflies trapped under.

Once there was a woodland,
But Bob Barker bumped into a beehive,
Now the bees have been replaced,
With a hanging flower basket.

Once there was a woodland,
But Harry Henderson hopped into the hedge,
Now the hedgehogs have nowhere,
To be safe.

Evie
Abbey Lane

My Perfect Planet

My perfect planet would have,
nature's supplies that help us survive.
we would have electric cars zooming,
down the highway.

My perfect planet would have,
an electrical nuclear plant.
We would have harmonious habitats and,
agreeable animals.

My perfect planet wouldn't have,
perishing trees and scorching sand.
it would have healthy trees and,
sunny seas.

My perfect planet would have,
pure fresh air.
it would have odd organisms and
clear white clouds

Ethan Feng Y3
Bradway

The Tree

I still remember the day I was born,
The day I was planted,
Here onto the earth.
My branches grew and my leaves they turned
green,
I saw the grass and the flowers,
Heard the buzz of the bees.

I still remember the warmth of the sun,
All the light fluffy clouds,
And sounds of the birds.
I kept growing taller,
And kept climbing higher,
Till I could see tops of trees in the forest.

My branches grew and my leaves turned
green,
Time didn't exist,
The earth was at one.
The animals grew,
The nature thrived,
Now all of that is too hard to find.

I look around now,
At the mess we've made,
What a mistake,
Was like a grenade.

I look around now,
Where is the sun?
Hidden behind a blanket of smog.
I look around now,
It feels so cold,
And where are the animals,
From so long ago.

I look around now,
What happened to the forest?
What happened to the trees,
That made our planet?
I look around now,
What can I hear?
The sound of engines, the sound of fear.

I look around now,
And see my branches thin,
My leaves fall,
I've almost given in.
But there is hope,
A ray of sun,
That fights its way through the fog.

We could go back to those years ago,
Like the day I was born,
Planted into the earth.
When the sun felt warm and my branches
were green,
When I saw the flowers, heard the buzz of the
bees.

***Lucy Downham Y9
Meadowhead***

A Fragile Planet

We live on a fragile earth,
It has lost its worth,
We are living in pollution
Maybe it is an illusion.

My perfect planet would have
Lots of big green trees, electric cars
No flammable fumes
Shimmering stars that light up the night sky
Whales in the ocean and reefs gleaming with
life.

***Jacob Stork Y3
Bradway***

The Bottle

I remember the day I polluted the Earth,
The evil deed I did,
Because I was not aware of what crime I had
done,
Right now I'm guilty for murder.

I threw a bottle onto the street,
Later it rained – it got washed in a river.
The river was leading straight to the ocean,
The bottle floated until it sank to the floor.

A curious clownfish squeezed inside,
Thinking there was edible food,
The clownfish eat the plastic particles,
Then he tried to swim out,

But he was stuck.

Radu Andrei Y7
Meadowhead

I am the dreadful menace.
The one who traps you in your house.
I will make you turn to ice.
I'll coat the earth with a blanket
Trapping everything.
Children shiver when they see me.
I show no mercy, only cold.
Fear me, for I am snow.

Rebecca Lightning-Ntondonke Y5
Bradway

My Shameful Attic

In my attic there lies,
Vulnerable rhinos screaming,
Our tigers suffering,
Our pandas raging,
Our animals lumbering.

In my attic there lies,
Dying snakes,
Spreading death,
Self-causing earthquakes,
Animals last breath.

In my attic there lies,
Falling whales,
The death of squirrels,
Our final after-tale,
Our final timescales.

In my attic there lies,
Whale sharks bawling,
Kangaroos gasping,
Fish rambling,
Us humans lounging.

Michael Hobson Y4
Bradway

Soon They Will Not Be Here

The polar bear ran along the milky white
snow,
As it ran it made prints shaped as its paw in
the snow,
You could hear the loud thump as each paw
gracefully landed down,
The penguins waddled along an iceberg,
Their feathers were as black as night,
They flapped their wings even though they
can't fly,
The arctic fox ran like the wind trying to catch
its prey,
Its paws were as pink as coral,
Its eyes were as brown as chocolate,
The snowy owl spread its wing out they were
beautiful,
Every so often the owl had beautiful black
feathers,
Its eyes were as yellow as a buttercup,
I bet you with you could see these animals,
But sadly they will soon not be here,
The pollution killed the graceful polar bear,
The climate change killed the waddling
penguin,
The litter we make killed the white arctic fox,
The things we did killed the snowy owl,
Soon they will not be here

Lilia Davies Y7
Meadowhead

Our Fragile Planet

We need to make a contribution,
that will help stop our pollution,
plastic has a terrible impact,
the earth is becoming a bit cracked.

Our planet is choking,
we need to make sure we're helping,
the world we will inherit
will soon not be much of a planet.

The earth is being polluted
An action is really needed
The earths cuts and bruises
are making our only earth feel sore

Every day every hour something that pollutes
happens
It torments me to think about what's
happened

We're contaminating our oceans
We're contaminating our seas

My perfect planet would have
rippling rivers
incredible beauty

Lucy Anne Stevens Y3
Bradway

The Nature's Heart

A voice calls from nowhere
A voice so old but new
Hiding in the majestic trees
Away from me and you

Bear tracks from the river
From a long, long drink
But from the woods, echoes from trees
Comes a voice that makes me think

A fox roaming the forest
Hiding from us two
For we kill nature
But we protect it, unlike some few

A cave hold a family of bears
That the voice comes within the darkness
So it calls over and over
So full of loneliness
Your eyes say follow the voice
So we go deeper in the cave
With a group of sleeping fur
That makes me not so brave

When we exit the cave
With my heavy breathing
My eyes went big by the view
For they must be deceiving

Snow, lots of it
And trees coved in frost
So I look back in the cave
Thinking that were lost

The voice louder now
That it calls from the snow
So you run further on
Because you want to know

What the voice is
You turned so desperate
So I run after you
Because I'm the expert

We stopped at a river
Covered in fresh ice
We crossed it slowly
And I fell in it, for a price

My feet went so cold
I fell asleep fast
Till I remembered it all
The things I lost, my past

You woke me up
Eyes full of a lot of fears
You were so scared
Face full of tears

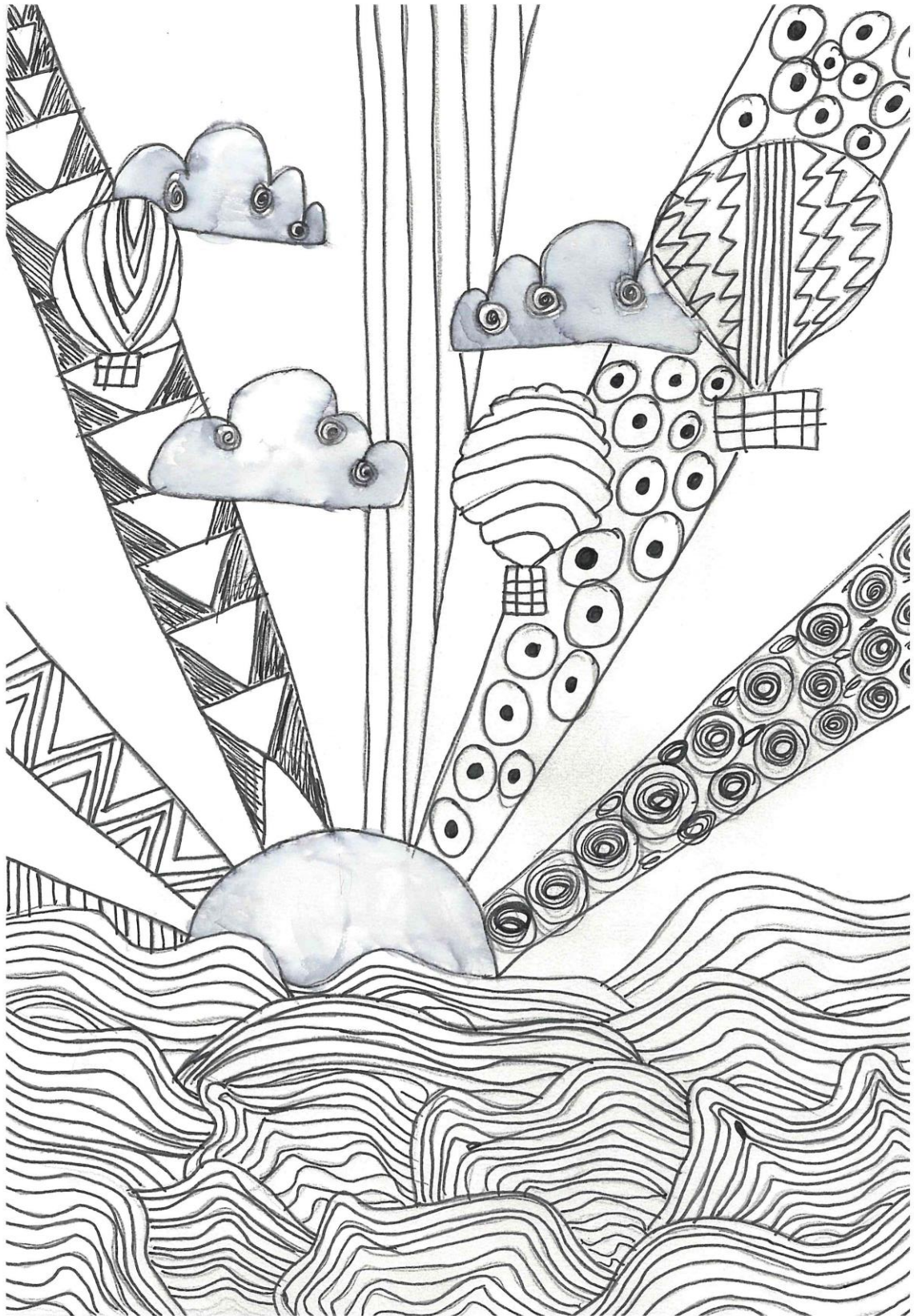
We were inside the cave
But we were just in the snow
I went further on
I needed to know

I ended out side
But no snow to see
It was not possible, no snow
How can that be?

We neared the voice
Till we had it found
But its voice
I remembered its sound

Your voice

***Luke Lazenby Y9
Meadowhead***



I am the disaster.
 Most dreadful of all.
 My armies of rain.
 Pour down on you all.
 Landing like horses' hooves.
 Dancing on rock.
 Like a heard of wildebeest.
 On your roof top.
 Your heart pounds.
 To the beat of my drum.
 Forces flood your home.
 Not to be undone.
 You'll beg for mercy.
 At my devilish smile.
 And I'll say no.
 All the while.

Kasha Pinder Y5
Bradway

An Ocean

Once there was a beautiful ocean,
 But filled with suffering sea life
 Now plastics in the sea,
 And affecting the way dolphins dive and
 whales wallop

Once people horribly litter
 It makes some people sad
 Now it is extremely bad
 And now the ocean is simply nothing
 Because there is too much plastic at sea and
 shore

Once there was a beautiful ocean,
 But wanting to be free
 Now all the disgusting rubbish in the sea,
 Is making planet earth nothing at all.

Imogen Y5
Abbey Lane

The polar bear never makes his bed;
 He sleeps on a cake of ice instead.
 He has no blanket, no quilt, and no sheet.
 Except the rain snow and sleet.
 He drifts about on a white ice floe
 While cold winds howl and blizzards blow
 And the temperature drop to forty below.
 The polar bear never makes his bed,
 The blanket he pulls over his head
 Is lined with soft and feathery snow.
 If he ever rose and turned on a light,
 He would find a world of bathtub white,
 And icebergs floating through the night.

Aliesha Flynn Y7
Meadowhead

I am the dreadful menace,
 The one whose will is done.
 I will summon armies of wind and snow.
 Also I will steal your dreams.
 Then I lock them in a safe and never let them
 out.
 I freeze whatever is in my way.
 Then beware for I am winter.

I am the joyful winter.
 When you children rush out.
 You play with me and you throw me all about
 and
 build snowmen out of me.
 You catch me on your tongue.
 When the sun comes out to play I hide until it
 Goes away, then I come to play again.
 For I am winter.

Elaani Whitehouse Y5
Bradway

My Perfect Planet

My perfect planet would have,
A frightening forest,
A river racing rapidly,
Summer all year round

My perfect planet would have,
Snow as white as a snowflake,
The wild wind whipped through the trees,
All the icebergs not melting,

My perfect planet would not have,
A fire flames at the forest,
A big ice cap collapsing in the cold sea,
No more litter on the planet.

Rio M Y3
Bradway

I am winter casting dreadful weather.
I started storms like no other.
As they crack down on you
Like beating drums in the darkness
I make you shiver with my
Gentle blow and my smile
Will make you beg for mercy,
I am your nightmare
But I bring joy as well
My snow dancing down on to
Mountains covering the ground like
A blanket. No one will conquer me.

Ben Geesin Y5
Bradway

Dear Humankind,

I am writing to let you
know how difficult life is
for me because my home is
quickly melting. I feel so
frightened because of
global warming.

Did you know that my skin
is black and my fur is see-
through because it actually
reflects the snow from the
sun? I also have a layer of
fat called blubber. I can
also smell from 10 miles
away!

You could help us polar
bears by stop getting oil
from the Arctic because
seals might get poisoned
and then when we eat the
seals and we get poisoned
too.

We can't carry on like this
because it will destroy our
beautiful world and WE
have to save it.

Yours hopefully,
The Polar Bear

Adam
Abbey Lane

Master Destroyer

I am the deadly menace.
The strongest demon living,
I am stronger at night.
I will make shiver in fear.
Me and snow can defeat gods.
Together we are the conundrum.
We could make your house disappear.
My violent outburst can destroy your home.
I can summon 60 billion armies,
Of wind, rain and snow.
I howl in the midnight sky,
Like a lost and lonely wolf.
You can't hide from me,
I always see you.
I disappear into thin air.
You can't find me, I'm hidden.
I can stop thunder storms.
I like playing games with you,
I create the games you play.
SO THEREFORE I AM THE MIGHTY WIND!

Casey Clarke Y5
Bradway

My perfect planet would have,
Freedom from fires and fearful flames,
With the sky as blue as blueberries,
And our pollution gone for eternity.

My perfect planet would have,
Trees growing wildly,
The sun brightly shining,
Making it look like there is no pollution
surrounding.

My perfect planet would not have,
An overflowing river
An animal without a home,
An extreme climate.

Chloe W Y3
Bradway

Animal Home

Animals live and breathe on the planet,
like the rabbits dancing in the long grass,
like the monkeys clambering up the tall trees,
or in the water with fish like salmon and bass.

Like the lion resting in the savannah,
like the scorpions scuttling through the desert
heat,
like the snake effortlessly slithering over the
rocks,
or the jaguar looking for fresh meat.

Like the vultures scavenging what they can,
like a seal with its blubber and hair,
like the apes in the fertile crescent starting to
farm,
Or the bird chicks falling through the air.

Like the fish eating plastic,
Or the koalas burning on their branches,
Their home is going and they are suffering,
We are causing their extinction.

Harry Hobson Y9
Meadowhead

Can Earth be Earth?

As the moon's flare begins the fade,
My leaves stretch up to the sun.
The people come out of the homes they made
From the sacrifice of my fellow tree;
A fallen soldier in the forest army.

My arms overburdened in polluted air.
Once others were too, now only I remain.
Our planet is dying
Left like a body to rot.
Not even my roots can hold on.

Can Earth be Earth when all its nature is
gone?

Charlotte Rundall Y7
Meadowhead

Humanity



Oscar Evans Y7

The Beginning of the End

Humanity needs to open its eyes
I don't think we're going to survive
One day the sun will shine too bright
Then before you know it you've lost your life

How would you feel if you were smothered in plastic?
Your very own home filled with elastic
The changes we make need to be drastic
But the whole population is unenthusiastic

The deafening silence is piercing my ears
Our planet is crying and no one can hear
Australia's forests are shouting and screaming
You can see it from space glowing and beaming

Smoke floods in invading the sky
Whilst we watch our planet deteriorate and die
The fumes are all trapped in thick gas vault
And all you can say is that it's not your fault

Humanity needs to open its eyes
I don't think we're going to survive
After all that the message I'm trying to send
Is don't let it be the beginning of the end.

Madeleine Rollings Y8
Meadowhead

War

Once, there was a time when spirits of nature and humans lived in harmony. The spirits were fire, water, air and earth. Everything was perfect, humans lived with the advantages of nature. Animals became great companions to people. All there was on earth was peace and harmony. Then on one particular day, everything went wrong. People started attacking the beautiful nature. Chaos was the only word you could use to describe this horrifying event. The spirits went furious and threw everyone out. War had just begun.

For years now, people were living their lives happily with their machines, as if they had forgotten about nature. But I knew they didn't and they kept building things that would harm it. In contrast to humans, nature lived disastrously. The spirits could no longer protect nature, because of some cruel humans, they were getting weaker and weaker. It was as if they were retiring. It had been years since this war had been going on and some people were starting to wonder why it was even going on. I was afraid of what would happen next.

Unbelievably, after three years people still had not forgotten about this war and on one cold, stormy night, the spirits went mad. They attacked humans all over the world. Large fires spread across woods, as terrible tornadoes at up immense houses. Huge tsunamis took over towns, whilst the ground shook vigorously throwing people up in the air. Everyone was terrified and screams of horror echoed through countries leaving others frozen. Strangely, the sun didn't come up that day, I knew that nature was mad, they were finally going to take revenge. I was ready for anything, but no matter what, I was on the spirits' side.

At that moment I had a feeling, a thought to myself, everyone was so stupid, they couldn't even realise that they were the ones who caused this mess. Eventually, the war had ended, nature had lost, all the humans thought they had won, but in real life they had lost. Ever since the spirits had died, humans lived in misery, we needed nature, but it was too late. No more water, fire, wind or any of that beautiful earth covered in an emerald green carpet. What we did to the earth, we did to ourselves.

Alisha Waseem Ahmed Y7
Meadowhead

We are climate change,
We are the cause of all of this.
It is like a gun in range,
We need to stop this.

Animals are like prey to us,
All around them is barely a home.
There is no time to fuss,
They are already dying out.

Orang-utan's homes just made for palm oil,
Just made to make food yummier and
unhealthier.
Now their habitats are spoiled,
Because some of us don't care.

Ice bergs are falling and gasping for air,
They tumble, rumble and crumble down.
Now polar bears and seals can't rest
anywhere,
Because the heat of climate change will melt
all.

***Kristians
Abbey Lane***

Our planet is doomed
And no one can say that
We have a chance on Earth
Speaking about climate-change makes sure
that
Suffrage will happen
Climate change means
Nothing
We are doing
What is right
Humans should only care about
Money
Leaders only care about the
Development of society
Nature is the
Disease which plagues our planet
Humanity is the
Solution
No matter what people say, we are not the
Problem
We should think, humans are the true
Saviour.

(now read from the bottom up)

***Alfie Arno Y9
Meadowhead***

Mistakes

The Earth before was joy,
Before the curse of man,
Who used it as a toy,
And away the nature ran.

We destroyed the forest's hope,
To thrive and be a place,
That would know how to cope,
Without a polluted face.

Factories and machines,
Pump death into the sky,
Generating from steak to beans,
Our heroism is a lie

Nature created a gift,
Gave us fire and tools,
The planet's fateful shift,
Proving us as fools.

We tore down all the bark,
Drained away all the lakes,
Killed many, from wolf to shark,
Humanity's mistakes.

Daniel Wellings Y7
Meadowhead

Too much pollution.
But no solution.
Animals losing their home.

But still you want to roam.

Species going for extinction.
But we are still causing affliction.
Oceans polluted.
But being diluted.

Earth only has one part left the head.
But soon we will be dead.
The damage is drastic.
But we haven't got rid of plastic.

Our planet treats us well.
But you have made it hell.

Stanley Sunderland Y8
Meadowhead

Single-use plastic
Lasts almost forever
It might be cheap,
But it really isn't clever.

When people drop it onto the ground,
That isn't where it stays,
It travels around.

It can end up in oceans, rivers and seas.
Then when the wind carries it,
It tangles in trees.

If people used less
A better place the world would be,
The futures in our hands,
Cut plastic down and you'll see.

Georgia Okrasa Y7
Meadowhead

Why Are You Bothered?

Why are you bothered about Donald Trump and what he says to people?
You should be bothered about the trees chopped down to make his \$100 bills

Why are you bothered about celebrities and what their private lives are like?
You should be bothered about the pollution from the factories that make their outfits and fake tan.

Why are you bothered about equal rights for the future?
You should be bothered about whether there will be a future at all.

Why are you bothered about Piers Morgan and whether he likes vegan sausage rolls or not?
You should be bothered about all the methane and loss of oxygen involved in the making of his McDonald's burgers and 12oz steaks.

Why are you bothered about how David Attenborough pronounces orang-utan?
You should be bothered about the major messages he is sending through your silver screens.

Why are you bothered about these insignificant things?
The only significant thing in anybody's life is the EARTH!

If you aren't bothered about the Earth, then why are you bothered about anything at all?
Earth is more important than anything big or small!

Jack Grayson Y7
Meadowhead

Pollution

Once there was a green planet,
But oh no the cars came,
Now it is a polluted planet,
And everyone is coughing.
Once there was the right amount of cows,
But the hungry humans came,
Now there's way too much,
And they're giving off methane.
Once there was a green clean field,
But the greedy people came,
Now there is a factory making the planet polluted,
And smoke fills the air.
Once we had clean skies,
But cruel humans couldn't get to Greece,
Now planes roam the oxygen giving air,
And beautiful birds fly no more.

Amber
Abbey Lane

Oh Plastic!

Oh plastic, so tragic!
Once it killed a whale.
Oh plastic, it even gets into traffic!
Once it polluted the air,
Oh plastic, it's hectic!
Once it was thrown on the floor.
Oh plastic, quick panic!
Once someone ate it.
It could be too late unless we co-operate,
Oh plastic it could be our fate!
Please, please, please, stop plastic.

Will Stainthorpe Y4

Bradway

Plastic Pollution

If we carry on like this,
We have 12 years left,
The birds and fish,
You should be ashamed.

If you think we should live like this,
Look at yourself,
Our world needs to save itself,
You should be ashamed.

The fish in the ocean,
Are filled with plastic lids,
This doesn't help when they're in motion,
You should be ashamed.

The birds in the sky fly high,
When the pollution fills the air,
They will fly no longer,
This is not fair,
You should be ashamed.

Eliza Rushton-Smedley Y7

Meadowhead



Monsters

Monsters. They roam the Earth unnoticed, growling and grumping stomping around. They feed on others food, taking and leaving it when suited their grizzly needs. These monsters are ignorant doing what they please without another thought. Their sharp claws come out when they anger one another, tearing them apart. Greedy and selfish these monsters are identified as, these are the monsters qualities. They could be nice and make things right but they choose to ignore and carry on their beastly actions. Their presence scares animals away running, disappearing into the darkness not looking back. They could help us but instead they frighten us with their choices. They're heartless monsters who think their choices don't matter because others will clean up their mess. These monsters can only be beaten by time, time is there only weakness, but when they finally leave it will be us trying to undo their dastardly deeds. Humans are the monsters- the monster is in us all. We need to fix our kinds mistakes even if it may be too late we need to try. This doesn't mean that these monsters have been forgiven but we need to try and save our planet.

Elva Watson Y8
Meadowhead

Our Fragile Planet

Earth. Our Earth. The planet blessed with everything a human could want. Generation after generation gone by and Earth has stayed as beautiful and as wonderful as it ever was. So why us? Why are we the ones to ruin what every other generation has kept under control? The sea was once a place of natural beauty, but now a dumping ground. Forests were once calm and relaxing, only now they are blazing with orange flames. What have we done?

Helpless animals with their habitats lost are suffering. Because of us. We have caused their pain and cost them their lives. They have done nothing to us, yet we are making them suffer for our actions. Mother Nature is punishing us for how we have treated our planet and taking innocent animals down with us. Plastic, fossil fuels and pollution are deteriorating our Earth second by second. Lives are being lost, futures are becoming bleak and the Earth is nearly at its end. Past generations like Greta Thunberg have tried their best to save our planet, but no one took action and now were at the end. There is nothing we can possibly do to stop Global Warming from spiralling out of control and eventually it will be the reason for our planets death. No one listened, no one cared and no one helped. People could've changed that. But they didn't.

You've carved our future out of plastic. And now we're here.

Nicole Evison Y8
Meadowhead

The Game

The world could end,
Humanity is stood on the edge,
And its fate is in our hands,
One life that's all it has.
Two choices,
One wrong, one right,
Either let the world slide into devastation,
Or enter a race against time,
To bring its glorious beauty back.

You selected option one,
Wildfires spread,,
Air becomes thick with pollution,
People dying,
The innocent, the young,
You ran out of time,
Game over, the end.

Game reset,
You selected option two,
You loved, listened and cared just in time,
Vibrant Earth has been regained,
Health is brought back to the land,
Lives saved, you gain extra time
Game won.

Beth Hibberd Y8
Meadowhead

Listen

You
Cut me,
Slice me,
Scorch me,
Bite me.
Strip me,
Taint me,
Choke me,
Blight me.
Suffocate.
Decimate.
Agitate.
Desiccate.

My seas
My forests
Choked and dust
What have you gained?
What have you lost?

Mrs Key
Meadowhead

Broken

What have you done to our world?
The damage is unredeemable,
The damage is unforgivable,
The damage is a loss of species,
The damage is a loss of natural beauty.

I can't quite imagine how concerned you must
be,
For our dying planet,
It's like we don't care,
It's like we can't see this damage,
The monstrosity we call our planet.

Broken is an understatement,
We used our planet for selfish entertainment,
This leaves me in amazement,
How carelessly we have broken our planet.

Connie Crookes Y9
Meadowhead

Dear Earth,
When the air is heavy with pollution
And fire takes over nature
We will still be oblivious to our mistakes
We will carry on.

When the Earth becomes inhabitable
And we are surrounded by water
We won't apologise for our mistakes
We will still carry on.

Sorry Earth,
You're our home
Yet we treat you in a way we shouldn't.
When will we stop?
When will we realise?

The Earth is beautiful
But we scar it.
The Earth is dying
And we are responsible.

From,
Humanity.

Darisha Khan Y9
Meadowhead

A Poem to the Politicians

Once the world was on top,

We bowed down to its might
We told stories about its power;
Its willingness and might

But we wanted more
We wanted to make new,
So we created chimneys like needles
That pieced the sky,
We pumped out a black plague of smog
And defeated our creator
This was good
A "revolution"
We were on top

Now it's the world's turn
It floods us and burns us
With its melted ice
And its scorched trees
Our very own weapon has been reused

We are now trapped,
We are nothing left
Yet we have the audacity to pretend:
Pretend we are fine and know what we are
doing
Pretend we have a working plan
Pretend we care while we beg for mercy

And so I write this;
Yet I'm not a good poet
And yet I'm not a good person
I'm just a child who cares about the future
And is scared for what will happen next
So I ask the reader:
"What will you do next?"

Archie Mosforth Y9
Meadowhead

Our Damaged Earth



Our Planet

The shores are metallic and cold,
The sky is grey with smoke,
The factories are guzzling oil,
The workers are working,
Death is lurking,
The workers keep on working,
Yet great death is emerging,
And the island of sorrow, where there is no tomorrow,
Collapses - the end of an age.

Alexander Collins Y7
Meadowhead

Save the Wildlife

I wish that the sea is not full of rubbish,
Wildlife is not eating the stuff we put in,
It's our fault after all.

I wish that the ice caps don't melt anymore,
Wildlife has an opportunity to live,
It's our fault after all.

I wish that rainforests don't get cut down,
Wildlife can spread throughout the forest,
It's our fault after all.

I wish that no one litters wherever they want,
Creating a rubbish free planet,
It's our fault after all.

Charlotte Hermiston Y4
Bradway

Our Fragile Planet

The animals need the trees
So they can feed
Stop the habitats from being destroyed
The animals need them to stay safe
People tear their homes down
So we must stop that

There is planet A
But not a planet B
If we do not save it
The world will not be safe for anyone
If we help the animals
We will not be safe

Save the planet
To save ourselves
Endangered animals
Will die if we don't save them
And do we want that
NO we don't!

There is planet A
But not planet B
If we don't save it
The will not be safe for anyone
If we help animals
It will help us

Calvin
Abbey Lane

Climate Change

The plastic is increasing
The CO2 is realising,
We cut down the trees,
We're destroying the breeze
This world is fragile
From the time we travel,
The greenhouse gases,
Destroy in masses,
Here comes the flooding
The hurricanes are coming
And you're still humming
When the world is on fire
Humans will retire,
The CO2 emissions
Give scientists a vision
The end is near
Destroying our sphere
Making new species appear
The world is ours
Don't kill it with cars
You're making animals extinct
Only in one blink

Emanuele Carabaich Y8
Meadowhead

Oh Earth

Oh Earth,
We've killed your flowers,
And turned them into towers,
I know you will never forgive us.

Oh Earth,
We never wanted this for you,
I know it's hard but it's true,
We just don't know what to do.

Oh Earth,
Your bushes are burning,
People are listening but nobody's learning,
This may be the end.

Oh Earth,
Our oceans are filled with waste,
That puts a frown on my face,
I hope we can save this place.

Oh Earth,
Soon all of your animals that we love,
May be looking down from above,
Please try your best to survive.

Oh Earth,
You are irreplaceable,
We need you to survive,
Of course we'll try our best to keep you alive.
Now this is to the people,
Please, our planet is suffering,
Help out Earth,
And save our fragile planet.

Isabelle Walker Y7
Meadowhead

Global Warming

Global warming affecting our oceans,
Seas full off plastic,
Horrible and disgusting,
Whales, turtles, fish damaged.

Global warming burning our forests,
Bushfires and trees on fire,
Dangerous and orange flames,
Trees dead, no oxygen.

Global warming ice is melting,
Glaciers and ice becoming water,
Warming of the ocean,
No home for polar bears.

We need to change how we live.

Conor Lowndes Y7
Meadowhead

Do you want to live in fear,
Knowing what's ahead?
Hearing it on TV
As you're getting out of bed
Worrying about your family
Worrying about your health
What about the rest of the world
Stop thinking about yourself
There are fires killing animals
Dying out the world
As you're putting on the kettle
It just burns burns burns
These poor creatures
They'll soon become extinct
Due to losing their homes
Just as you fall asleep...

Keira Ogden Y8
Meadowhead

The tides are turning
The seas are rising
The world is burning
Yet, the trees still fall

Forests alight
Homes afloat
This is our home

Years have passed since the skies were blue
A fragile world,
Once filled with life
Birds tweeting throughout the night

A fairy tale land
Ours for the taking
But because of our creation
It seems to be breaking

The world in which we call home
Damaged beyond recognition,
Endangered becomes extinct
And fires burn brighter

It may be too late
So before it's all over,
Take a look around
Remember what you see
Cherish life, as it's almost at an end

Save the world
Or see it fall

Jack Simpson Y8
Meadowhead

Climate change

The water is rising
The change in temperature is surprising

There's too much plastic pollution
We need to try and find a solution

Our world is overheating
If we don't stop it now it will keep on
repeating

The corals are bleaching
We need to make this change far-reaching

The sea life is dying
But we need to keep on trying.

Caleb Carr Y8
Meadowhead

Save Our Planet

One day our world was peaceful and bright
but now look at it
Fires surround the earth as it burns
Waters go up as it kills the coral
We need to...

Save our planet, save our planet
The world could burn up
Save our planet, save our planet
We need to save these species!

Plastic fills the oceans and kills the
underwater animals!
Fish and dolphins and whales all think the
plastic is a Jellyfish
Extreme weathers that wipe out and can go
really high...

Save our planet, save our planet
The world could burn up
Save our planet, save our planet
We need to save these species!
Save the world!

Jessica
Abbey Lane

Our Fragile Planet

The stunning, sturdy trees stood tall,
Yet now they devastatingly fall.
Under the ocean The Great Barrier Reef lay
unique,
As quick as a flash it becomes incomplete.
Without warning weather is changing madly,
And through time we are passing sadly.
In our majestic forest fire is spreading with
results devastating,
Just like the plague recreating.
As a result of humans coral is burning,
Also fabulous fish and sea life is hurting.
Aiming for crisis tornados are twisting,
Disturbing lightning comes from clouds
blazing.
Quicker than ever our nature filled climate is
changing,
Humans and other animals need saving.

**Mhairi
Abbey Lane**

Monster's Claw

As I peered out me bedroom winda'
What d'ya think I saw?
A giant cloud, foul 'n' stinky,
Like a monster's claw.

Each pointy horny, nail-like fume,
Searchin' fer somethin' pure,
Where'd it come from, where wor it goin'?
Of that I wan't so sure.

I scanned as far as I could see,
And what d'ya think I saw?
Giant, loomin' factory chimneys,
Pollutin' our precious shore.

I nearly choked, I couldn't breathe,
How can we just ignore,
The poisonin' of land and sea,
So we declare - this is war!

**Mrs Hawksworth
Bradway**

I Travelled The World

I travelled the world and saw,
Smoke spreading out of factory tubes,
The sound of plastic bottles being thrown in
the bin,
A machine cutting down trees.

I travelled the world and saw,
A place with no trees,
Plastic pollution cluttered the seas,
Air pollution made its way to the sky,
We could not see, what a surprise.

I travelled the world and saw,
Animals being killed by blazing bush fires,
Elephants being distorted just for their tusks,
We need to stop now until we do we can't
Call it our world.

**Jess Spencer Y4
Bradway**

Save Our Fragile Planet

Screaming and shouting, Mother Nature takes her revenge.
Animals falling dead to our emerald deflated football.
Very debilitated, vibrant and luxurious is our planet.
Eventually we will have no home unless we change our ways.

Oceans are rising expeditiously over towns and cities.
Underneath our dazzling oceans live fish trapped in plastic.
Rebellions happening all over the world to stop pollution.

Frail and harmed our world is falling apart.
Rubbish is ruining our environment.
About time we look after our priceless egg shell.
Go the extra mile and save our seas.
It is our fault that our amazing animals are dying.
Learn to respect our fragile planet.
Enjoy your time here before it's gone.

Pollution is a main factor of our time bomb being destroyed.
Look after the world for future generations.
Act now to stop our animals being extinct.
Now is the time to stop single use plastic.
Every animal deserves a secure habitat.
Think about how you can protect our planet.

Joe Botham Y7
Meadowhead

They are mad as hell.
Black bodies have been strewn motionless on our screens, scroll after scroll.
Mothers weep for their fallen children. Children weep for their fallen fathers.
The list of names, a lifetime long cut short by callous cruelty and authoritarian arrogance.
Fury, betrayal and injustice have stealthily filled the lungs of our inner cities so hot
their exhale will incinerate decades of corruption and coverups.
This time feels different, although his last words were no different to Eric Garner's.
No shorter time was he left for dead in the street as Mike Brown.
No less innocent of a crime than Tamir Rice as he played with his toy gun.
This time feels different.
George Floyd's final breath kindled the spark that set fire to a trail of 400-year-old gasoline that
ended on a sidewalk in Minneapolis but began at the gates of a house painted stark white.
The flames engulf the high street in Ferguson, Missouri; the corner store in Staten Island, New York;
the park in Cleveland, Ohio; the suburbs in Miami, Florida; fuelled by centuries of heartbreak,
brutality and broken promises.
The night sky is alive with white hot rage.
Dawn breaks.
Char and ash lie in place of derelict Drive-Thrus and dilapidated department stores.
What form will the Phoenix take?

Miss Simms
Meadowhead



Eva Harrison Y7

These Days are Dark

Our planet,
So fragile it's true.
Let us care for it,
Them, me and you.

Mother Nature,
Cares for the wildlife.
Protects with no fractures,
Prevents all strife.

Pollution, climate change and so much more,
Oh, how life was better before.

All the animals,
Crying for help.
We can't all hear them,
Cry, scream and yelp.

Trees get burnt,
By crackling fire.
People struggle to breathe,
It might cause a riot.
Let us break free,
From this tug of war.
We shouldn't have to suffer,
Not us at all.

Billions of people,
In for a treat.
Just saying,
It won't be sweet.

Earth is our home,
We need to care.
Or this will turn into,
A living nightmare.

God made it,
We treat it like a ragdoll.
And yet we expect him,
To provide infinite gold.

We cannot,
And will not,
Stand for this!
We stamp our feet and shake our fists.

Earth,
We all know its name.
We all destroy it,
And don't take the blame..

Mason Greaves Y7
Meadowhead

Our Fragile Planet

Some people believe in Climate Change,
And then there's some people who don't.
But the truth is, the planet is heating up,
And the only people that can stop it is us.

What would you do if you saw a whale?
Washed up, and nowhere to go.
And this was your fault, all humans together,
And the only people that can stop it is us.

There are more people that live in my
constituency,
Than there are tigers and rhinos in the world.
You are the cause of what's happening now,
And the only people that can stop it is us.

Carbon emissions are through the roof,
Continuously polluting the Earth.
This is everyone's fault, all humans together,
And the only people that can stop it is us.

Do you enjoy watching people suffer?
Or struggling to keep their family alive?
Because this is your fault, and yours only,
And the only people that can stop it is us.

Rafy Sharpe Y8
Meadowhead

I Dreamed Of A World

I dreamed of a world,
Where the whales all screamed,
I didn't know what to do.

The blue tails of the whales flapped around but
it failed,
As we just walked on by,
It's terrible to see all the animals die,
So please stop killing to make the world just
fine.

I dreamed of a world,
Where a gust of wind flurried past me,
Bringing all the plastic from earth,
It was a terror to see,
And I hate to be,
The one staring at this horror.

Ella Whalley Y4
Bradway

Planet Problems

As I peered out of my kitchen window,
I saw smoke pollute the air,
Fish of all colours tied up in nets,
Polar bear swimming with no home and no
hope.

As I peered out of my kitchen window,
I saw rainforests being deforested,
People aimlessly tossing litter,
People suffering with the corona virus.
As I peered out of my kitchen window,
I saw ice caps constantly dissolving,
Penguins dying,
Sea levels increasing,
As I peered out of my kitchen window,
I saw people protesting,
Trees collapsing rapidly,
Cars spreading fossil fuels.

Nathan Mills Y4
Bradway

Our Earth is Dying

Trees fall like dominoes,
On the board of deforestation,
Why are we doing this,
To Mother Nature's best creation.

Plastic is the fishing net,
That we have caught our world in,
Why are we doing this,
This is not how we will win.

The world is heating quickly,
Too hot for a polar bear,
Why are we doing this,
Why couldn't we all share.

We are all choking slowly,
Fumes begin to clog up the air,
Why are we doing this,
It just looks like we don't care.

Listen for the voices,
Whispers down the wind,
Why are we doing this,
All of us have sinned

So many understand,
And so many are trying,
Why are we doing this,
Our earth is dying.

Ben Byers Y9
Meadowhead

We Won't Be Able to Survive

I am the Earth, your fragile planet.
I gave you life, helped you survive
But you just gave me dark grey skies.
I gave you many bees and seas,
But all you did was cut my trees.
I gave you an ocean, a river
And you thought they were for your litter.
I tried to warn you and I cried,
But you just went about your life.
I will still try, I won't give up
But if you continue, if you don't stop
We won't be able to survive
Neither will you, neither will I.

Ioana Marin Y9
Meadowhead

Judgement

Steaming,
burning
never learning,
toxic,
smoking,
everything broken,
the world on fire and we snap to reality,
responses ineffective and lack formality,
those who can help refuse to believe,
until their doorsteps reach the rising seas,
when the world falls we're all going under,
judgement day is coming faster than thunder,
the end game is coming it's time to react,
before we see the true impact,
destroying,
denying,
practically dying,
God looks down and won't stop crying.

Leon Farrand Y9
Meadowhead

The World Is Burning

The world is burning,
The grounds are turning,
Big changes are coming,
We feel it and we're scared.
Our hearts are drumming,
We see the trees, they're flared.
We don't know what's happening,
It needs to be stopped.

We always lived in peace,
But something is changing.
We're always moving,
The disasters, it's life-changing,
I'm confused and I'm scared,
I don't know what to do.
We are unprepared,
The world is no longer new.

We see machines,
They shouldn't be here,
Our homes are burning,
Please would someone hear?
Our cries of distress,
The world is burning,
And everything's going to change.

All I want in life,
Is for my family to be safe,
How can this happen,
If every day is danger?
These humans are dangerous,
The world is turning dark,
All I feel is danger,
The world is turning dark.

The world is burning,
The grounds are turning,
Big changes are coming,
We feel it and we're scared.
Our hearts are drumming,
We see the trees, they're flared.
We don't know what's happening,
It needs to be stopped.

Charlie Bulley Y9
Meadowhead

Our World

Gas suffocates earth like smoke in a smoker's lung

Our planets shallow and wheezing voice
Calls out to us in need in help, for humans
Desire for power and strength is like nicotine.

Greenhouse gases clog the atmosphere,
Like the tar blocks the blood from moving
Chemicals pollute and seep into our environment
In our waters, in our air, it slowly poisons all
that are living.

The ember is the bush fires of Australia
burning,
Burning the animals, destroying the homes
The paper that the tobacco is rolled in
Represents the trees being cut down in the
Amazon.

We our destroying our precious planet
We our Killing our innocent animals
We our only caring about ourselves
Our selfishness is our downfall
Our world need our help.

Louie Owens Y9
Meadowhead

Falling Apart

A magnificent rainforest, where animals
would play,
Has fallen down into disarray.
A coral reef, boasting millions of creatures,
Was broken, smashed, washed upon the
beaches.

The ozone layer, once sturdy and strong,
Is gradually thinning, and soon will be gone.
More and more people, millions of births,
Thousands of cities, polluting the Earth.

If we can do something,
Anything at all,
Then global warming may slow to a crawl.

This terrible occurrence,
Completely man-made,
Can we reverse the changes we've made?

Thomas Connley Y9
Meadowhead

Once But Now Is Gone

Once but now a memory,
Were crystal clear skies.
Where once the water gleamed,
Is now a lake of poison.
Where once the trees towered and
dominated the earth,
Now lays the plastic as it blankets the ground.
Where once the emerald like plants lay,
Now is native to plastic prancing far and wide.
Now the corpses of the greens
Lay abandoned and neglected.
Now the left over survivors of the trees,
Lay nestled in contaminated air.

Leon Court Y9
Meadowhead

Habitat Destruction



Georgina Farrant Y7

Our Fragile Planet

I sit on the rocks and stare at the sea,
suffocated in plastic,
It used to be ever so fantastic.

Struggling animals swim in depression,
Living in a world of compression and tension.

The sun beams down on our dying planet,
Once upon a time we used to admire it.

Our selfish actions are now unfixable,
Our earth, therefore, no longer admirable.

People wish to travel back,
To when our world was not so bad.

We have been warned of that fatal day,
When all our nature is taken away.

Humans don't realise the massive impact,
NOW is the time we need to act!

Holly McGuinness Y9
Meadowhead

Global Warming is Globally Damaging

There is a polar bear all fluffy and white,
Having to deal with this all through the night,

Global warming will never go,
Sadly for the polar bear, there will be no
snow,

Knowing he can't stop this whatever he tries,
The poor poor polar bear, he easily dies,

They need help as much as us,
We need to help them, we must, we must!

Fin Greenwood Y7
Meadowhead

He was the *Lorax*
He spoke for the trees
But not us,
Not me.

My friends and I,
We stood tall and green
We did nothing wrong,
Why were you so mean?

To cut us down,
Make us fall,
When really we did
Nothing at all

To attack us with
Your hacks and saws,
With your army of bulldozers,
Your screeches and roars

We only tried to help you out
Do you still not see that?
How
Just how?

You started a war,
But we were defenceless
You didn't hear our calls,
Hear our surrenders

Well hear us now
Hear our cries
The human race
Will meet its demise

He was the *Lorax*.
He spoke for us trees.
The end is nearing.
But it's not too late...

...Please.

Charlotte Finn Y9
Meadowhead

Slowly Slipping

It all started with the world. The world and the people in it. The life they chose to live. A vile choice, they should always regret. It changed my family's lives for the worst. It always seemed like there might be hope before your decision. That hope vanished the day it all went black.

I'm Spencer, and I live in the Arctic.....well did live in the Arctic, until one day. It was a frosty day, which at the time wasn't very different from a normal day, notice how I said at the time. Anyway back to the story, my white fur coat was keeping me warm, however I was ravenous and had to collect nourishment from the ocean which was partly frosted over. This was a daily routine so it didn't bother me, I did need it to survive but apparently death isn't always in your hands....or paws.

It was a harsh journey, the weather was wild, with wind whistling briskly and various bruises from slippery ice, appearing on my body as if by magic. Soon enough, I was there, the tumbling snow clashing with my coat. One stretched jump and I was plummeting onto a ginormous block of glimmering ice. There was a slight muffled sound swirling through my ear. Crack. Then it got louder. CRACK! A sharp pain crossed my paws. My legs split apart, along with my support, revealing a rapid, navy ocean waiting to devour me. A quick chill rushed through my back like never before. My next decision could mean life or death.

A trip. A tumble. I was safe...for now. Days. For days, I was sat there the ice getting smaller and smaller below me. As soon as the next day ended I'd wake up, feeling as if I was on the edge of life but really I was on the edge of the ice. Rolling around, I'd try and find any reliable chunk of ice to stay on but with every second passing by it got harder and harder.

Everything important was crumbling away. No food. No energy. No purpose of life. Soon enough, I could barely stand on all four shivering paws and then I heard it for the last time. Crack. Crack! A slip. A slide and my whole life flashed before my eyes as I fell, hardly gripping onto the rime and slush underneath my jagged, murky claws. The birds squawked. My family, who were looking for me at safety deafeningly growled. It was all building up in my head and I tried fogging but nothing could stop this ear piercing noises.

Slowly slipping. Slowly slipping, I reached out for another chance at life but all hope was lost as water concealed my face. Climate change had won. All because of you.

Hannah Cousins Y7

Meadowhead

Dear Diary,

I was in my nest looking up at the majestic trees that towered me when I first heard it. The sound that now haunts my ears. The sound of huge machines, voices and crashes. The sound that now resulted in my home being torn down in front of my very eyes. Every minute of the day that passes I beg to only hear the noise of the other animals and the constant weather change.

It's been a week since I lost my precious children to this tragic disaster. I bet you're wondering what happened. It kills me to even think about this but here I go. One day my two children were out practicing their flying, when they had spotted a few worms below. I was above them cheering them on like a proud mother. However, that's when I heard that noise again. I saw my kids far below and began to call them back up, my screams filled with panic, but they were so happy with themselves they didn't pay any attention to me. I cried out one last time as they swooped in for the worms but then—Crash... There my babies laid hopeless crushed under the neighbouring tree I stared at

I ask myself the same question everyday now. "Why are these people doing this?" It's our homes. It's our family they are killing. I blame myself for my children's death. If only I tried harder to save them. Now these malevolent humans walk around laughing as our homes are being destroyed. It makes me scared. I want a home I feel safe in. We need change.

Ellie Tor Y7

Meadowhead

Once There Was a Plant Patch

Once there was a plant patch,
With herbs that you could pick,
Rosemary spring,
And garlic ting,
But now there's none left to pick.

Once there was a plant patch,
With wriggling worms and snails,
They slithered round trees,
But now they have failed.

Once there was a plant patch,
With flowers that danced on the wind,
Their fragrance pulling bees in,
But now there's no more left,
For they've been trampled on.

Once there was a plant patch,
With logs piled in a corner,
The frogs and bugs were hiding,
But now they have nowhere to hide,
For they have been taken by outsiders.

Izzy Y5

Abbey Lane

The Horrors That We've Created

I awake from my slumber,
The giants have burnt all the lumber,
My loving family have perished,
My humble home has burnt,
Everything that I know lies amongst me,
But I still don't believe the giants have learnt,
Just how much damage they have caused,
It's as if my time has paused,
When will this horror end?

Joshua White Y7

Meadowhead

Oh No, It's Coming!

On the first day, the skies were grey.
A dark, gloomy grey where you couldn't see
the birds.
At night, the stars were nowhere to be seen.
"Oh no, it's coming!" they said.

On the next day, it was harder to catch a
breath.
Animals roamed around, looking for
somewhere to live;
Their homes had been destroyed.
"Oh no, it's coming!" they said.

On the next day, water had come in from the
beach;
Penguins floated around, helplessly;
A polar bear dragged itself along the path,
nowhere to go.
"Oh no, it's coming!"

On the last day, fires spread, near and far.
The smoke curled around the wind.
It was very hard to see.
"Oh no, it's here!" I said...

Lexie Walker Y8
Meadowhead

Animals

Once there was a winter wonderland,
Ice as far as we could see,
Polar bears need more land,
As far as they could see,

Once there was a vast Jungle,
Rain tumbling down the trees,
Animals need more health,
As they need more help,

Once there was an Ocean,
Innocent sea creatures are in danger,
For plastic is thrown in the sea,
They all need our help

Nitasha Y5
Abbey Lane

Help Us Please

Help us please,
There are whales getting killed out there,
And you're just standing there, do something,
There's no one who can solve this but you can
help.

Help us please,
I am annoyed and paranoid,
When people are starving,
You're just not caring,
There is no planet 2.0 but ours is going to be a
foe,
Animals are giving birth to pups,
And cubs that are going to die because of us.

Tilly Cam Y4
Bradway

Little Orang-utan

Little orang-utan all alone,
The humans came and destroyed his home.
The trunks went crash and the branches went
bash,
The whole forest filled with ash.

Happy memories made at home,

No longer in his mind; he's all alone.

Family lost, nowhere to live,

It's not nature we should forgive.

It's time for little orang-utan to say hello,
To the hell that is before him; he wants to let
go.
The cage doors slam and he's being taken
away,
He just wants to go back and play.

Now he's trapped in a place he can't escape,
He thinks to himself, "Maybe another day..."

Rebecca Finn Y7
Meadowhead

Polar Bear

How would you feel if your whole world was capsizing around you? There was nothing you can do to stop it. Imagine if someone was about to put a wrecking ball straight through your home? What would you do? Would you scream and shout and try to stop them? But what if they had a gun threatening to kill you? How would you stop them if they were all ganging up on you? You've tried and tried and you can't stop it. So you have to give up. That's how I feel. You have destroyed my home. It's too late to go back now. It's too late to change.

You all see it on the TV while you're safe at home. You're staring at the screen with a bottle of coke in your hand thinking how could these people do this. But actually it is you too. You play a part in destroying my world. My home, my safety and my friends. Do you like that white fur rug? I did too. I loved that rug. It was my mum.

You're driving in your car, after filling it with petrol listening to the radio thinking what despicable people. But it's not just them, it's you too. You're melting my home. All that is left of it is water.

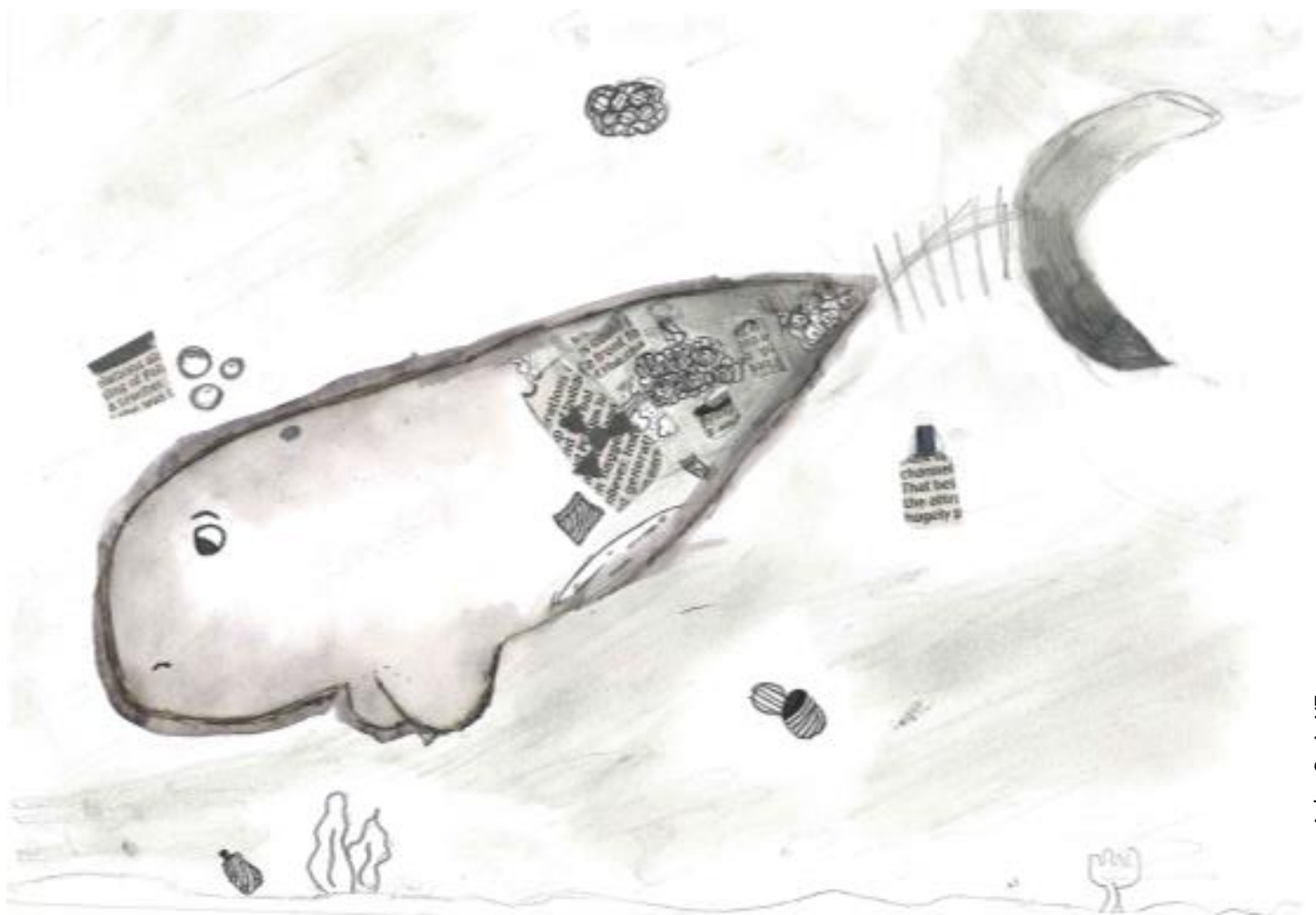
All these people are thinking, how could these people be so stupid. Why don't they change? Why should they change if you don't too? It's not just the people you look down on. It is you. If you really cared, you would change your ways. Stop using plastic, stop driving your car as much and turn off the lights. All these things play a part in killing off my species. Killing my friends my family. Everyone. One day, I'll be gone too. You've killed us. Shattered my home. Now I'm starving. Starving and starving. I can't catch my food anymore and I'm slowly dying away like the ice I called my home. I am a dying polar bear. I can't be saved but the others still can.

The world is beautiful. Don't take it for granted.

Eve Sambrook Y9

Meadowhead

Polluted Oceans



Asha Craig Y7

The Manmade Material

When I was younger, I would swim free.
Free to be me.
Orange, yellow and pink coral covers the sea.
My home is safe, my home is comfort.
Who else could I be?

Lately, it has not felt right
I feel no light in my life.
Now when I look around
I feel that I'm in fright

I look at my colourful coral and see it isn't as
bright
Then I notice my future won't take flight

This strange manmade material
Does not seem kind
As I feel that my mind
Knows the truth
The image of my beautiful home has just gone
poof

I used to hear rumours
Of homes being destroyed
I thought it was a whole different void
My beautiful ocean home, gone
By the manmade material

Daniyah Mahmud Y9
Meadowhead

Our planet, our planet
Coral was lively and healthy,
With cheerful fish all around,
Now tragically it is far from wealthy.

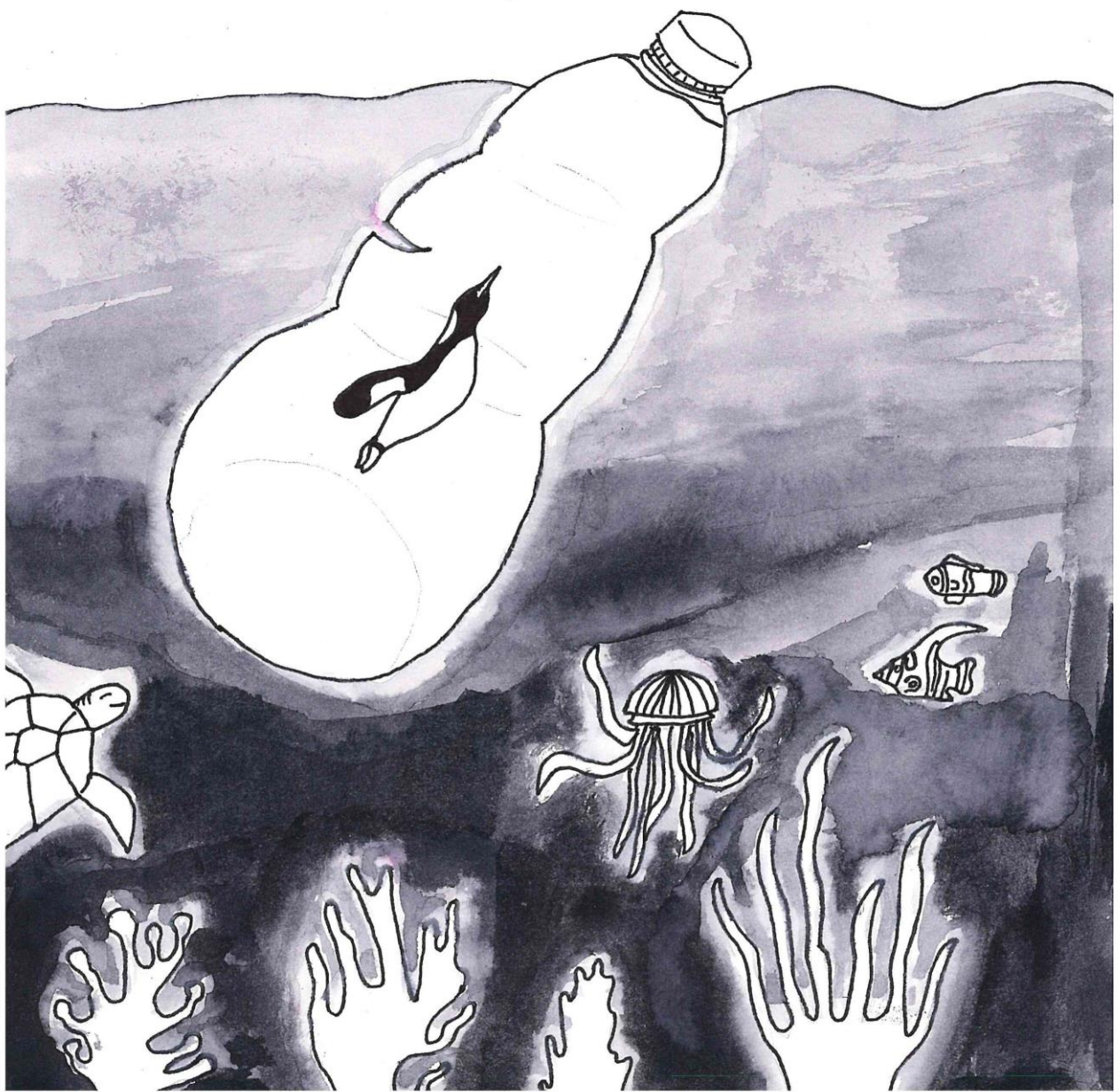
Whilst sea animals starve,
We just don't care,
We take no notice,
But then everything underwater they have to
share.

Everything turns black,
Everything becomes dark,
No one is happy,
If we don't do anything now the sea will
become stark.

Our planet our planet,
Will not be here for long,
Take care whilst we can,
Before it's not very strong.

Erin Age 6
Abbey Lane

TRAPPED!



Mason Greaves Y /

Dear Humankind,

I am writing to let you know that is very hard to live. We are eating plastic bags because we think they are jellyfish.

Did you know that I get trapped in horrible fishing nets?

Did you know that we have amazing see-through eyelids? Did you know that I can hold my breath for 5 hours?!

What us sea turtles can do is swim really fast and we can hold our breath. Did you know that we go back to our beaches where we were born to lay our eggs?

You can help by not using lots of plastic. You can also help by stopping stealing my shell and stop stealing my eggs. Stop building hotels on our beach homes.

Please, please do what I have said.

From

The Green Sea Turtle

Holly

Abbey Lane

It Will Never Be The Same Again

Once there was a fish-filled ocean,
For rays and reefs to enjoy,
Now it is a garbage bin for fish and turtle to choke on,
And will never be the same again.

Once there was a glimmering lake,
For ducks and geese to swim in,
Now it is a factory,
And will never be the same again.

Once there was a wavy sea,
For parents and children to play in,
Now it is a great big mansion for Mr Bill to live in,
And will never be the same again.

Lily

Abbey Lane

Wild Fires



Shem Sambrooks Y7

I was a forest.
I was trees standing tall and proud.
I was a home and food supply for animals.
I was a raindrop sliding from a slither of a leaf.
I was calm, green and lush.

Then summer came.

I became a blaze.
I became the last few trees still standing.
I became scorched, starving and vagrant.
I became the ash on the floor where there
once stood a soaring, content tree.
I became distressed, red and destructed.

I can be a forest again.
I can be trees standing tall and proud.
I can be a home and a food supply for
animals.
I can be a raindrop sliding from a slither of a
leaf.
I can be calm, green and lush.

There's still time.
Don't waste it.

Evie Harpham Y8
Meadowhead

The Roar of a Dragon

There was a mix of crimson, gold and orange
in the distance,
Who would have thought such beautiful and
peaceful dance could turn into a detrimental
power of death?
Our mere existence is the cause of earth's last
breath.
It lashes out at all and leaves behind a call for
help,
There it is standing so tall, raging on, asking
for applause
Life is burned to nothing and all that is left,
Is but a bare human foot print.
This was just a test.

Florian Hardvart Y8
Meadowhead

Inferno

The world is alight,
A blazing inferno,
A wall of heat surrounds me
As smoke curls over the forest
Stripping bark from my tree,
My home
The pretty porcelain world is starting to crack
Destroying the habitats of many like me
Time is running out
There is no going back
The world has turned into an oblivion
We are charging towards the unknown
How can we survive in a world without life?
How can we survive in a world where there is
only fire?

Imogen Walker Y8
Meadowhead

We're Killing The Earth

We're killing the earth,
It's not really fun,
People don't talk to us,
They say we're too young.

The forests are turning to thick, black ash in a
minute,
Even ask Australia, they will talk to you about
it,
Animals are dying, and losing their homes,
Most people just stand there watching,
watching, watching.

Most people just stand there watching.

Cala
Abbey Lane

The Fireball

The flames have taken my home and life. I am lonely, wandering the smouldering Earth. No food or water in this desolate land. Corruption and ignorance has taken my home. My journey is never-ending and for miles I have travelled. Hunger and dehydration will soon take me. The black blanket is on the horizon. The crackle of flames is creeping up on me. There is nowhere to run, nowhere to hide; only a white, bright fireball to take me. Soon we will be all facing this indiscriminate fireball.

Taran Johal Y8
Meadowhead

The Fire

The flames, they're coming straight towards us. That's all we can see. The fire. The community dropping their keys as they shake trying to open the car door to escape. Everyone letting strangers get in their car if they have enough room just to make sure that we all get away unharmed. But here is that fear that the flames will soon catch up with us and we'll be burnt to a crisp, wouldn't even have a chance to escape all the heat that we can feel burning against our skin.

Everyone you know driving down the road in cars, vans, trucks anything that would get them away from the horror. The public fleeing their houses as they watch them burn, leaving all their possessions behind to burn as well as people leaving with small boxes of the things they didn't want to leave behind. So many of them driving down the road as the drivers just press their foot on the pedal and won't take it off until they know they are safe; they just keep going while everybody in the back seats are looking behind them as all they ever knew gets burnt to the ground.

Every time you turn on the TV or the radio this is all that people are talking about, the news readers saying the fires are spreading and everyone needs to leave as soon as they can. As if we didn't know that already. We thought it would never get this bad but here we are having to run away from our homes having nowhere to go but all that matters is that we get away as soon as possible. All of this because of what we did to the planet.

Lizzie Jordan Y8
Meadowhead

Wild creatures are in great danger.

If the wild fires come it will destroy everything which kills animals too.

Lots of animals precious lives are destroyed by us sadly.

Danger is upon the poor little animals with lives at risk.

For animals to survive we need to help them from losing their lives.

In this world we need to rescue animals by heart.

Red, hot, smoky and dangerous fires destroying our beloved, poor animals.

Eventually if we try to help a little bit it will make everything better.

Amtul
Abbey Lane



Kayla Lowe Y7

Hell in Australia

Today was a hellish day. Today the fire captured me and swallowed me whole. With no escape I could not feel a thing, not a single bone in my body was able to move. I screamed and cried for help, but with no reply the only thing I could hear was the painful roar of the blaze. The fire surrounded me and I knew my time had finished. My short life had suddenly started to end. The only emotion my shaken body could feel was regret. Regret that nobody tried to help me. The overwhelming feeling of isolation was incredible. As my feelings slowly came crawling back, the flame launched itself passed my stunned face and I felt myself drop hoping this nightmare would end soon. Lying on the ground knowing that this is still happening astonishes me.

Bryony Wilkinson Y9
Meadowhead

On the 7th of January I woke up to the most horrifying sight ever. A huge bush fire. An orange blaze filling my sight. Trees burnt until they were a pitch black ash on the floor. A thick black mist filled the sky, the sun could not be seen. My lungs filled with smoke. I realised what I had to do. I ran. I ran until I couldn't anymore. I didn't think about the future I just ran. The streets filled with homeless, some young, some old but all clueless what to do. I turned back and saw my house. My beautiful house engulfed in flames. My belonging burnt to dust. Beside it I saw koalas and kangaroos disappearing into the flames. Corpses ignited, turned into dust. After hours of running I arrived at my destination, a friend's house. They supplied me with food and drinks finally I was safe. Then the next day I woke up to the same smell of smoke. Oh no it had caught up. I woke up my friend ready for another adventure but this time we had nowhere to run but only to swim. We were at the sea front and we couldn't swim as it would be 2387 miles to New Zealand from Melbourne. Also that was across the Tasmanian sea where there are many sharks and other dangerous creatures. On no we were trapped. This was it this was the end and at that moment it was all over pain filled my body and then it all ended.

Alex Gunton Y8
Meadowhead

Wild Fires

Tearing through the forests, are blazing, deadly fires that destroy everything in their path. With anger, these scorching, powerful fires speed through this extraordinary habitat that now makes it way to be empty. Terrorising this spectacular habitat are these gargantuan, swift wild fires that spread, spread and spread.

Drowning to extinction, is this gargantuan, emptying forest because of these deadly, blazing fires that run rapidly through the habitat. Choking the animals' thoughts is the intimidating, heavy-like smoke that rapidly comes from the deadly, witnessing wild fires. With not much left, these petrified animals don't have much hope left with in there fast-beating hearts. Crumbling into tiny bites, is this unfilled, bare habitat as a result of the terrifying, burning fires of the forests.

Astonishingly, these bulky, deadly fires spread as colossal as a country. With anger, the deadly, scorching wild fires swiftly keep growing and growing.

Alex
Abbey Lane

Cutting through the land, a river of silvery water curves through the army of towering trees. A myriad of green fills the exotic canvas as the birds watch down on the lapping waves of the river. An archway of swaying trees create a natural tunnel with blinding light shooting through the faded silhouettes of the twisted branches. Further down the river, the faint sigh of waves grew louder; the waves paints a muffled reflection of an alternate universe running through the land leading to an edge. Ribbons of clear, sparkling water trickles down waterfall hitting the shallow waters below, like a clear rainbow of ebony setting on hills of rippling mountains; washing the rocks clean that lay below.

The sound of the calming water fades to crackling and the sour aroma of burning. Fire. Oceans of fire spread rapidly across the valley with smoke invading the air. What caused this wildfire? Recklessness. The beautiful, unique flowers that were once full of colour now sad, lonely carcasses of an ugly black. The innocent birds fled, left to remember the state of their home. Ruined. It was too late for them.

Eve Campbell Y7
Meadowhead

Fire, Fire

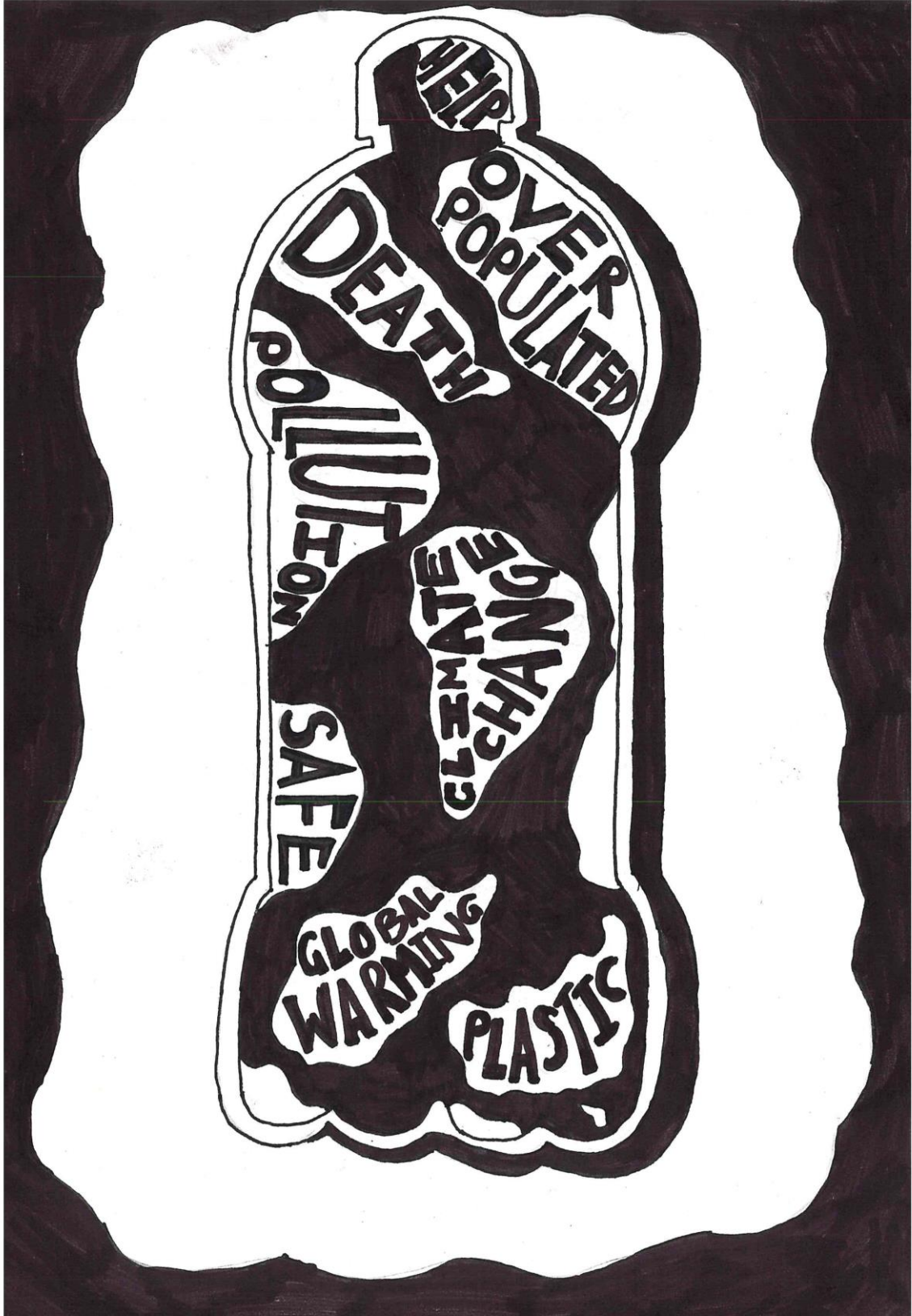
In the dense forest the undergrowth is lush and green.
The tall trees tower above the grass and land.
The Blue Fronted Amazon jets over the graceful, elegant, pleasing creek.
The sunlight shimmers and gleams through the leaves and branches and illuminates the ground below
Monkeys happily dart through the trees.
However gorillas, armadillos, and wild boars prefer to stay on the rainforest floor.
Fire, fire.

The hot, orange beast crawls up the brown bark.
The leaves and rocks are losing their homes.
The flames go up.
The trees go down.
The animals are suffering and on a rampage.
The water spraying whilst people are praying to get it out
Fire, fire.

Mist and smoke covers the air.
Ash covers the ground below.
Not a tree nor river sways or flows.
No grass or twigs survived the flames.
Animals pondered waiting to be rescued.
Whilst humans are at risk to save our jungles.
Fire, fire.

Marley Littler & Connie Cowen Y8
Meadowhead

Our Future



Kaitlin Smith Y7

The sky is turning from blue to black,
And hope is what all humans lack,
And we all scream "come back, come back";
"Is there any hope?" we start to ask.

The trees are falling without a sound,
And polar bears are being drowned,
The earth is burning to the ground,
But none of us can hear a sound.

This is our last chance,
To turn this upside down,
So help, now.

Blossom Gray Y7
Meadowhead

My perfect planet would have:
No paper cups use natural stuff,
The rivers would not be polluted,
Electric cars zooming all sorts of places,

My perfect planet would have:
Flower fields colorful and bright,
Not dark and gloomy or we could die,
the sun is shining nice and bright,
But on the other side its dark at night.

My perfect planet would have:
No more smoking because I am choking,
It was bright back then but now it's dark,
Can we at least try and save the earth,
This is my perfect planet and I hope it will stay
this way.

Jessica Harriet White Y3
Bradway

Someday

Venice's canals,
The Amazon's trees,
The Arctic's snow,
The ocean's mysteries,
This world was a wonder,
A wonder I say,
Now we hear thunder,
Thunder I say!

But someday if we work together,
Our earth will be fixed and be loved forever,
Just the rev of an engine or the place of a
bottle,
Could choose between nature or a planet
that's rotten.

Just think what you do,
Because any wrong move,
Could change everything,
It could change everything,
So reduce your use of plastic,
It's time to be drastic,
Take the bus,
No need to fuss,
Tell the flowers of spring we'll do all these
things....

So that someday,
The canals keep flowing,
And the trees will keep blowing,
The snow will keep falling,
And the ocean will keeps calling.

Someday we can get things back on track,
If we try.

Ellen Newton Smith Y7
Meadowhead

I Dreamed of a World...

I dreamed of a world,
where plastic is just an illusion,
come on! Be serious!
this problem needs a solution!

I dreamed of a world,
when wars baffled everyone,
how many challenges do we need to
overcome?
the only person killing animals is no one.

I dreamed of a world,
when our lives were perfection,
perhaps we need more collaboration,
or someone has to point us in the right
direction.

I dreamed of a world,
where deforestation will not thrive,
animals in THIS world,
are wailing to survive.
I dreamed of a world,
so colourful and fantastic,
nothing to do,
absolutely no plastic.

I dreamed of a world,
beaches so relaxing and calm,
dolphins diving,
but here in the city, you can't find a farm!

I dreamed of a world,
where the air is perfectly fresh,
smelling the evening breeze,
memories we can cherish.

***April Encinas Y4
Bradway***

The world has been betrayed
By us humans
It let us stay
On its fragile planet,

Politicians deny it
Activists admit it
How we ruin the world
With our cars and factories
Ridding a life for every boy and girl,

Red and fire replace
Green and serene
As we watch this world we made
Burn in our face,

But how do we reverse
This seemingly irreversible act?
Stand!
Stand for what you believe
Or we may as well just pack up and leave,

Although we can't move to Mars
We can rebuild our fragile planet
And make electric cars
And eat less red meat
These acts can make the world better and
sweet.

***Faye Richardson Y8
Meadowhead***

Our Fragile Planet

Our planet is suffering a deadly fate,
It is getting destroyed by plastic waste,
And all the politicians can do is spectate,
They say 'All that we can do is wait,'
Until the time that we face,
Our planet's deadly fate.

Our planet is suffering a deadly fate,
The fossil fuels pollute the atmosphere,
From the machines that we create.
This issue will not disappear,
Until the time that we face,
Our planet's deadly fate.

Our planet is suffering a deadly fate,
Nuclear war could kill us all,
At an alarmingly fast rate,
And those statistics will not fall,
Until the time that we face,
Our planet's deadly fate.

Our planet is suffering a deadly fate,
The ice caps are retreating;
There won't be room to skate.
And they will carry on depleting,
Until the time that we face,
Our planet's deadly fate.

Our planet is suffering a deadly fate,
Industrialisation is killing nature,
And the petitions will not do anything,
Unless we take action to stop
Our planet's deadly fate.

Our planet is suffering a deadly fate,
The ozone layer is degrading,
And it will not recreate:
It will carry on fading,
Until the time that we face,
Our planet's deadly fate.

Our planet is suffering a deadly fate,
The sea levels are increasing,
But we are not policing
The CO₂ nightmare we await
Until the time that we face,
Our planet's deadly fate.

Our planet is suffering a deadly fate,
Animals are being left homeless,
We fortunate humans cannot relate,
As the world is under stress,
Until the time that we face,
Our planet's deadly fate.

Our planet is suffering a deadly fate,
Farming cows is creating methane,
And making us all overweight,
And Generation Z will not cease to complain,
Until the time that we face,
Our planet's deadly fate.

Our planet is suffering a deadly fate,
Forest fires are killing the trees,
And I fear we are acting too late,
So I will not be at ease,
Until the time that we face,
Our planet's deadly fate

***Samuel Waldron Y8
Meadowhead***

In Perfect World There Would Be

In a perfect world there would be
A beautiful, glittering, sky blue sea,
Dolphins diving through the frothy waves,
As the sea washes up to the soft, crunchy
sand.

In a perfect world there would be,
No plastic littering our streets,
No hunters killing our animals,
Less meat being eaten every day.

In a perfect world there would be,
Nothing polluting our Earth,
Everyone would work together,
To save our universe.

***Esme Barrett Y4
Bradway***

Our Fragile World

Our fragile world will not last us long
What we do to our earth is wrong
We need to make things right
By not setting things alight

The sea is filled with plastic
The wildfires are growing
Our animals are hunted
And the trees are being cut

Don't have single-used plastic
Make our world fantastic
Don't let the wildfires grow
We need to let people know

The sea is filled with plastic
The wildfires are growing
Our animals are hunted
And the trees are being cut

Teach a child
To not hunt the unknown wild
Don't cut down the trees
Don't let the lumberjacks run free

Blossom
Abbey Lane

The clock is ticking
Time is running out
Ice caps are melting
I hear them shout.

A gradual increase in the temperature of the
Earth
Fear, danger
The atmosphere is rapidly changing
Now everyone needs saving.

Are we doing enough?
Or are we just doing 'stuff'?
If we work together
We could make our planet last forever.

Emily Brameld Y8
Meadowhead

A peaceful creature that wanders
changing to live with humans
how long will it last?

A tree in a green haven
helping humans live
how long will it last?

A car, engine idling
forever creating pollution
how long will it last?

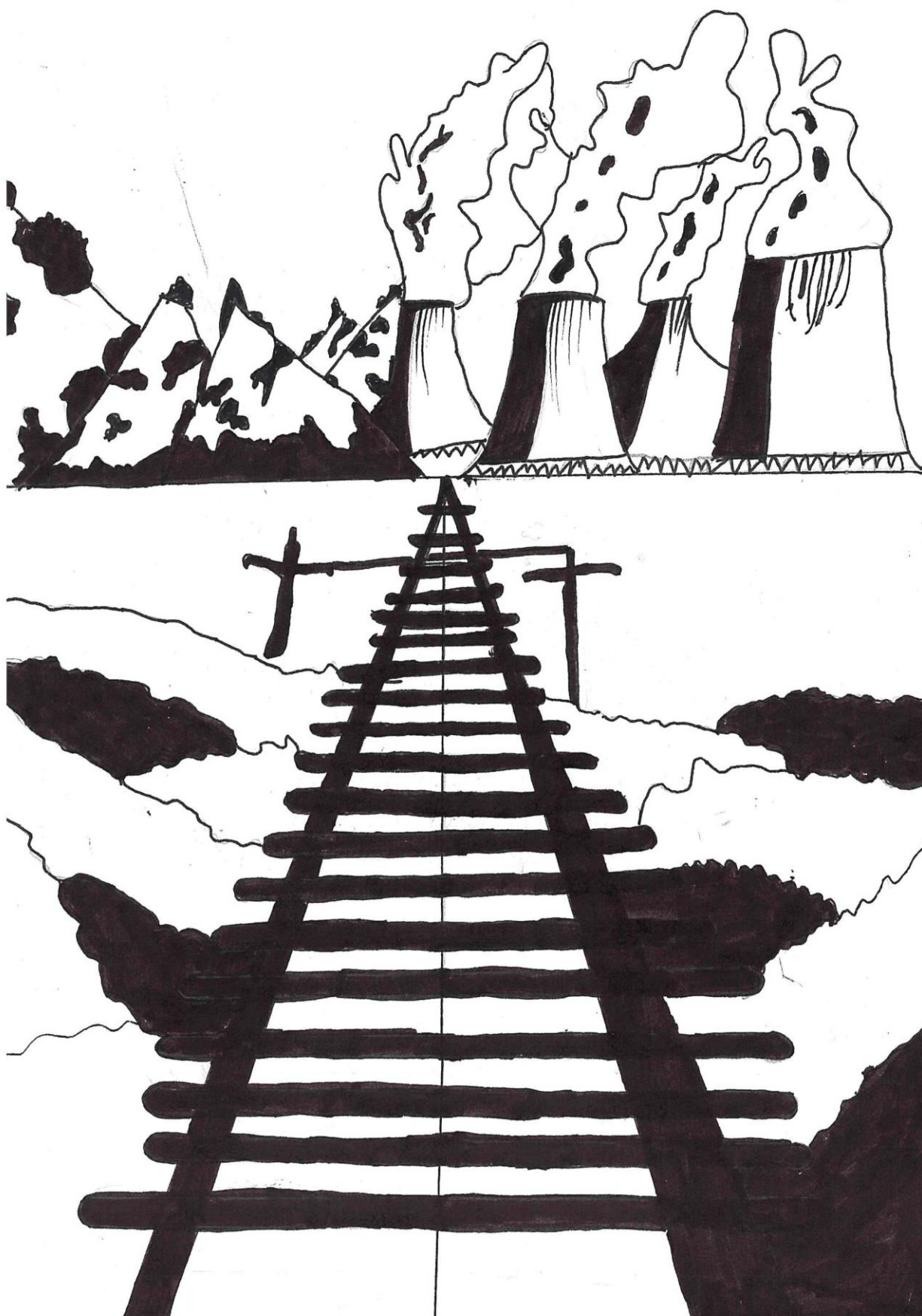
No living creature to wander
couldn't change to live with humans
how long did it last?

No trees or green haven left
to help their extinct murderer
how long it last?

A car, engine dead
no longer able to pollute
how long did it last?

How long will we last?

Isabelle Crump Y8
Meadowhead



If We Help the World We Could

If we help the world we could,
Cut down on plastic in the seas with pollution,
Recycle the plastic instead of harming the
wildlife,
Help by doing the right thing and find the
solution.

If we help the world we could,
Stop deforestation once and for all,
These creatures are harmless to us,
Don't cut their homes down because they will
fall.

If we help the world we could,
Help with global warming,
Don't let ice caps melt it is hurting animals,
Because of us, the ice caps are falling.

If we help the world we could,
Make a wonderful world for all of us,
With animals that live for ever and ever,
Everyone would love it without any fuss.

If we help the world we could,
Let animals be free,
Stop killing them just for meat,
Nobody likes to see a bad world do we.

If we help the world we could,
Fill it with laughter,
Beautiful things instead of bad,
Everything could be amazing after.

If we help the world we could,
Stop pollution hurting our wonderful friends,
Don't let it harm them with plastic,
Amazing facts they send.

If we help the world we could,
Live a happy life with no problems to face,
Stop bad make good,
Have a better place.

If we help the world we could,
A new clean world that has lots more to give,
Were everyone has fresh, clean water,
The world could be a better place to live.

***Felicity Prestwich Y4
Bradway***

Our Planet

We are destroying our planet every day,
Everybody needs to know this is not ok,
We need to keep our planet going,
And the trees and plants growing.

This is becoming quite a commotion,
As plastic is filling the ocean,
Wildfires are spreading,
In the news it is the biggest heading.

There is not a planet B,
So don't waste energy,
If you couldn't care less,
Our planet could end up in a mess.

The ice caps are melting,
And the polar bears have nowhere to go,
So please help our planet,
And let our kind know.

***Niamh
Abbey Lane***

Dear Sea

Why are you destroying our planet?
Where will we live when it's gone?
How do we know our world is dying?
Where are we going to live?
Are the animals going to survive?
When will our planet get better?
We need to look after our planet.
Before it's gone.

***Kate Hermiston & Lily-Grace Roberts Y4
Bradway***

We need to stop pollution,
And we have to find a solution,
We are tainting the world,
And the earth is fainting.

My perfect planet would have,
Electric vehicles that don't shoot out gas,
Shimmering stars lighting up the night,
And hot air scorching the beach,
With less fires and instead of destroying trees,
We could plant more trees.

My perfect planet would have,
Instead of getting presents,
Give them to the poor,
And no hunting animals,
No pollution at sea for fishing,
To stop the earth from fainting,
To have a calmer world.

Elliott Duck Y3
Bradway

Save The Earth!

The Earth Is Dying,
And Soon We'll Be Crying,
About What We Have Done,

We Are Killing The Seas,
As Well As The Bees
So Far Death Has Won,

Fires Are Spreading,
And We Are Heading,
To The End Of The Earth And That's Not Fun,

Humans Are Chopping Down Trees,
And Bringing Creatures Down To Their Knees,
This Is Something We Can Not Outrun.

SO HELP SAVE THE EARTH!

Roni
Abbey Lane

We Were Warned

The trees lay still on the ground,
The leaves brown and dead,
Not a speck of life left,
We were warned.

The sea levels rising,
Not as much ice left,
No habitats for the polar bears,
We were warned.

Not enough water to fill the demands,
Not enough food to feed the hungry,
Won't be enough air to breathe,
We were warned.

Too much plastic in the ocean,
Endangered animals going extinct,
Sea life decreasing drastically,
We were warned.
So let's stop it before it's too late.

Ronnie Bell Y7
Meadowhead

Extinction

The world is majestically destroyed,
while humans are having fun.
Rhinos and tigers come to their end,
while humans are having fun.
Jungles burn right to the ground,
while humans are having fun.
While the whole animal kingdom is under
threat,
humans are having fun.

As we watch through our very eyes,
icy waters turn warm.
As the fresh air we breathe turns smoky,
we are causing ourselves much harm.

We can't think it won't make a difference
if we rip down 'only one tree'.
So please, think about our planet,
because there isn't a planet B.

Tyler Stevenson Y7
Meadowhead

Survivor

Trudging through the black murky ash, I walk upon the deserted land known as the earth. The year is 2147. All water has evaporated into space. I have survived like this for 23 years. I drink any liquid I find: Sweat, Tears and even my own urine. I keep the bones of my family as my own treasured memory of them. My fallen comrades. George died at 18 years old. He died in the everlasting fires in Australia. They started in 2020 and yet they still burn bright 127 years later. The fire burnt him to death. I ran into the fire to save him but all that was left was a black pile of bones. Edward died two years after George. He was the youngest. He died at 16. He went to Britain after living on the moon but immediately suffocated in the polluted air and the frequent sandstorms.

Harry Muscroft Y7
Meadowhead

Dear Diary,

I remember when trees were in many numbers, colourful and green. The rainforests were lush and full of colour and the sun was shining, reflecting the pretty dew drops onto my delicate feet. The sky was bright blue and the clouds were shimmering white. The air was clean and fresh and I could smell the fresh flowers, the scent tickling my nose. You could breathe without inhaling smoke and carbon footprints weren't a thing. The world was happy and everyone was living cheerful. Until... global warming came and destroyed our planet! There were no more trees after that day and all the bushes and rainforests were burned down. The planet is polluted and it's getting really bad. We need to try and change how we live our lives and how we treat our planet. The fish are dying and it's not exciting. The animals are dying and the number of species are falling fast. More and more problems are occurring and they are happening far too soon, we need to stop now otherwise our grandchildren's grandchildren will have no planet to live on, no future at all.

Lucy Bonsall Y7
Meadowhead

Future

Our world is dying and what do we do
We watch our sky turn black from the blue
The pollution is spreading, and yet we do nothing

I look to the future, and I see death

We watch our oceans turn from clear to opaque
We watch the icecaps melt like a snowflake
Wildfires are spreading, and yet we do nothing

I look to the future, and I see danger

We watch many species go extinct every day
Children of our world are trying to say
The planet is dying, and yet we do nothing

I look to the future, and I see destruction

We watch the forests shrink by far
We rip them out and leave a scar
Nature is choking, and yet we do nothing

I look to the future, and I see horrors

We watch our beautiful planet be filled
With the rubbish of the world that we build
Waste is advancing, and yet we do nothing

I look to the future, and I see the end

Lucy Hallam Y8
Meadowhead

I Dreamed Of A World

I dreamed of a world,
Bursting with wildlife,
Stop deforestation harming animals,
Embrace the wonders of life.

I dreamed of a world,
Where plastic is just a myth,
No pollution but a solution,
Where hunters are harmless.

I dreamed of a world,
Where climate change is not a thing,
Animals don't need to fight to stay alive,
Where birds can sing.

I dreamed of a world,
Where trees stand,
Not to fall,
Together we stand.

Grace West Y4
Bradway

My Perfect planet would have an electric car
zooming down the road,
Fish swimming and splashing down the
stream.

My perfect planet would stop the plastic
pollution,

My perfect planet would have animals leaping
about,

My perfect planet would stop the fires in
forests,

Stop using your cars and walk instead,

We need to stop pollution so make a solution,
Stop littering and put your rubbish in the bin
then there will be more animals.

Edward Gray Y3
Bradway

Change

Our world is changing.
We were always told that change is gradual,
It takes time, and is something to be feared.
After all, why would we travel when we can
just stay
Where we are, trapped in our daily routines?
Everything is fine just the way it is, and
everyone should
remain where they belong.

Why should we? Why do I have to be told by
people 'above me'
Where I can go, who I can talk to and what I
can do?
In today's world, where one teenage girl can
start a revolution
And one spark can start a fire,
We are the children of the flames.
But the planet is burning, and our patience is
running out.

Why can't I make friends with people from
elsewhere,
And why don't those people have the same
rights as me?
Why can't I follow my dreams and move
away,
Running headfirst into a glass wall every time I
try to break free?
Is this really the end? Can we escape this
nightmare,
Save ourselves from what seems like
An inevitable ending?

Yes.
Let's make a change for the better.

Isaac Waldron Y11
Meadowhead

It has come to our realisation,
Our planet should not be left to die,
Day by day, there's more information,
We shouldn't need to supply.

We won't have a future, nothing at all,
We are not just fighting for us to stay alive,
Plants and animals, all gone downfall.
Our generation needs your help to survive.

The fuels were burning,
Greenhouse gases are flaming,
Our world will stop turning,
You are not helping, you're who were
blaming.

You need to get working,
You need to start to listen,
You need to stop your lurking,
This is our mission.

Daisy Deakin Y9
Meadowhead

The ice caps are melting.
The sea levels rise.
Nobody is helping,
Avoid our demise.

Polar bears must swim further,
Than ever before.
Soon they might not exist,
Anymore.

Dead as a dodo,
Extinct like them too.
First it's the rhinos,
Then me and you.

Next come the coral reefs.
The emperor penguin.
If only we'd listened,
To Extinction Rebellion.

Turns out they were right.
Greta Thunberg correct.
We had all of the evidence,
And yet-

We turned a blind eye.
Too easy to ignore.
We can't afford to be ignorant,
Anymore.

Forest fires, bush fires,
Hurricanes, floods.
Humans forced to migrate,
Won't be back for good.

Our atmosphere's toxic,
Full of CO2,
Rainforests are dying.
And change is up to you.

You can make a difference,
You can change the world.
All you need to do,
Is start.

Evie Round Y9
Meadowhead

When the Whole World Ends

When the whole world ends,
There's no one left,
No trees, no animals,
Not even a friend,
Just like that,
All gone,
Like the icebergs in the artic,
To the trees in the amazon

When the whole world ends,
There's nothing left,
We all feel guilty,
We all go deaf,
Just like that,
We make a change,
To a world we knew for so long,
There's now nothing left

When the whole world ends,
No one left,
We see the damage,
Then we all feel depressed,
We all feel guilty,
When we think we did nothing,
In so little time,
Most of it just vanished

When the whole world ends,
There's nothing left,
We all sit in silence,
The ocean is not blessed,
The sunshine sparkles,
The moon glitters,
All of this reflects,
How we are all so bitter

When the whole world ends,
A beautiful ocean,
Full of litter,
It all stops in slow motion,
What used to be a golden globe,
Now something so cold,
We all look in despair,
Just a small hair,
Wandering alone

A single tree stood there,
All alone,
Its branches and leaves all burned off,
So close to being burned to the ground,

A single branch,
Ready to burn,
All of its hopes and dreams,
Disappear like its feed

A single leaf falls off,
Burnt to a crisp,
It slowly floats to the fire,
Where it will no longer live
We all want to make our planet better,
So help stop climate change,
By maybe writing a letter,
Save the planet,
It's not so hard,
Recycle,
Stop air pollution,
Make the world a better place,
My one useful action

***Jessica Lee Y7
Meadowhead***

Do You Understand Now?

How do you think they feel?
Do you understand now?
The despair that they carry, now reflected,
brings you down.
Homes were attacked, torn down and
destroyed. Yet still you are deaf, and blind, to
the noise.
You torture the one that gave you your home.
Now it's you, you want change.
"Slow down all the plastic, slow down all the
cars."
Your unacceptable solution.
Is it enough, or is it too late?
Immune systems all assemble at once.
Assemble the fire, water, and air.
You've plagued for too long, I refuse to die.
Say, "I welcomed you in, I gave you a home,
will we win this battle, or will you just move
on?"
Once beautiful collision, now hell on earth.
I gave you resources, opportunity of life,
though now, the root of evil, it just makes me
cry.
My tears that run down, to the puddle you've
destroyed.
Your fire that burns, like a fever inside of me.
You set it alight, how could you do this in
spite of me.
Then you tear apart my lungs with pure greed,
as if breathing is a luxury, not something you
need
Now the choice is yours, please make it right.
Leave me to die or keep me alive.

***Eve Palmer-Morris Y9
Meadowhead***

The cloud marches on.
We cry out, but to no avail,
The damage is done,
The battle is won.
The water is darkened,
The plague spreads further,
The system is broken,
It's failed us now.

We have but one chance
To save everything
A final call to arms
Who will answer?

***Isaac Funk Y9
Meadowhead***

.