

Poem:

On arriving at this strange planet
Everything feels different
I can't hide my astonishment
What am I supposed to do here?
I have dreamt of this multiple times
My purpose was always unsure
My dream was like a sci-fi movie
It horrified and immobilised me

I see a school and watch a class
The teacher is a robot man
The students are all disengaged
They wish it were the end of days
So they could leave this hell on earth

Outside stretches a wide and perfect road
Between tall houses towering up
The zoom of jet packs deafens my ears
As flying robots carry children
To different paths of town

It's time to go, I hurry back
To my original planet
I dive through the wormhole
To return back in time
The future is destiny after all

by Emad Mohammed 9D