The gate of our world lies in our hand The fate of our world less in our hands.

By May

WAL I write a stemandship poem
Ee
England environment interfere
.Ff Fg
Finland foreign definite
God's Opal
Our earth is a treasured opal; With topaz rivers and pearl- topped mountains. Take a look and you'll see a world of pure imagination.
It is a pearl we must protect.
It was once an emerald, But now it has lost it's shine. From a saphire to a dumpland, Where did we go wrong?
It is a pearl we must protect.
Come on and clean the beaches Come on and help the earth. Come on and be the stewards that help our world.

OUT Bears The earth is our Sparkling · mystrious pears. It Shimmers in the inky-durk, It sparkles in the beatiput Stunning day light. We must strive to protectit. we are doing something wrong Litterning our verdant land's and polluting saphire Ocean's and inferting are azure sky's with nky-black smoke We must strive to protect it Let us clean our mintgreen land's. letus protect our navy letus vaccum all the black Smoke to reval a beatipul cyan Let us be a steward. Let us never giveup.

By Sinead