Look amid the broken walls
Of man's hatred
Resurrected from stems of history
Mere fights of wasted pursuits
Lead to carcasses-Piles and piles of fallen people
Heaped on the shoulders of the world

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Broken World
Second Place, HIGH SCHOOL CREATIVE WRITING

Do you not hear the world crying? The mother weeps for her son The spouse weeps for a spouse A child left in broken streets Cries for a guardian

The land is torn
A world of battlefields
In man's greed
Of garbage of plastic and fuel
Exploded as useless feces
Breathed in as toxins
Igniting violence and ignorance

Is this the world you long to live in?

The people who once did not have a voice Will soon rise
Ushering the corner stone once rejected
To the ends of the earth
Spread as a message for all to see, for all to hear
To breathe in purityThe air of freedom

Until this earth stands united,
Together, hand in hand,
Our world will fall
Remaining in the chains we've held since the dawn of man

Take your side Choose your fate