

Starry sky

Remember when you were young
Dazzling stars will they be gone?
Their beautiful lights guiding you on
Now replaced by a mechanical hum
Discouraging you from venturing beyond,

Think about your daughter or your son
Will they be focused on fictionality?
And forget about natural fun?

Dazzling stars
Under which memories made
Remember don't let them fade

The camping tents
Or the mosquito nets
And the splash of milk found overhead

Remember don't let your daughter or son
Bite into gm (genetically modified) fruit
And forget about the ones made under the sun?
Don't let this fall into the clutches
Of greedy CEOs and greenhouse gasses

Originating from a factory
A cloud of smog
Smothering the stars all in one
Remember it can be normal once more

Dazzling stars
Not all hope is lost
Let's come together
And be happy forever
Starry sky,
Don't let it be gone

Ifraheem Shahid Y7
Burnage Academy for Boys

The throes of a beast began to ride
The ocean's offended, yet humanity cries
Here it comes, the pontoons of phlegm
Uprooting civilization like the weakest stem.

By humanity's hand our unshakeable doom
Enabling the ocean to seize more room
A Dantean attack, a formidable stand
Returning our filth to smother our land.

Here plunges Poseidon's trident
Here comes the swarm of the rodent
Lulling sweet music, the Siren's songs
Here be Kraken, tentacles like prongs

The crater of torment starts to widen
Leaving no peace for us to abide in
Engulfing the land, a catastrophic storm
There it returns to primordial form.

Lex Oldfield Y7
Burnage Academy for Boys

I'm Worried

There it is
Incapable of photosynthesis
It has no leaves
And is shorter than a child
Its pride has been cut
It has been shortened
I'm worried.

They axed it down
And stole the resources
It can no longer produce oxygen
I'm worried.

I suppose it is better than being burned
The nasty carbon dioxide suffocates
Gives people asthma
I'm worried
Animals made homeless.

By this disease called human activity
Self entitlement
Politician dismissing each plea
As though they can flee
From the issue we know today
As climate change.

Innocent animals scurry away
It's getting uncomfortable
Too hot
They don't understand
You should be worried
I'm worried.

Yahya Lababidi Y7
Burnage Academy for Boys

Acting Really Lame

Yo
My name is Mother Nature
The one who is the maker
of all the grass you walk upon
Yo
I gave you all the trees
Some cute creatures like the bees
I thought we were gonna have some good fun
But you started
Acting really lame
All for your stupid fame
Like this ain't no video game
You can never start again
So better feel some shame
And start respecting my name
Or you guys will end up in flames
Yo
You guys produce the toxic fumes
Like you're digging your own tombs
What, do you think I am immune?
Guess we will find that out soon
Look at all those polar bears
With faces of despair
Yet you burn those darn fossil fuels

You're acting really lame
All for your stupid fame
Like this ain't no video game
You can never start again
So better start feeling the shame
And start respecting my name
Or you guys will end up in flames
The time is now
To make our vow
To save our land
And not be dammed
To live another day
And pave the way
For our youths
Who may prosper and rule
But that starts with you guys stopping...
Acting really lame
All for your stupid fame
Like this ain't no video game
You can never start again
So better start feeling the shame
And start respecting my name
Or you guys will end up in flames

**Uzair Mehmood Y9
Burnage Academy for Boys
OVERALL SCHOOL WINNER**

Mother Nature

One day maybe bright and beautiful, one day maybe dark and diminish
Or one maybe both as the light is being devoured
Only leaving hopelessness and despair.

The maintained trees are like breathing humans
But ones that are damaged are bleeding, decaying corpses.
They are scattered, battered, flattered
As the leaves are disintegrating sluggardly in anguish
Leaving it to incinerate.

The fear of another tree falling will the animals keep running?
Monkeys, birds, bears and meerkats
All losing their habitats.
Trees as old as a century chopped without a warning.
Nature and homes of animals are gone by the morning.
The sizzling, roaring fire is in the forest,
Hard pavement and concrete is on our land
And the acid rain comes falling down.
The cure is on your hand.

People cutting down nature, too many of us stand still.
We all need to help or watch every rainforest we kill;
We need to protect our nature and trees and get rid of calamity,
All emergent.
Understory and canopy.

Purity is gone, the beauty was stolen.
It is our fault the trees keep on falling.

**Yehya Noor Y9
Burnage Academy for Boys**

Goodbye old friend

Where's the vehemence? Where's the fervour?
I've seen more passion in a school corridor.
When the acid rain comes you shall all look on in awe,
But you will not see anymore.
Alone no good can be done,
But united as one,
All our fears shall be gone;
As long as we remain apart
No good will ever come beyond art.
Our friends are leaving as we speak.
Anthropogenics are forcing us to say goodbye.
Whilst we remain pusillanimous our friends,
Are leaving, no more will they remain;
It's all our fault
Every heart sings a song, incomplete,
Until another heart whispers back.
Only the dead have seen the end of this tragedy
Ignorance, the root and stem of every evil,
Is held by those in power
Whom choose to do little to help
Retain this once beautiful planet.
Courage is knowing what not to fear;
We should not fear our friends.
The beginning is the most important part of the work
So let us begin
Before we say goodbye
To our oldest friends.

**Jamie Struthers Y9
Burnage Academy for Boys**

Try Being Green!

Global warming and climate change,
Making the earth's beauty seem a mile away.
Whilst the earth is crying for purity,
Marine animals are living wearily.

Whilst trees and seas are in despair,
Us humans are ruining our atmosphere.
Very few people open their eyes and see Mother Earth's pain,
Since humanity's selfishness is becoming insane.

Now that temperatures are increasing and hurricanes are becoming stronger,
Our patience for happiness has to wait longer.
Hearing that there is 6 tons of plastic going in the ocean yearly,
Show our negligence for our earth very clearly.

Even though we have so many solutions like by living sustainably,
We still let the earth's hope ache painfully.
If we treated our planet like our precious belongings,
We wouldn't be going through a time of the Earth's cleaning.

If you really want a chance to have a fresh future with renewable energy,
Then really stand by going green and to fund ecology.
All of us can make a massive impact on just doing something that will make our planet proud,
But we can only do this if we make everything feel safe and sound.

Let us all get up and tell the world about the terrors happening,
And stop the earth from saddening.
All of us know we can do this dedicatedly,
But only if we work cooperatively

**Huneza Ali Y7
Levenshulme High School**

Earth's Echo

Into the sea
Rubbish flies, turtles die
When we are carelessly alive

Casually we thrive and leave on the light
So our reckless action destroy the earth and make it die

We grow trees,
Make forests,
A place for animals to live,
Yes we merely make them so we can burn them to filth

We want earth to be a place we love and admire
When we torture it abuse it and engulf it in fires
Those stories and fairytales about the world we once had
Is just a diversion to distract us from a reality in which we stand.

When your grandchildren ask you:
'Where did the polar bears go?'
'Why are there more floods and oceans, instead of ice caps and snow?'

Remorse and sorrow will overflow,
As you know the disturbing truth will throw their dreams
And fantasies out the window,

Tumbling down an endless hollow
Until it is so below that you can hear an *echo*.

Madiha Inaam Y7
Levenshulme High School

Hope

I am plastic
I am in the sea
I am in the soil
I am everywhere
 I am the Earth
 I am a world of green
 I am a home of millions
 I am under attack
Your views of full of me
You are getting sick of me
Your lands I will destroy
Your friends I will annoy
 My ice is melting into sea
 My creatures are eating you, not me

My green is turning into grey

My people can't live without you
I will be the death of you
I will not be stopped
It is far too late by now
I am here to stay
 I will be saved by hope and love
 I will last forever
 My people won't betray me

We will be the REVOLUTION

REUSE, REDUCE AND RECYCLE

**Bavagna Vasanthapalli Y8
Levenshulme High School**

Murder

Watch snow-soaked tree limbs
And death of a hard black Earth
Dehydrated river veins
Deprived of original beauty
“Surrender to the catalyst of change”-
Says man
The Earth sighs with regret
Despair, Irreversible
Pelting the negligent:
“Look at what you’ve done”
This planet spews and belches acid rain
Or glares with direct blaze
Man- made energy, superficial
The artificial, now in denial,
Our future
Far past conservation

Humaira Afzaal Y9
Levenshulme High School

A pail of water

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water.

There was no water in the well because global warming had caused a drought.

That morning, the planet was nothing more than a dusty town.
Jill makes trails on the ground, leading to the splintered casper.

The earth's a vulnerable child who has attended to a fever.
The crowd agree that she's getting warmer,
But to touch feels like a freezer.

Still they argue the cause of sickness. Up they got,
But did not help as fast as they could labour.

How long until she loses consciousness?
Jack and Jill are micro and ruthless
Vandalising the paralyzed soil.

She went to bed and bound her equator
With vinegar and brown paper.

**Alishba Faisal Y10
Levenshulme High School
OVERALL SCHOOL WINNER**

THE EARTH IS LOUD.

Trees' strong lateral branches are a poem the Earth writes across the sky.
Humanity cuts them down for paper so we may record our emptiness.

The earth is loud.

Yet we cannot hear the earth bleed
People are only accustomed to humans' screams

The scorching red sparks
Have laid their claim,
To a lush stretch of land
Both innocent and tame.

Temperatures ranging from freezing to mild,
Yet they are rising and will not cease.
Endangered species becoming extinct
Rivers becoming desert valleys....

The earth is Loud.

I pray for the day when words be turned into action
When eloquent speeches be paired with strategy and execution.
While we still breed the natural, unnaturally.

Karia Asghar Y10
Levenshulme High School

Hopeful Life

Where there is life, there is hope
A new morning again
Earth, she's beautiful in green
And smiles in Sunrays, radiating our skies

A human saw the beauty
And profit filled his eyes
So he built his iron monsters all around
To suck the life out of earth

However, she did not mind
She took it all and still smiled
However her green faded away
While the human got richer each and every
day

More, and more
The smoke covered her eyes
Made her skin dry
And her beautiful scenery die
And as the days and nights pass
The seas and skies turn murky
Her Sunrays fade away
The green, lost its hue
No beauty saved

The water from her tears
Raised the oceans high
Floods and tsunamis may be great
But nothing like her despair

Her anger couldn't be contained
And the heat increased like the pressure
And the burden upon her to keep going,
lingering

In the holes of her heart

Life draining from her
Iron monsters seemed to multiply
The air, not as pure as before
And there was so little time
“Why?!” The human asked, shame darkened
his face
Not bearing to look at the future
In which he created

A single drop fell from the sky
Even her tears were almost dry
It was now the little human realised what they
had done

Crying, begging, like earth had once done
Even if it seemed as though, all hope was gone
The human dropped a small seed that was left
by Earth

And as the days and nights passed
The little seed grew
A sprout, a sapling, a tree

It was there that the human cherished her once
more

Protecting her from iron monsters trying to
sabotage her core
And in return she gave them, a thing called
faith

Because, where there is life, there is hope
And in the end, both came to see, a new
morning again.

Rahma Yennoune Y10
Levenshulme High School

NATURE

It grows and grows and it never stops.
We even grow them in our gardens or in some flowerpots.
It surrounded us for our whole life,
Yet we've only recently started caring for it.
Instead of blossoming they're slowly dying.

Every day we write on paper,
But what about the paper we throw away?
Even though it only has a few words towards the top of it.

Many trees get cut every day.
We use it to make things like sheds or tiny huts,

But we barely ever use them,
We only store our rubbish in them so they're barely ever used.

Not only is this rapidly causing deforestation,
But animals are also having to leave their homes.

We know how hard it is for refugees and leaving your home,
We try to stop this as much as we can,
Right?

Aren't we also the reason all of these animals have to leave as well?

Amel Shakar
Whalley Range High School

SAVE OUR WORLD

Adults who ruined our planet:

Our planet is huge so
What difference does it make if I cut
One tree
To make paper
That you need
So, what is the big deal?

Animal in distress

I am in rage
Because I am in a cage
Full of trees
My family agrees
It's your fault we're stuck
One day I noticed a truck
And I couldn't believe what I saw
A claw
Digging destroying everything in its way
But I pray
The forest won't decay

A kid

I came to work with daddy today
And I very Sad
Daddy hurting animals
Like orange monkey
And spotty cats
By cutting down trees
He is also hurting us
Because my teacher
Who surprisingly doesn't make tea
Told us that trees give us air that we breath
I told mummy and together we made daddy quit
YAY!!!!!!
And now we are going on a protest to
Save our world

Hadiya Muhammad
Whalley Range High School

Φύση

The day that I saw was a day to behold.
The flowers in full bloom and the sun shining.
First was Demeter with wheat in her hair.
She was smiling as her daughter danced with the wind.
She created flowers to bloom and plants to grow.
The goddess that had demanded to have her daughter back.
Also created everlasting winter until she knew that her daughter was coming back unharmed.
Is she not the goddess of the harvest?
Second came Artemis with her silver
Drawing her bow and striking down enemies with a single arrow alongside her huntress.
The woman that was incredibly independent that they had hated in interfering in her issues
Hunting with her hounds, striking fear in anyone who is deemed a threat.
Third came Persephone, daughter of Demeter, queen of the underworld.
Goddess of spring, she would make flower crowns and help her mother in the growth of all vegetation.
She fell in love with the king of the underworld.
Eating 6 pomegranate seeds.
Staying in afterlife for 6 months causing Autumn and Winter.
Staying up in the world of living for 6 months, causing Summer and Spring.
Fourth came Gaia with her ever-changing eyes.
With every plant to ever exist planted on her body.
Tears as waterfalls crashing down her cheeks as she waits to be reunited with the sky.
Mint green skin that enchants those who look.
Her hands both rough and soft to the touch.
Her aura was warm and comforting.
The forest is her hair and its breathes with her.
Enchanting jewels rest on her brow; shining pieces of gold,
Sparkling silver and unbreakable crystals that outshine fluorescent minerals.

A soft milk white toga covers her body as she watches the living things that live on her body.
If you have not guessed yet, she is mother nature.
She is the ground you walk on.
They all stood proud as they watched around them the world.
They wait and help humanity to do what is best for them...
The final time I saw them was different.
The flowers were wilting and the sun was overbearing.
The visions came again but peculiar thing happened.
Everything she grew was doomed to suffer.
Artemis looking around at the carcasses of dead woodland creatures and at trees that bear no sense of life.
She, herself looked like she had Malaise.
Persephone's flower crown had turned into a crown of thorns upon her brow.
Demeter's wheat hanged
Limp and dry.
She had tried to help her mother in the growth of Spring but it dies of thirst the next day.
Finally, Gaia.
The plants on her skin dying by the second.
Her tears contained small piece of plastic and trash.
Mint green skin turn into a desert hue
And slowly breaking bit by bit.
Forest hair becoming dead and rotten.
The pure toga that covers her skin turned into Stygian
With tar like liquid dripping of it.
For Hades that take all, continues to watch the destruction and Chaos in the land of the living.

Key:- Φύση - Pronounced as fee- si

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