

**HIGH SCHOOL CREATIVE WRITING**

*Ean Reynolds First Prize Award*

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12th grade, Monte Vista High School

Soon To Be Theirs

How do we tell  
Our children  
Our nephews and nieces  
How do we tell them  
That we are the reason why  
Why the planet is how it is  
The oceans are empty  
The plains are bare  
The forests are no longer  
But our pockets are full of green  
How do we tell them  
That we are the reason  
They see empty fields  
They see no yields  
They see empty nests  
They see barren nests  
This is our world  
It soon will become theirs  
How can we be so quick to  
Hurt  
Harm  
Destroy  
How do we tell them?  
This is the future  
Now is the time  
We must change  
At this present we are gifting our planet a break  
Free of people walking in parks  
Fewer cars on the freeway going to work  
This break should be everlasting  
Triggered by a catastrophic event  
This break could prevent disaster  
Disaster of nature devastated  
This is what we will tell our children  
When we saw the change  
We made the shift  
This is what we tell our children