

## **The future**

Grey, dark clouds above her.

Still air, unable to inhale anymore smoke that lurks around her.

No wind, only the deafening silence that pierces through her ears.

No more trees to climb nor any bars to swing on.

No more chirping sounds of the birds which were once there, only the eager growls of hunger can be heard.

Change, is what she wished for.

She was the lava in the volcano, urging to erupt.

But when she did, everyone looked down on her.

The future is full of opinions which seem to no longer matter.

Our system is now corrupt, it's different.

She warned us.

But we chose to turn around, forget our morals, and let fear drive us away.

Shivers run up my spine, thinking of what is next.

What more can go wrong?

We've built a world that we have destroyed.

Deep breaths. Deep breaths.

Closing her eyes, the wishes she has are endless.

Peace. Love. Friends. Shelter. Home.

Where did we go wrong?

Where have the families and children gone?

In a blink of an eye, everything changed.

People who we picked to lead us, take us astray.

An endless stream of tears flow down.

We should've listened to her, yet we ignored the message.

War, hatred and division take over.

Everything changed, we lost power.

Power kept us going until now.

**by Ella Mustapha 9D**