

*Earth Warriors*

# Global Poetry Competition

# Poetry Anthology

in partnership with the EARTHDAY Network



# Competition Poetry Anthology

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First Edition

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*“Young people - they care. They know that this is the world that they're going to grow up in, that they're going to spend the rest of their lives in. But, I think it's more idealistic than that. They actually believe that humanity, human species, has no right to destroy and despoil regardless.”*

*- David Attenborough*



# Foreword

Did you know that more than a billion people mark Earth Day each year, making it the largest secular observance in the world? Earth Warriors and Earth Day are united in their cause: to educate the world on climate matters to activate change.

For Earth Day 2022, we brought a global competition to schools to celebrate their love of their planet, sparking young creative minds using their planet as their muse.

With over 450 individual entries, judges had a challenge to choose the winning poems in each category!

We hope you feel inspired, uplifted and motivated to drive change as you read these incredible poems - a voice for today's youth on an often anxiety inducing topic.

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## 3-7 Individual

## I Love Mother Earth

Mother earth mother earth I love you,  
I love to see your sky that's blue.  
I love to play in your green garden,  
I love the fish swimming in your ocean.

Mother earth mother earth I love the sun,  
Playing in the sun is so much fun.

Mother earth mother earth I love your sky,  
I love the birds flying up so high.

Mother earth mother earth I love your flower,  
I love the cloud with rain and shower.

Mother earth mother earth I love your tree,  
I love to play with them wild and free.

Mother earth mother earth I love rainbow,  
I will always love you, don't you know?

*Aadriti Dey, India, Age 4*



1st Place



## Save Trees

We have Trees

We have Earth

We have green green trees in the Earth

If we don't have trees we will not get fresh air

Earth will be white and not colourful

So, we need Trees

We need Earth

*Sahashra, India, Age 4*



2nd Place



## Don't Let Her Suffer

Earth is our mother,  
Don't let her suffer.

Love her, decorate her,  
Don't damage or spoil her.

If you ignore more,  
You must pay back more.

Earth is our mother,  
Don't let her suffer.

*Inaya Kochar, India, Age 5*



3rd Place



## Our World

The grass is green,  
The sky is blue,  
The moon is white,  
The clouds are too.

The sun is yellow,  
The trees are brown,  
The leaves are red  
when falling down.

The sunset is orange,  
The air is clear,  
What a colourful world  
We have right here!

*Adrito Bhattacharjee, Age 5, India*





## Mother Earth is in Our Hands

Earth is my mother and best friend too  
The great provider for me and you

We have the whole earth in our hands  
We can plant trees on the earth  
We can recycle the trash on our earth  
We can save water on our earth

The whole Mother Earth is in our hands  
She gives me everything which I need  
Earth is my mother and best friend too  
The great provider for me and you  
For every little girl and boy

By Reducing Reusing & Recycling  
To save our planet mother earth  
To live and grow we are the only children  
To save our planet  
It starts with you and me

Earth is my mother and best friend too  
The great provider for me and you

*Jahanvi Soni, Age 7, India*

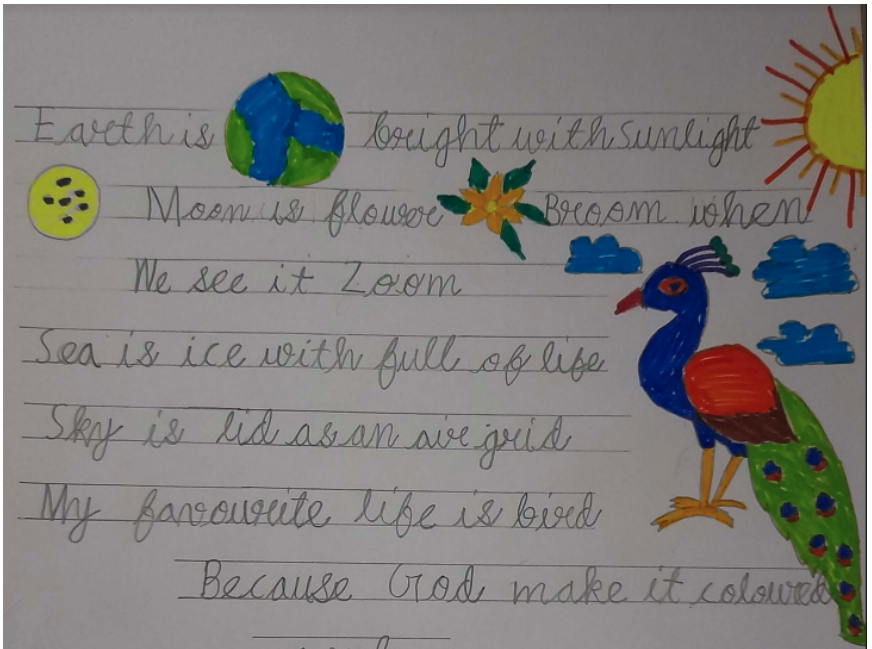
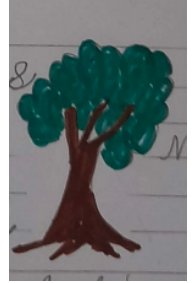


## Recall

Earth is bright with sunlight,  
Moon is flower bloom when we see it zoom,  
Sea is ice with full of life,  
Sky is lid as an air grid,

My favourite life is bird  
Because God made it coloured and  
Plant grow from seeds with its all needs  
It gives us food and protecting hood.

*Rick Dutta, Age 5, India*



## Mother Earth

My Mother's name is Earth,  
She gave me birth.  
She's good gives me food,  
She gives me air to breathe,  
A house to live.

But some dirty her water,  
fill her with smoke  
and cut her trees.

She is so sad,  
I promise to make her happy.  
I will plant more trees,  
Walk a little more,  
and tell the same to Daddy.

*Hit Gupta, Age 5, India*

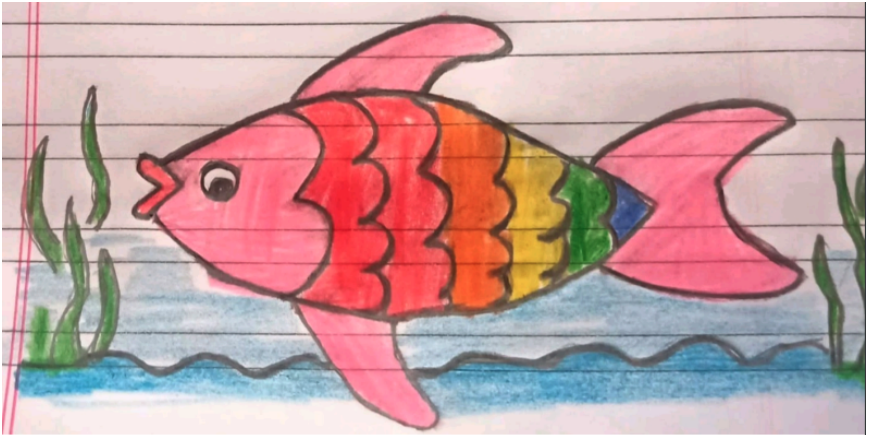


## Sea Fish

Rainbow Fish,  
Rainbow Fish,  
Swimming in the sea.

Will you please share a scale with me?

*Triti Sarkar, Age 7, India*



## Mother Earth

There are mountains and oceans,  
Forests and animals.

This is our Earth, she gives us life,  
There is sunshine, raindrops, and snowstorms,  
This is our Earth, she gives us life.

We are the people, we live on Earth,  
We can help our Mother Earth to get what she  
deserves.

We can save water, we can save land,  
We can have clean air, to show that we care,  
This is our Mother Earth, that we all share!

*Vansh Gupta, Age 6, India*



## Stop Being Insane

Don't be over enthusiastic  
For single use plastic  
Stop being insane!  
Shun plastic and be humane.

It is convenient I agree  
But cancer comes with it for free  
Refuse, reuse, recycle  
Back to the roots you need to go.

Are you ready?  
Are you ready?  
Say no to single use plastic  
And live a life that is fantastic.

*Khushagra Jain, Age 7, India*



## Earth

Earth is our Motherland  
Has lots of water and some land.  
It is unique as it has life in there  
Has so many seasons and treasures in there.  
It is the third planet from the Sun  
It rotates and revolves around the Sun.  
Takes a year to complete a revolution around the Sun  
Jupiter protects it from asteroids and meteor showers.  
Day by day it is getting polluted and unhealthy to live  
Let us try to save it,  
Clean it and make it a better place to live.

*Utkarsh Tiwari, Age 7, India*



## Sea! Oh, my Sea!

You are the beauty of Earth,  
You are the essential part of life since birth.

You have so many features,  
and beautiful creatures.

Sun rises from your heart and sleeps in your  
heart.

Full of wonder, full of fish and other critters,  
But sadly, now destroyed by a creature that litters.

Stop killing sea life because it's deep,  
After all, what does man hope to reap?

Save the Sea,  
For it is everything for you and me.

See the sea and explore,  
For it's fun to dive to the ocean floor!

*Harshil C A, Age 6, India*





## Save the earth, Plant a tree

Tree brings us shade and we cut them for trade.  
Forests are few there and we are burning everywhere  
Why can't we see the mother earth is changing?  
Its pollution everywhere and yet we are not thinking.  
Let's us cooperate, Before it's too late!  
Save the earth save the life!  
Plant a tree as its completely free.

*Rayyan Hayat, Age 5, india*



## Save Earth

You are the source of all birth  
The seas, plants, the lives you hold  
oh! Mother Earth!  
To save you the same, as you do for us,  
It's our duty prime,  
You gift us what, we give you back now  
it is the time.  
Grey not suits you, it suits you green,  
You have a mother lap, not a trash bin.  
Respect for you, we all should prey,  
save the Mother Earth we would say.

*Sanjita Bhattacharya, Age 7, India*



## Earth, My Motherland

Earth is my motherland,  
It's time to make it a green land,  
Earth has given trees and fields,  
Now we should make it pollution free.  
Earth has given water and seas,  
Now we should make it garbage free.  
Earth has given everything in our hands,  
Now it is time to protect it with our safe hands.

*Aarohi Mishra, Age 7, India*



## My Green Garden

I have a green garden,  
I like to play with my green ball,  
My green garden is very beautiful,  
I like my flowers in the garden.  
On a sunny day my flowers looked so beautiful,  
They were red and yellow, pink and blue,  
They were white, purple, orange and maroon.  
One day came a cloud  
and dropped showers on my flowers,  
My flowers looked so fresh,  
they were beautiful on that rainy day.

*Ashmi Mishra, Age 5, India*



## Earth's Safety

Keep it clean and keep it green,  
Tell me what's the name of this thing...  
This is Earth and my home!  
So keep it clean and keep it green.

Many people smoke and cut the trees,  
Please don't do this to keep it clean.  
Reduce, reuse, recycle,  
If possible, use a bicycle.

*Adrija Modak, Age 7, India*



## My Pretty Rose Plant

I have a pretty rose plant,  
When it's blooming in my garden,  
I feel so happy.  
Oh how I love the rose,  
I really think the nicest flower that grows!

Lovely rose, lovely rose,  
You bloom in thorns  
But still you are amazing.  
You teach me many things  
O pretty rose.  
You will always be my favourite!

*Adrija Modak, Age 7, India*



## 3-7 Group

## Make the World Better

We do not have to cut trees.  
We do not have to hurt bees.  
We should not throw garbage in the ocean,  
Because it will cause a lot of pollution.  
Do not waste water!  
Do not waste food!  
As to do so is not very good!  
Animals save our world.  
So please don't hurt them.  
Adopt them! Love them! Hug them!  
Let's all come together  
To make the world even better!

*Senior KG Uno, India*



1st Place





## Save our Earth!

Help the earth and don't throw trash!  
Don't put smoke on earth,  
Or else it might crash!

Don't pollute the air and don't kill the bear!

So please! Do take care!  
Don't kill nature!  
Don't cut down trees,  
Or else you will kill the breeze!  
Please don't waste water!  
Go and Tell your daughter,  
to save the water!

*Senior KG Ekam, India*



2nd Place



## 8-11 Individual

## **I once had a dream...**

I once had a dream,  
Where I saw the earth gleam.  
Everyone was happy,  
And no one was snappy.

I once had a wish,  
With cute little fish.  
The sea was cleaner,  
And the earth was greener.

I once had a desire,  
Nothing burnt and no big fires.  
No one was sick,  
And no more pandemic.

I once had a thought,  
Where the animals weren't caught.  
All the animals were free,  
And bursting with glee.

I once had a dream,  
Where the earth would gleam.  
But within the sky's hue,  
I hope my dream will come true.

*Saisha Vohra, Age 8, Bahrain*



1st Place



## Oh! Beautiful World

I want to see the firefly  
And the stars at the same time,  
I want to see the diamond  
Under the clearest brine.

I want to see the rainbow  
And balloons at the same height  
And see which colors will stand  
Under the sun's happy light.

I want to see the rain  
And the tears of sweet good bye,  
I want to welcome the morning  
With a big hug and smile.

I want to measure the light  
And how fast it goes,  
The running horse will delight  
To learn that the sun has hooves.

I want to touch the waters  
And the ever-calming sea,  
While in my dreams it hovers,  
My eyes do see, can see.

O what a beautiful world  
How beautiful, colorful and alive!  
I want to see everything I was told,  
Beyond imagination.

*Kristel Edlene Ann R. Bangcolita, Age 11, Philippines*



2nd Place



## Save the Earth

We have to save the Earth,  
we need a lot more mirth.  
The animals are dying  
and a lot of people are lying,  
claiming that "climate change is fake",  
while fish are dying in a lake.

I mean, it totally makes sense  
that we have to give the Earth a fence,  
so that it is protected  
because the whole planet is affected  
by our dumb decisions.  
Seriously, look at these conditions.

This cannot go on like this.  
We have to give the Earth a kiss,  
full of nice things like plants,  
or music, so that we can dance.  
I hope that this poem made you see  
That we have to save more than just the sea.

*Lisa Orozco, Age 11, Spain*



3rd Place



## Raise trees, not cities

Enter a forest,  
We see trees.  
Enter a city,  
We see buildings.

Plant a tree in a city,  
The city survives.  
Make a building in forest,  
The forest dies.

The gifts of the trees,  
We can't live without.  
The comforts of the city,  
We can live without.

Need of the hour,  
Save soil, water, breeze.  
Cut down on concrete  
And, plant more trees.

*Namameesh Nagotra, Age 10, India*



## Save Soil, Save Earth

Dear earth, my earth,  
Green earth, Mother Earth.

You gave us trees, shelter to the birds,  
You gave us birth, add music to our lives.  
You gave us nature, infinite to define,  
Shame, shame, shame!  
We foolish people determine its life.

It gave us air, we gave it smoke,  
It gave us water, we gave it poison.  
It gave us food, we gave it garbage,  
So big hearted, so kind, it does not mind.

Earth is for us to enjoy,  
For every little girl and boy,  
But we are so cruel,  
Not thinking any rule.

Nothing in this universe so beautiful like earth,  
Fished in the ocean, birds on the trees.  
What in the jungle, everyone needs,  
What will we do, where will we go,  
Every single creature thinking very few.

It needs our attention,  
It needs our passion,  
Save it, feed it, if you need it.  
With some of your love, with some of your care,  
It is not possible for it to bear.

*Shreya Bhagat, Age 10, India*



## The Sky From A Bird's Eye

I tapped on a wall, it suddenly breaks,  
I see a familiar face, one that I have never seen,  
It is I whole she craves,  
Then suddenly she flew away.  
She flew towards a big, blue, space,  
So vast that it put me in a daze,  
My eyes grew wide with delight,  
At this wonderful sight.  
Days would pass and I would see,  
My mother going up and coming back to our tree,  
One day I asked her where she goes so high,  
She laughed at me and said,  
"It's called the sky."  
"It's a wondrous place where we float with glee,  
Floating to our hearts' tune and feeling free."  
Occasionally a machine would fly past,  
With wings so big and speed so fast.



*Diva Goyal, Age 11, India*





## The Beautiful Sea

The bedrock is smiling with delight  
For it is gleaming with life  
The simple bedrock is in awe  
For it saw  
That there is beauty around him without a flaw  
Whoever visits will look  
To see how they mis looked on this bedrock in the sea  
For they will declare it is good  
Because it is the sight really gets you off your hood  
You will talk loads about this sight  
For it is nice to see  
You will agree this is a sight to see  
In this beautiful sea

*Venkata Khyati Reddy Uppalapati, Age 10, USA*



## Wonders of the World

No, its not the 7 wonders,  
That we always got to know  
It's about the natural wonders  
That the nature is to show:

Look at the mighty sun,  
Or the sensational moon,  
Or the greenery around you,  
Or the clouds around the noon,

The sky over the night,  
Full of brightening start,  
Or the sunset in the beach,  
With a momentum so scarce!

Let's talk about water;  
Whom we call the 'wet wealth'  
Without whom the world is empty  
The surety of our health.

But I don't think they are everlasting -  
We are using them beyond need.  
Destruction and devastation,  
That's the result of our greed.

Why we don't understand  
The nature's loving hands  
And the howling Mother Earth  
Crying for her fate?

So don't be so jealous;  
Of this amazing nature,  
You know that she is innocent  
And bring your own danger.

*Rohini Sen, Age 11, India*



## **I'm not an Environmentalist, I'm an Earth Warrior**

Nature is everywhere,  
The trees, the sun and the sky.  
Nature is everything you see,  
The birds that fly high.  
Nature is the call of the wind,  
Soaring through the air as it passes by the nature.

Nature is the Earth you walk upon,  
Solid as it holds your weight.  
Nature is the moon as it shines in beauty,  
The stars that accompany it just as great.  
Nature is the morning and day,  
And with the night it alternates.

Nature is the mountain, the hills and the sea.  
Nature is the rays of the sun,  
The morning glory and the light that descends.  
Nature is something to feel the happiness as you see it extend.

Once again I must say.  
Nature is everywhere and is everything you see,  
Nature is the call of wind,  
Nature is the hills, the mountains and the sea  
It's more than a pretty scene out your window,  
It's the feel of life.

*Krinika Arora, Age 10, India*



## Our Sweet Earth

When the Earth  
gave birth,

the humans came.  
Then, came the rain.

When I look at the sky,  
I think it's really high.

The bees,  
make hives in the trees.

When I see  
the sea,

it reminds me  
help us with the revolution  
to stop the pollution.

*Sofia Sorokina, Age 9, Spain*



## Lovely Earth

Thank you, dear earth,  
For all the rains and springs  
And the summer sun.

The happy sea,  
The smiles on me,  
So beautiful and kind.

I thank you earth

For all the dews and breeze,  
And of sweetest dreams.

When I am ready  
To see another day  
With you in my little hands.

*Roy Julian R.Latona, Age 9, Philippines*



## The Captain Sea

Sea is my captain  
And the wind is my guide,  
In the open sea, a rain  
Is as scary and wide.

My father told me to stay  
And keep my heart instead,  
There is beauty and art  
In every waves of the sea

My mother held my hands  
And told me stories,  
How god created the lands  
Through these elements.

Of water and fire,  
And air and soil, of metals  
And diamonds, and golds,  
Human is a dust and all.

The sea told me to stay  
All these must pass,  
In a while, the sun will shine  
And the world again is light.

The wind stays beside me  
And blow away the dark clouds,  
The sea moves forward  
Until I saw the rainbow in my head.

*Radj Yzack V. Peña, Age 11, Philippines*



## **Everyday all the people live on the same land**

Everyday all the people live on the same land  
So there should be a helping hand  
Everyday we can plant a tree  
As it gives oxygen for free  
Everyday our beautiful earth needs our help  
To prevent the glaciers from melt  
Everyday the birds could sing a song and  
The animals could rest all day long  
Everyday recycle don't throw away  
Conserve water as  
Everyday is earth day  
Every we use the earth now  
We have to return the earth

*Ayaz Ullah Waquar, Age 10, India*



## Save Soil

Save soil, save soil  
Be loyal to our soil  
We've only got so much

Organically sow and keep it green,  
Our plants will grow,  
So don't be mean

When you spoil our soil  
Germs replace the worms  
Trees and bees won't be pleased  
So try to keep it very clean

It's time to lend a hand,  
And to our soil salute  
Recycle, compost, organic land,  
Make sure you don't pollute

Don't forget our saying:  
"Save soil, Dave soil,  
Don't spoil our soil!"

*Aadish Mahajan, Age 11, India*





## Earth

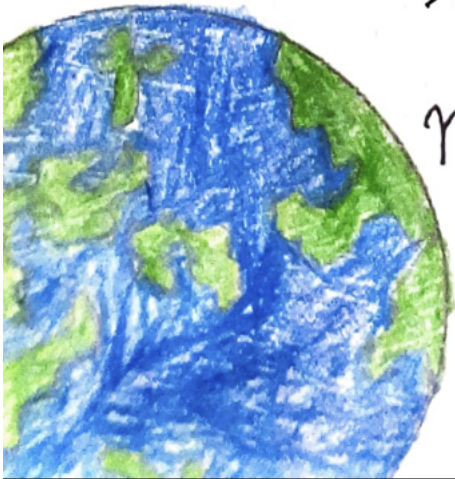
My Earth is so beautiful.  
It is so resourceful.

It gives life, It gives light.  
It makes everything more bright.

Instead of making our Earth hurt,  
We should be more alert.

I love my Earth and I pledge to keep it clean.  
Let's spread this message and make it more green.

*Gatik Dagar, Age 10, India*



## Protecting the Earth

EARTH, EARTH, EARTH  
Our planet of birth  
Sweet like pomegranate  
Protect our "EARTH" planet  
Don't cut TREE  
It provides oxygen for free  
Earth is our Mother and best friend too  
The great provider for me and you  
Recycle things, don't throw away  
Make every day an "EARTH DAY"  
Do something now and become clever  
Protect our EARTH forever forever

I love my EARTH  
Our planet of BIRTH

*Vansh Pahuja, Age 8, India*



## Dear Sparrow

Oh, my dear Sparrow, why do you look in so sorrow?

Come and sit here on my window, would you like to be our fellow?

I know, all your friends are no more, because of us human's thoughtless chores.

Dear stay here, I'll bring your all friends, who're gone, as I love your color fawn.

Stay please! I'll be your friend and give you plenty of water and grain.

Will create sparrow shelters for you to respite, so you and your friends may stay forever bright.

I have ideas to save your natural habitat, to have which, you can be proud at

Will save for you the trees, water, and the clear sky, for you and your friends to have a high fly

I promise!

Will create shelters for you to respite, so you and your friends may stay here forever bright.

*Nihar Sahai, Age 8, India*



## My Dog

Once I met a dog in my dreams,  
funny, cute, friendly and sweet.  
Brown was his name so as his colour  
How happy was he to play with me?  
He howled and cuddled  
He jumped and barked  
He barked that I was the best!  
How happy was I to play with him?  
I jumped and turned  
I ran and sang  
I sang that he was my friend.  
We played a lot we sang a lot  
Life was filled with fun and joy  
He makes me happy all the time  
He waits for me to return back from school  
He licks my hand whenever he likes  
He cuddles up in my arm whenever I am free  
His friendliness I see in him makes him feel happy  
His playfulness I see in him makes me feel overjoyed  
He makes me feel that I am the luckiest one to have a friend like him.

*Japan Jot, Age 11, India*



## My Earth

I always wonder how would it be  
An earth without a child like me  
Dancing with the leaves that gladly sway  
Then look at the flowers that brightens my  
day.

I'm living in my earth that is full of  
mystery  
With amazing mountains and seas often  
used in some poetry  
Little birds singing, green leaves swaying  
Whispering air around adds zest in my  
breathing.

One summer night I woke up knowing my  
earth was gone  
No mountains no hills no sceneries around  
I took a deep breath and try to speak  
calmly  
To our dear Lord above whom I turn on  
suddenly.

*Vielca Patrice Galang, Age 9, Philippines*



## Nature the World's Beauty

Nature is the best healer,  
It is too the best thriller.  
I love nature  
God gave us this amazing feature

For depressed people it is the best motivation,  
We should save it for our future generation.  
I love nature,  
God gave us this amazing feature.

It includes birds, animals, sky , mountains and lake,  
We should not dirt nature, it is a huge mistake.  
I love nature,  
God gave us this amazing feature.

If we disrespect nature,  
There will be no creature.  
I love nature,  
God gave us this amazing feature.

*Arshiya Jain, Age 8-11, India*



## Oh beautiful sky

Oh beautiful sky  
You hold the earth in place  
Golden and purple, white and blue  
Your friends surround your beautiful place.

Oh beautiful sky  
Clouds are your friends beard long,  
Birds fly through your white fluffy hair,  
and sing a song for you.

Oh beautiful sky,  
You hold heavens above  
And the earth below,  
What a creation of the god.

Oh beautiful sky,  
I see the sky full of stars,  
With the stars that decorate you,  
Giving me feeling of joy.

Oh beautiful sky,  
Giving me feeling of joy,  
Inviting me to seek freedom  
Then I want to fly.

Oh beautiful sky,  
The sun and moon are your friends,  
They are really your eyes and ears,  
The moon shines brightly through the night  
To soothe everyone's fears.

Oh beautiful sky,  
In you we find hope and comfort,  
Joy was hanging in the air  
Tears filled my eyes as I began to cry.

Oh beautiful sky,  
You are like a painting in my head,  
I want to touch you and want to fill my own colours

Oh beautiful sky,

The wind plays with my hair  
But the clouds manes softly  
Oh what a clear while sky,  
Everyone wants to be there.

Oh beautiful sky,  
After the rain, when the sun is out,  
Seven beautiful colour fairies come out to play,  
They paint the sky with beautiful seven colours.

Oh beautiful sky,  
You see all the earth's up and downs,  
Worries and strains of humans and society,  
Floods and tornados many more effects,  
You cleansing the earth with your rain

Oh beautiful sky.

*Jatinjot Singh, Age 8-11, India*







# 12-16 Individual

## Dear Planets

Dear planets,  
I have a disease  
Called man

I made them a tracker  
Called the "carbon footprint"  
It lurks around them bleak and black  
While it grows  
With all the littering  
This creation stalks them  
Because now it's their legacy  
And their curse

My creation  
will consume man  
As they use their vehicles  
That cough out coal, petrol  
Oil and gas  
They're killing me slowly  
While they count up cash

It's a reminder  
Of the damage they reaped  
They cut down trees  
With animals within its leaves  
Just to replace my beautiful green  
With buildings of concrete  
so obscene

"Its for the next generations"  
Can't they see the dangers?  
Of destroying nature?  
My sky - dimmer  
My light - not bright  
Trees being injured  
Carbon dioxide in the horizon  
They tell each other "Society needs to change"  
They are society

Dust flies around  
Creating a shield of grime

They inhale everyday  
It hurts them as well  
Although they cannot see  
what is naked to the eye  
Cannot be

So, universe,  
I've caught an incurable disease  
And all i can do is crumble  
But if i die  
Then so will man  
So they must be careful  
Or their time is overdue

*Hajar Zaidan Hasan, Age 13, Bahrain*



1st Place



## Earth

The Earth, that we were before,  
is slowly turning,  
into a dark sea of crashing waves.

The sky that was once blue and bright,  
will become an endless void of blackness,  
that is only illuminated,  
by uncontrollable strikes of lightning.

The ground will no longer be grass,  
but hot red sand.  
Our planet scorched,  
because we acted too late.

It'll be sooner than later,  
before we all go down like the Titanic.  
They say "It's the people.  
you love the most that destroy you,"  
but in this case it's the planet,  
that loved us,  
that will pay for our neglect.

World leaders see us as puppets,  
while we do what they tell us to and act on TV.  
But we know and we will not,  
be part of their games and entertainment.

Because we know that they'll never complete,  
their false promises,  
that they'll never change,  
because they always want for more.

We won't stand back and watch,  
we must fight back.  
Not just for our survival,  
but for Earth's survival too.

Because we've been running circles,  
in this maze for too long.  
Climate change is not an unsolvable problem.  
So whether your name,

was pulled out of the reaping box,  
or you were picked among millions,  
from your blood,  
and you had no choice,  
but to be part of this awful problem.

You are the bird and runner,  
that we've been waiting for.  
And for when the day comes,  
that I hear the call,  
and whether we meet,  
at a special tree or an open field,  
and fight together for not what we want,  
but what we need,  
I'll be waiting.

Because I don't see the point in living,  
in this broken world,  
if you can even call it living.

When the sun flares hit us,  
and the people go beyond the gone,  
when the seas swallow us whole,  
where when you look up you see aircrafts.  
instead of birds.

When the skies are darker than denim,  
when the safe havens are on fire,  
and when the bird's wings stop flapping.  
That's when they'll realize it's too late.

Because the question that they forgot to ask is,  
Are we the hunters or are we the prey?

*Marie Armance, Age 13, Canada*



2nd Place



## Tiger in the Woods

Wind that whispers, treetops lush.  
Leaves that rustle, streams that gush.  
Up in the branches, the song of the thrush.  
The mighty tiger waits in the bush.

Dark and damp is the silent wood,  
Rain-washed grass under a leafy hood.  
The herds of deer that nibble and graze,  
By the sounds of the forest, quite unfazed.

The majestic tiger, there he prowls,  
Claws the ferns, and again he growls.  
King of the sprawling woods of pine.  
Pride of the great big jungle fine.

As he moves, the kakars calls  
Langurs shriek, from deodars tall.

When the tiger rests, silence falls.  
Hushed is the jungle, when he stalls.  
Yet the racket resumes fresh, anew.  
When he walks on the grass, drenched in dew.

Of the riches of the forest, he reigns supreme.  
A jewel in the crown, forever a gleam.

*Ehimoy Basu, Age 14, India*



3rd Place



## Perfect Earth

When time sets apart to rest and relax,  
The stars will come out to light our path,  
I wonder how many they were in the vast,  
These tiny sparkles and enchanting twilight.

I heard the sea calling my name, from afar,  
Will mermaids sing and bring my soul deep?  
Ah so mysterious the world is, like a scar,  
Whose virtue is left to console the lips.

There are things so beautiful I cannot speak,  
The waters, the fire, and the wind, and all,  
Yet whose beauty hidden, is said to be chic,  
Beauty and nature compliments the soul

With mesmerizing waters and the fire  
That made the story goes by and by,  
Of time and history, of beauty and silence,  
Of nature's moving sentiments demystified.

Tell me, O nature, what should be done,  
Open your silent lips and say virtuous words,  
Just as waters flow from the centuries-old fall,  
Where time is as victorious as a sword.

Go on, my dear, set the time towards noon,  
So I may reflect memories under the shades,  
Let me count the stars and study the moon,  
While, in the sea, time preciously fades.

*Jiana Patrice Z. Medina, Age 12, Philippines*





## The Earth: Our Mother

The moonlight falling on my face,  
relaxing my mind  
making me appreciate -  
all that our Mother Earth offers,  
Her beauty,  
and all the gifts we get from her.

The night sky a blanket of dreams,  
woven together intricately.  
And the stars,  
glimmers of hope  
walk us out of our worst nightmares  
and help us cope.

The sea, a mirror of our thoughts,  
strong and meek,  
calm and fierce,  
just like the human mind appears.  
The forest a cover to our own vulnerability,  
mysterious and simple,  
dangerous and fragile beings,  
hidden in its sanctuary.

The rain falls like a celestial gift,  
touch our burning flesh,  
and liberate us from our sins.  
The sun burns bright, to illuminate our lives,  
encourage us to keep up the fight.  
And when the evening comes,  
the retreating rays of the sun,  
nurture us like a mother,  
and promise reward to our efforts.

Though,  
The earth knows its all hopeless,  
our better would be its worse.  
Still it provides us with these joys  
and fulfils its duty towards us.

The heart of the Earth  
adorns the crown of the Human race.

To fuel our mirth  
We've bout it close to its end.  
It's time to realise  
everything we've done wrong,  
and work together,  
to save our Mother Earth  
from death's claws.

*Kavya Manral, Age 14, India*



## The Planet

Earth perishes now  
No planet as such is seen  
Distant hope is heard

*Guilherme Ribas, Age 13, Brazil*



## Sky - Nature's Canvas

The morning sky is a piece of art  
A canvas one you can never taint  
The clouds are your stencils, your imagination is the paint  
They can draw anything from a tree to a building to a heart.

Noon is when the sun is at its peak  
And turns the world on fleek  
The sky looks so wonderful and bright  
Making me grateful to be able to see this sight.

The night sky is so blissful  
Stars and moon so bright and shiny  
Even though they are massive they appear so tiny  
Making the night sky peaceful

Whenever I am tired and want to unwind  
My eyes towards the sky you will find

*Panav Gupta, Age 15, India*



## The Colours of the Earth

An abundance of greens and blues,  
From so far away, is our planet.  
And yet still, its beauty is something of no other,  
The deep blue hues, we call the ocean.  
Stunning, but struggling to survive.  
Plethoras of shades of green.  
Trees, bushes, leaves and even some foods.  
The Earth's vibrance, has nothing that can compare to it.  
But as they days pass, the Earth decays.  
What was once a paradise and dream land,  
has slowly become the place where all humanity will meet its demise.  
We're running out of food, the greens we need to keep us going.  
Our oceans losing their colours,  
that we so adore.  
Places where dreams are born  
are now burning, melting, slowly driving away.  
But as all the vibrance and colours slowly disappear  
Everyone else likes to pretend the vibrance is eternal,  
until unfortunately, there is none actually left.

*Aleesha Marshall, Age 14, England*



## Deep Hue of Blue

The foamy water swept up to my feet  
And I exhaled my woes, which it took back to the sea.  
A thousand other souls also  
Must have shared this same moment  
For these woes have made the sea ,  
a deep hue of blue.

The orchestra of the waves has begun,  
Beckoning me to lay my body at its arms  
So the expanse can embrace me  
Like a mother holding her child.

Trusting this comrade of mine  
I gave up my body to it  
And carefully , it carried me a long way,  
As I penetrated into Poseidon's realm.

Now my back is on the wet sand,  
as I breathe the salty air  
The foamy water swept up to my feet  
And I exhaled my material woes,  
which it took back to the sea.  
A thousand other souls also  
Must have shared this same moment.  
For these material woes have made the sea ,  
No longer a deep hue of blue.

*Alaina Goel, Age 16, India*



## Vanishing Blues

Water is a necessity,  
we need it to survive.  
All life depends on water,  
we need it to thrive.

More than half of the world's water has disappeared.  
The situation, has become worse than what I feared.  
Many areas are affected with water insecurity,  
Many areas are affected by water scarcity.

Oh what travesty!  
Where high income countries have water easy to find,  
And third world countries water is assigned.

My dream is to have water that is enough for everyone.  
My dream is to have water that is available to anyone.  
I dream to have a world with oceans and rivers in plentiful.  
Clear blue seas, it would be wonderful!

Together we can make this happen.  
If we work as a team,  
Come up with a scheme.  
Together we can revive the BLUE.

*Gayatri Vohra, Age 12, Bahrain*



## Nature

Deep in the forest,  
Land so green with tall, strong trees.  
Where animals live.

Rich with fertile soil  
Where all animals can eat.  
Eating peacefully.

Mysterious and strange,  
Yet a nice beautiful view.  
Too good to be true.

Carbon increases:  
Air warms through century past.  
More heavy rainfall.

We are endangered.  
Let's protect our mother earth.  
For it is God's gift.

*David Bjorn Manlegro, Age 16, Philippines*





## Progeny

We come into this world.  
Nay, we come from this world.  
From the womb of the planet -  
Arise the human species.  
Children born in the hands of nature;  
Yet these children, like most of their kind;  
Forget their mother as they age.

Infants cherish the birds and the trees.  
But as they grow older,  
They view them as mere commodities.  
And then the cycle repeats.  
With more of "humanity" to kill the beauty,  
With less heed to nature's treaty.

Earth will not perish -  
As through the vast eras,  
Of harsh cold and blistering heat,  
Of death and desolation;  
She has survived -  
Her offsprings are the ones who have died.  
It will not be the end of the world.  
It will be the end of us.

The chirps of crickets, the buzzing of bees -  
all would cease.  
A graveyard silence shall haunt the night.  
Yet peace would prevail -  
As the venom of our souls,  
Shall slowly fade away.

We can be of any race, religion and creed;  
But we are the members of a single breed.  
We have sinned through the decades -  
It's time we take up the responsibility  
Of our home,  
Of our past, present and destiny.

Two options, two realities  
Lie ahead of us -  
To sit back without any apology

Or save Mother Earth and her progeny.

*Siona Mazumdar, Age 16, India*



## Solitude

The blood red petals unfurled  
In patriotic glory;  
The light reflected off sand  
Dazzled like sunshine on melting mountains of snow;  
And the butterflies burst out of their hiding spot  
In a parade of yellow, blue, and white.

Two squirrels who chased each other down a tree  
Paused to look at each other with eyes full of love;  
And a black finch sat on the swinging branches  
Letting out its long-held cry of, "summer is here".  
The ripening fruits took off their overcoats of green  
And fell to the ground

The wind blew the weak remnants of grasses away  
To replace them with jaunty green ones.  
A grey, white, lone rock that lay in the middle of the road  
Like an obstinate mule,  
Or a child throwing tantrums  
Bore traces of green moss sweeping its surface,  
Saying, "winter braces itself to say goodbye".

The blue sky spread its paint  
To the dimmer corners  
With thick strokes of sunshine  
Too great and glorious to be looked up at  
With pale eyes.

The rustle of the brown leaves under my feet  
Bounced off the barks of trees  
And effused joy into the limpness  
Left by Winter's cold stares.

My hair hung there in the air,  
Guided by the frivolous wind,  
Spinning around like a weathervane;  
And I lay there on the grass, feet wide apart,  
Sprawled like a sundial—  
Showing the world its changing beauties  
Through my dial of words  
And that's where my heart beats

In solitude

*Aishani Kundu, Age 16, India*



## **Planet Earth**

**P**lanet earth is very important but there is danger

**L**evels of pollution

**A**lso plastic waste has had a lot of evolution

**N**ot only this is danger

**E**very temperature is rising

**T**his is called climate change

**E**very iceberg is melting

**A**lso people don't like it

**R**ight now we have to stop this

**T**o protect our...

**H**ome.

*Kornelia Woznicka, Age 13, England*



## Soil is dying

Soil is dying  
said my friend to me,  
Laughing I said  
how could that be?

You have no idea  
Shaking her head said she  
In the next fifty years  
A civil strife we'll see.

Most of the soil is dead  
We need to nourish it back  
Take steps and move forwards  
Bringing the happiness back.

*Anshika Priya Patel, Age 14, India*



## A Poem for Earth

When we waste our food,  
The earth is crying.  
When we use chemicals,  
The earth is dying.

Stand with me oh people,  
And help me save.  
What once was beautiful,  
What once was sweet.

Help me oh people,  
To not be thieves.  
To give back to nature,  
To become the healers.

*Katie LaFrance, Age 13, Canada*



## Heaven on Earth

The glorious blue cotton trees  
That sit atop the mountains  
Each day, each night  
I feel the weight of the world,  
Crumble me under the ground  
But when I feel the sky above,  
Creep inside my fingertips  
And kiss my cheeks  
And sway my heart,  
The moment lightens me  
And like the breezy, free air  
I feel myself float on thin air  
And reach the golden-pink skies  
Filled with raindrops and cherries  
Their unarduous smell makes me weak  
There is a sense of pure calm and peace  
And for a moment,  
I let myself breathe  
Until my bubble of bubblegum cloud pops  
And there I go tumbling down,  
Into the deep ocean of life, once again  
I meet the world  
that's just below heaven.

*Kritika Gupta, Age 16, India*





## Sight

The trees are standing  
The water drops are falling  
show given by Earth

*Bernardo Nascimento, Age 14, Brazil*



## Who will make change?

There is a quest in every mind  
How and who, will make a change  
Is there an answer to this?  
Whole of the humankind is probing for it  
But still the quest is on...  
Who will make a difference?  
And who will change>

And the answer comes from within  
Each one of us can ignite a mind  
Change thyself to change the world  
One step to change, One step to resolve  
One step to wisdom, One step to evolve  
A small gesture of love, a small sign of help,  
A tiny bit of compassion, a small of care.

Towards your fellow beings, Towards the Motherland,  
Towards the beautiful nature,  
Will prove the worth, your birth  
It's not a rocket science, nor a philosophy  
It's just a change in attitude,  
That will bring a 'CHANGE'.

*Shambhavi, Singh, Age 13, India*



## **A bright future, or a distant memory?**

Will the future generation ever experience the glory of nature?

Playing silly games in the sunshine,  
Running around under the cover of pine?

See the avifauna fly,  
Up in the blue sky?

Or tread the waters of the cool sea,  
As happy as can be?

Haven't we taken Mother Earth's blessing for granted?  
Many resources, we have demanded.

It's time we have reciprocated her kindness.  
After all, we aren't engulfed by ignorance.

Start with something manageable.  
Anything is eligible.

If you're feeling encouraged,  
Pick up stray garbage.

Then, before long, you will realize,  
The progress you have made to help reach the world we idealised.

For one person, what they did might seem small,  
But with the combined efforts of all,  
We would be able to help Mother Nature recover.

I must admit, I sometimes wonder if someone as trivial as me,  
Would ever be able to achieve something of that degree.

But it comforts me to know,  
That my words will set someone's heart aglow.

I may not become a significant role model,  
But I only wish that this poem inspires someone to do wonderful.

*Angel Mae Bangay, Age 14, Philippines*



## Who is this?

PoemWho is this?  
Playing over my feet,  
Sparkling through the day.  
Glancing the pebbles and grass,  
And carving its own way.

Hey stop, don't go far  
As she rushed through rough and smooth,  
"I am here only" whispered the sparkling droplets  
As she emerged in the woods.

I was perplexed  
She was as clear as haze  
As easy as a maze.  
She carved its own path  
And now it shall prevail.

I was confident now  
That she slashed her own way  
And shown bright as the day.  
Oh, brimming water  
Go and splash far away.

*Arya Bhardwaj, Age 14, India*



## Glory of Flowing Water

See a river flowing through mountains,  
Crushing the pebbles that come on its way.  
It never stops or looks back,  
Instead continue to laugh,  
Be whatever the state.  
In its depth it carries its own world,  
Taking care of tiny and huge critters.  
Sometimes it takes a fierce appearance  
And crumbles the houses and lives of people,  
Never tolerating anyone's violation,  
But is the most pure form of love.

*Avani Chauhan, Age 15, India*



## Mother Earth

Mother Earth is in pain and struggles each day.  
Let's all start to help her heal, take the hurt away.  
I wish my dreams would come true,  
That we can start to save this world,  
make it good for me and for you.

Let us learn from all our mess,  
Show more care and kindness  
To show respect for all living things,  
To be grateful for what all this earth brings.

There is beauty under all the bad.  
There is joy under all that's sad.  
We need to find that space, that key!  
We need to act now, open your eyes and see.

We have but one home, a land for all,  
For each living thing that flies, walks and crawls.  
We have to learn to share, to care  
It's time to stop the horror, come on, do you dare?

*Shubh Rawat, Age 13, India*







# 12-16 Group

## Ode to Mother Earth

The cries and weeps,  
The pain she has to endure  
Oh mother, please do not sob  
for this world we shall restore.

Mother, maiden of green and blue  
with wonders I fell for, this is true  
Dressed in ocean waves and earthly shades,  
she who stole my heart, I play and serenade.

The songs she sings from her soul;  
No, they do not sound a single tune  
but a whisper that tells a story  
of a world ever so tranquil, of a life we barely knew.

Yet this maiden whose blue skies and green land I cherish  
now wilts like a flower come autumn  
For once there were trees are now skyscrapers that loom,  
reaching for the skies, nothing but gloom.

How I wish to see you at your prime once again!  
For you to be cured of the disease Man has poisoned you with  
But Man is too far astray,  
only a few willing to oppose the wrong way.

I plead for Man to cooperate and unite!  
To hear my voice and seek a fix;  
Be it planting trees and picking up trash, just for her  
All to preserve my dear and bring back the home you once were.

*Zabrina Khae Concepcion & Vanna Loverein Arguedo, Philippines*



1st Place



## The Cold Sun

It was a Sunday, was it? The lazy Sun rose-  
Ah! Weary of the worklessness who knows.  
It was all so bright under the blinding light,  
But there was no dove whom he could love.  
A black mass floated past to cover the Sun-  
He slipp'd behind and felt – a day was gone.

A Monday came, not sure, for the dreamy Sun  
Arose, yawned and thought – what to be done?  
Flowers haven't smiled, there was nowhere wild,  
Not a drop of dew divine which he would shine.  
Only a sprawling stretch of sullen barren grey,  
The Sun thought – this was the end of the day.

The blistering wind blew, the Sun peep'd to muse,  
Looking around with glassy eyes – could it be a Tues?  
Not a branch did shoot to bear even a withered fruit,  
Not a rick could be seen whose he'd stolen the green.  
What this day for me after all has finally brought?  
The Sun mulled over lost in the deepest thought.

The stars faded, the moon bade adieu with a lay  
Someone whispered to the Sun: Wake up it's We'nesday.  
Drowsily he turned and glanced to see no butterfly danced.  
The bees too weren't there with whom he had his joys to share.  
Dejected and dismay'd the sullen Sun went down-  
"I don't feel to be back in this earth turned brown."

A Thursday unhappily arrived and the flustered Sun found  
He still slept behind the horizon while in his dreams drowned.

The idols on the altars stood as the spirits had left for good-  
The bell hanging in the tower ne'er tolled the Sun announce the hour.

The Sun could really not help but set as it had to  
Praying what the earth had lost if he could undo.

It was the thirteenth, an unholy dark Friday to speak,  
The dim Sun veiled himself as his hopes turned bleak.  
The world he could see had no mother, no father, none other  
Not a crib had a tot, all the light was out he had once brought.

A setting fading Sun wept and smiled a smile so sad,  
Mourning for what the earth lost which it once had.

The rotten c  
Praying to t  
The earth w  
But now all  
The sight h  
Sank foreve

Class 8J, In



## About Earth Warriors

Did you know, 77% of children are more concerned about climate change than anything else right now, and 41% do not trust adults to tackle climate-related challenges? When 95% of teachers believe that it is important to teach about the severity of climate change but fewer than 40% are confident in teaching it, what can we do? With teachers spending 14 weekly hours searching for one-off resources and mapping content to curriculum, things do not look set to change.

Earth Warriors works to solve both parts of this sobering reality; we provide a ready-made and flexible climate education curriculum supporting teachers with what to teach and how to teach it.

Peer-reviewed by experts at Harvard and Stanford universities and aligned to national learning standards, Earth Warriors is positive and solutions-focused by design, helping children believe their efforts can and will make a difference to climate change.

Tomorrow's change starts with today's children. If just 16% of students received comprehensive climate education, it would reduce carbon emissions by 19 gigatons by 2050, equivalent to half of the world's carbon emissions in 2019.

## About EARTHDAY.ORG



EARTHDAY.ORG's mission is to diversify, educate and activate the environmental movement worldwide. Growing out of the first Earth Day in 1970, EARTHDAY.ORG is the world's largest recruiter to the environmental movement, working with more than 150,000 partners in over 192 countries to drive positive action for our planet.

Our world needs transformational change. It's time for the world to hold sectors accountable for their role in our environmental crisis while also calling for bold, creative, and innovative solutions. This will require action at all levels, from business and investment to city and national government.

That's where you come in: As an individual, you yield real power and influence as a consumer, a voter, and a member of a community that can unite for change. Don't underestimate your power. When your voice and your actions are united with thousands or millions of others around the world, we create a movement that is inclusive, impactful, and impossible to ignore.

Every Earth Day can drive a year of energy, enthusiasm, and commitment to create a new plan of action for our planet. The youngest generations will be the ones to live with the most devastating effects of climate change and plastic pollution. Therefore, it is essential that

leaders and changemakers from younger generations step up and make a difference in their communities while inspiring their peers to do the same. Although young, they have immense power to disrupt the status quo.