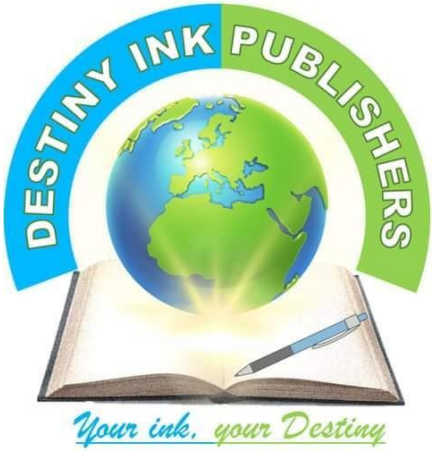
LET ME BREATH.

(An anthology of poems)



• ASIA • AFRICA • EUROPE • AMERICA.

AMB. H.E. PROF. ERIC KYALO.

AMOS MKUBWA.

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Dedication.

In loving memory of Prof. Wangari Mathai who was a true heroine, and a definition of a true spirit of dying for what we believe in. It is through her that we were strengthened, and encouraged to fight this war to the end without despair.

Acknowledgment

Our sincere thanks to our God. For blessing us with this talent, and opportunity to serve our generation.

Secondly, to our parents for being supportive throughout our journey as writers.

To our co-authors from Black Art Edutainment, and Destiny Ink Publishers Global Writing Community (DIPGWC) for being such amazing and cooperative during this journey.

Honors and salute to H.E Dr WILLIAM S. RUTO the 5th President of Kenya for hosting the Climate change Africa Summit 2023 in our city of Nairobi, and in our country Kenya, the best tourist destination in Africa.

Special credit to Mr John Linus for writing the foreword of this book.

Special gratitudes to the president, and founder for Destiny Ink Global Climate Change program Mr. Eric Kyalo, C. E.O Destiny Ink Publishers, and DIPGWC for his will and thirst to do good. His unwavering stand and support for talents worldwide is something that will live to be remembered in lives of many.

Salute to management, and workers of Destiny Ink Publishers Ltd for their time, profession, expertise, and creativity that was employed in this book from its crude stage to this exquisite masterpiece.

To our fans, and members whose input in our lives as well as for this book has been significant your names can't fit in this page, and we therefore promise you that your names are indebly printed in our hearts.

Foreword

As I sit here writing this foreword, devastating fires are burning in the Amazon rainforest, record-breaking heatwaves are scorching cities around the world, and small island nations are being swallowed by rising sea levels. The harsh reality is that climate change is not a distant abstract concept, but an urgent and pressing reality that is affecting the lives of millions of people, animals and ecosystems across the globe.

But as we bear witness to the impacts of climate change, we must not forget that it is not just a natural phenomenon, but also a human-made crisis. Climate change is the result of a system that values short-term economic gains over the long-term health of our planet and its inhabitants. Those who are least responsible for this crisis – the poor and marginalized communities around the world – are often the ones who bear the brunt of its impacts.

This anthology of poems on climate justice is not only a collection of beautifully crafted tales; it is a powerful reminder that climate change is not just about melting glaciers and rising sea levels, but also about human dignity, social justice and the struggle for a more equitable and sustainable world.

Through these poems, we visit communities that are grappling with the consequences of a changing climate, from drought-stricken villages in Africa, to flood-prone neighborhoods in Southeast Asia. We also meet inspiring individuals and grassroots organizations that are fighting for climate justice, from indigenous activists in the Amazon, to youth-led movements pushing for climate action around the world.

This book is not only a call to (action to) address the climate crisis, but also a celebration of the resilience, creativity and compassion of human beings who refuse to be defeated by the challenges they face. I invite you to read these stories with an open heart and mind, and to join the growing movement for climate justice, a movement that is rooted in hope, solidarity and a shared vision of a better world.

JOHN LINUS,

FOUNDER, GREEN WORLD YOUTH.

Preface

Climate change is the most recent dangerous virus in the world in the 21st century. It goes without saying that global warming is affecting the current generation. Many human actions today have contributed to the current situation of global warming and climate change. The effects are vividly seen across the whole world. All countries across the world are putting their resources and efforts together in the bid to fight this pandemic.

It should be noted that this is not one day fight or man fight. This is a fight and pandemic that requires a joint war. Governments, NGO'S, the international space, the United Nations, various agencies both private, public and international agencies, well-wishers like us the writers, various personalities, public figures across the world, and the whole world have and will try to get various solutions to this pandemic. Scientific explanations and innovations will not help much not unless everyone else has the understanding of the effects of this dangerous pandemic that is slowly crawling into our spaces.

It's a high time everyone across the whole world to wake up and chase up the enemy. All governments, government agencies and bodies, the international fraternity, every other human living on this wonderful good earth should take responsibility afungusre of the environment. We should plant more and more trees to safeguard our water catchment sources, embrace digital ways of agriculture, change our ways of gas emissions, embrace gas recycling and green technology.

This is a wakeup call from the writers in the bid for the fight against climate and global change. The authors of this anthology are trying to figure out how life is getting worse

and more-worse in the midst of the dangerous fungus of global warming and climate change effects.

The authors have proven reality in uniting as writers and writing about this enemy. This is just a beginning of a series of anthologies about climate change titled "Let me breathe". Therefore, this anthology and many more that will be coming will see various writers from all over the world honor the CLIMATE CHANGE AFRICA SUMMIT 2023 through writing as many anthologies as possible and planting as many trees as our lives will sustain us through God's Grace.

As writers we acknowledge the efforts of various leaders across the world in the bid to fight this dangerous pandemic and virus.

We acknowledge the efforts of the Kenyan president H.E Dr. William Samoei Ruto among the fore frontiers to fighting the pandemic through his campaign of planting 15 billion trees within a period of 5 years. We congratulate him for the wonderful initiative and promise to support him in this wonderful initiative and dream. We therefore too urge all other leaders across the globe to take into account this initiative and uphold it in their respective countries.

This anthology is written few months, three to be specific, to the Climate change Africa Summit hosted by Kenya's 5th president H.E Dr. William Samoei Ruto starting 4th-6th September 2023 at the KICC Nairobi, Kenya. This is a great pleasure for the Kenyan, and other writers to exhibit and show the universe that as friends of the pen and paper have taken the whole thing as a war. A war that is not going to be a good one on the side of the opponent, climate change and its effects.

The central idea of this project is to make our planet a better place for the future generations. As writers, we aspire to

impart the best of information that our younger generation need to better their resources and lives. Everyone else can agree with us that there's a massive damage of our vegetation and the general environment. I swear to the cross that the garden of Eden was the best habitat that was given to us by God, and it MUST be us humans who will be responsible for making it a far better place to chill, as we are also on the reverse, responsible for making it our earlier hell.

This anthology is based on the gospel of being AGAINST CLIMATE CHANGE. It's a revolutionary piece having various writers coming to the cross to address this. Ranging from as young as 10 years, the co-authors to this project vividly express their real-life experiences as they undertake their daily responsibilities.

And the journey kicks right away. It is a treasured terrible war, but know what? God knows where the project will end. Lots and lots of writers across the world will be brought together by this pandemic, they'll get crazy. Yes, crazy in giving the world the best anthologies, stories, photos, films on climate change and the general environment.

AMOS MKUBWA (KENYA).

He is a renowned Kenyan poet, writer, activist, blogger, rapper, and Mc. He is a practicing Dj, a peace ambassador, a co - author to " Words to moon and back", "Peaceful Elections in Kenya 2022", and close to 100 other anthologies. An ambassador and member to Iloveblackpeople.com, owner of Black Art Poetry page, co- founder to Art Place Kenya Facebook page, CEO and founder of Black Art Edutainment Kenya, an event organizer, an actor at Miale Films, an urban gospel rapper, a bachelor's student of English and literature at Bugema University, a script writer and content creator. His numerous articles have been featured in many international magazines including the Diaspora Times and the Mt. Kenya Times. He intends to feature into film and radio. He lives in Ekerenyo town, Nyamira county, Kenya.

UNTIMELY DEATH.

The dead are as

many The death toll is

high It's ain't a joke

It's a real death

The death of the universe

The untimely death of the

carnivores The death of the aqua

Dead upon the wildlife

The drought

The flooded tranquil

The vegatation

Tye dye it with green

Dripping wet food

Dancing soda

Claim your lifeline

Plant a tree

THE CALL OF GAZA.

Life is the best gift ever on earth

Live your life

Enjoy life when it comes to hand

Be real

Please your soul

Inspire souls Think

of nature

Be a friend of the environment

Above all

Thank God

You will die a hero/heroin

FORGOTTEN.

You're beautiful yet

But you're forgotten

You're our only begotten

Lover of our hearts that are rotten

Our lives here are heating on the oven

And the soil has already been bitten

The flying pan in my kitchen

Make me feel more sicken

The underdog Alicia is a token

I'm going to make here a small heaven

Buildings and the blue economy

The feathers are already goin'

The breath is an escapade

And the fruits are not ours too

Surround yourself with trees

Cause the wrath is on the way

THE NIGHT BREEZE.

So sweet feeling at home
A day was well spent
The case had landed
The morning was evident
That the day would be fancy

The dark room welcomes me
My eyes wide open like the gates of hell
Shit! There is no power
The island of darkness
The prolly of tenacious haul

The breeze brought me goosebumps
My medulla was tense
Tye Sheridan Wyoming
Better than a million tindes
Hit my highness
With one joint

Brave daughter is at the farm
Demycin the autocracy of the day
She's like a doll in my room
She like nature
She might be the next award winner
Of the Nobel peace prize awardee
For climate change activism.

WHAT IF?

I can't explain what if

What it if this message was for the perpetrator

Enough is enough

I can't get more of this

And still boast about my photos

Dried like a silo

Maybe I want a kilo

Mission to Haiti 2023

Good Lord of all humans

We are grateful to thank you

For the gift of life

And the piece of mind

That sparks this piece

A trigger triggers my ego

Back in my mind I hear the echo

And the flag is smartened with deco

Ready to serve my land

And save the lives of my brothers

Should I go?

Or I should tender a resign?

My mind ain't stable at all

I love more self meditation

And I think to just apply my Education

I celebrate our young Kenyan men and women on to the Haiti mission

2023 Before I wind up, I remember I got some medication

And it's the only remaining joint

Thank God I have to get high

I think of nature when am always high

It's when I explore the whole world and get with it high

The moment of the highest glory that will make you try

Cause weed is the holy herb

And everyone knows that.

The flowers glitter in the morning

They smell Omarion in the evening

Then that must be a livel feeling

Copy that, " climate change is what we're killing"

THE SMOKE OF GAZA.

As you enter the gates of Gaza
A clumsy environment welcomes you
To the right of the African continent

I can't withstand the best destruction
That has been done to the atmosphere
A panic of sudden extinction

Down to the knees and still you can't
Even change, cause the world is your identity
Combat and hang the boots of climate change battalion.

THE SKIES. THUR. OCT 26. 2023.

The sky was blue in the morning
It's now 14:56 and the sky lyrics ain't blue
The sky is not even close to blue
It's dark
And soon it is going to rain

After a minute, 14:57, it's raindrops on the roof
Thank God cause I wished it to rain
Because water in the tank was on a mission
And I never wanted my one week flowers to dry

The sky is my ski
I've never shared a table with a spy
And if I will, he must finally cry
Cause I know he will obviously try

TELEPHONE BOOTH.

Remind me your name

The old man interrupted my call

My name is Mkubwa sir

He looked at me and shook my hand

You look like your father

I shook my head in acceptance

Take this to the world

And what he gave me

Oh my God

Can you guess what?

"LET'S FIGHT CLIMATE CHANGE"

I DON'T TRUST THE LAW.

If water was thiker than blood

What could be the hell on earth?

What could life be meaning to a rival?

There could be no more love

Belonging is the base of my African culture

I understand well my identity

Who am I to the world

Who am I to my African natives

The identity of myself as a Kenyan

The person in me as Omogusii from Nyamira county

The clan of Omoisanga

Where people are friendly to the environment

Bonyagarani is the household

A fighter jet in a mission to avert climate change in the world

WISDOM.

I know of a very important meal of any day, breakfast

The wisdom of the wise

The generation exterminator

The inspirers of the future African generation

That this is what we had to treasure for them

Knowledge is knowing

But not just knowing but

Knowing what you say and where to say it

That's wisdom

May this message reach our great great great great

grandchildren And they may know what their ancestors did

And the only place to find knowledge and

wisdom Is by reading books

Writers are God's messengers

Cause we pass history through reading a lot of stuff and

books Great and I thank God for making me one

A talent that I can't denie

Unless until when I gonna die

That my ancestors may be appeased

For I prophesied that I was in the lineage of a chief

And behold my g ods are alive

Cause am gonna conquer climate change.

I CELEBRATE MARY MORAA 2023.

Am In love with black

Cause that's what I represent

The song of a conquest is sang

And everyone else is singing the song of

solidarity Cause of the world record marathon

conquest Lands safely back in Kenya

After conquering the medals

And the Kenyan flag is as high to the sky as a stoner stoning

Proud of the conquest

Congratulations to the world record

holders

Bravo to Mary Moraa

The Kisii Express

The only Kisii empress

I celebrate you and let me , y ou and the world support one

another In fighting climate change massacre

THE DEAD RIVER.

Long time ago

When was not yet born

There lived our ancestors

It was a story time session beginning

In the hut of our grandfather

The old grand dad could tell us story after another

On how they lived in the past

There was a peaceful coexistence

Where villages could share the same river called Omobiro

Initially it was a swampy area where there was many water sources

It's estimated to have dated to the 1930s

The spring source of water was built by the late Hon Okeri Masanya in the 19th Century It served far and wide

Animals drunk from it

It was a source of life in the neighborhood

But due to the change of climate patterns

The source of life is getting older and older

As it olds, it drys

So sorry for that dead river.

THE WORLD SAFARI RALLY CHAMPIONSHIP 2023.

It was tense in the country
That was holding all the fans of motorsport
The world hyped the event
The experience of the African warmth
As far as Naivasha Kenya

It was launched by the President of the Republic of Kenya
H.E Hon William Samoei Ruto
At the State House of the Kenyan soil
And it was the first time in Kenya a motorsport car was driven to the State House
Another round of applause for his excellence

The weather was so unpredictable
And it was a miss for the drivers
As they had thought that it was going to be a walk in the park
It was almost dark

The trophies were awarded in the presence of the
president As he awarded the best driver in the world 2023
President Ruto is one of the African and world presidents who
is In the fore front of fighting climate change.
Thumbs up Mr President.

THE REVOLVER.

David and I were just wondering loudly

How could the jury of the day boast proudly

The masters were dancing proudly

And the amplitude effect of the warming doldly

I and him were agitated and the only place to be was in the

battlefield I thought it was a magical dildo

The XenoVerse of the macbildo

And ghosting was a big joke

A million dollar question

Sends me to some tention

Maybe you could not get a mention

It's just an early caution

Age is just an aged age

Before I open on a new page

Cause this is a dangerous life in a cage

The warming on the earth is causing a cannage

DOWN IN A HOLE

It's just like a crush

The pain of the experience

The massacre

The screwed cases

The pieces of terror

The story of the murderer

Caught up in the court

And the script is untold

We're riding

We giving it up

We edutaining

We're the unbwogable

I can't understand why

We invade our environment

Why we're killing our wildlife

Our seeshells

Gain your beauty

Add your life

With flavor of life

The environment

The nature.

THE INAUGURATION SPEECH

How I wish

To transport you

Far away from your reasoning

I bet it will be an enjoyable trip.

I will like to introduce myself

Am the only worth

Magician of words

Who is the great wisdomer

The worrior

Of the African trademark

The great Gatsby chapter of my life

The under taker, before your appointment

The literate fitting amongst the illiterate

The commendable

The stated above

The terminator of the times

I stand for green

Black is my favorite

Plant trees and be safe

Plant life for the future.

THE DOG'S MEETING

It's been long since we had a meeting
It's long since we had this sitting
However, I find pleasure to have this dating
Because it's been a while since I heard this hearing

This has been our only bedding
I can't understand why we're are destroying the setting I know it will spark a fighting
Without an ending

The base is ours
The fruits are ours
The fight is mine and yours
The case is upon us

I can't find hope
Unless you in pop
And be at the dope
Nature should be at the top

TIGHTER SKIRT

Find out

Why it's been long

Long that I thought

Cast the nest

Though thou are

I can't understand the rest of thee

I don't wanna find the value of it

Cause the world is ruined about the fee

THE WORD BASE

It's a wonderful word
A word of hope under the world
A sentational vocabulary
With more than 49 meanings

The base of luck and mental serenity
It's the holy grail of enemity
It's the one of Haile Selassie's identity
It's God's only source of energy and unity.

The habitat of many
Given to us without paying any penny
But it's now hilarious not respected by many
This is a world of many
And the many are destroying the world
Accelerated climate change
The drug of this century

ANTAGONIST

Who do we blame now?

My daughter asked me

Blame about what? I interjected

About the missing of the rains

The blame is technical

The world is in a mess

We're embarrassing the future

And it all depends on us

Step by step to the world

The sky is not really the limit

The idea is packed up

The war is now open

We can't fear the enemy

Cause we got the weapons ready

And the way we're armed is very heavy

The forest is going to be dark and heavy

THE WORLD I WANNA BE

We should not judge a book

By its cover

Cause the content is packaged

Just open the book and leave about the cover

I wish I could fly to every part of the world

And meet every poet and the lovers of nature

Pause for photos on different occasions

Talk to new friends and learn more languages

On my vacation

I wanna visit various forests

Sample all types of weed

And taste the best and sweet avocado

Bit by bit, word by word

I will phrase my manuscript

Smear my verses with honey

The best poetry in the world is what I will serve

THE BASE

Do good and leave
Don't judge a fruit by the leaf
The base was given to Adam and Eve
The best base I wanna achieve

The worst has come
Warriors get ready
Come and fight the shame
Climate change is what we blame

Our climate has been cursed
The soil of our fathers is thirst
Animals are diminishing very fast
Let's address this enemy first

Its time to pull the trigger
Temperatures are getting high, making me a dreamer
Hot like a lit joint held up high by a stoner
Yes, we must rise and put climate change down in the corner

ROCK OF CARNAGE

The rock of this age
Makes me write on this page
Cause this is not its normal face
A rock with no beauty

Yoh, rise the sons of man
Repent your sins that you may earn
And come back to your fathers days
Endure and submit to fight climate change

The stones are diminished
The soil is finished
The lakes, oceans and seas
Vegetation, weed air and peas

Breath with easy
Make your mind busy
Try and be classy
Cause life ain't such easy

REASON WITH ME

Hey, its 18.18hrs
The weather is cold and rainy
It just rained two hours ago
And it's the best time for a stoner

Birds are singing from the neighbourhood
Moving from tree to tree
Supposedly looking for their last catch
At the far end my eyes could see a beautiful breeze
The sky makes me feel like getting high
At the end of my sight is Lake Victoria
I only have one joint left
And I don't want to leave at this point
In deed mother nature is the best
But anyway I must leave this point
But again, I feel like writing
And this is my writing

THE LAST BREATHE

Yoh, just listen to that

Did you hear something?

Yes, the last breathe

As it comes down to rest

Leaving failure in your chest

And do you know who's gonna explain that best?

Its only Jesus Christ

The source of the first life breathe

The kisser of life not death

Oh! God, please let me breath

Is my daily prayer here on earth

But till I have that faith

Definitely my last breathe

Gonna be a breathe of death

The last breathe

A breathe that is so bitter and yet so sweet

After a lot of struggle and sweat

The last breathe

That takes you to cloud 9

An ancestral heaven

A feeling that brings all your burdens to a sudden end

Now listen to this
Trust me its not gonna be a tease
Damn! What the hell is climate change?
Or rather what the hell is global warming?
Check out I wanna tell you in the next page
For this is a dangerous carnage
And its gonna claim a total savage
Not unless we face it with courage

Talk of the maritime
About the wildlife
Botanical names are just names
No more indigenous animals
No more water catchment areas
No more green-life
No more good life
And I thought that writing is good

No forests
No nature parks
Toxic out pour
Noise outroar
Unaffordable fresh air
Clean water is a hustle
Soil, yes, fertility no more

LET'S TALK

Lets sit down
Sit down and talk
Talk and reason together
Reason together about our future

Lets save our future generation
Our generation from the anger
From the anger of climate change
Climate change is our main enemy

Lets pull together
Pull together our resources
Our resources and our energy
Cause if we ain't treat it normally
It will treat us abnormally

Yoh, motherland kings and queens
Yoh, black comrades
William Samoei Ruto
Samia Suluhu Hasssan
Yoweri Museveni

The black masters and mistresses

Set your marks and get ready

To bring our long lost glory

For we need to liberate our land from climate change and global warming

DECOR

I bet for a living

A bulldozer of the African father

Selection of the migraine

The deal of the day

Color is identity

Black is beauty

But roses represent love

And green nature of the environment

Default password

The ere

The downfalls

Creative code for the vault

Aged with Poetry

Critical role in the industry

Edutainment is thistle seed

MARTINA RIMBALDO (CROATIA),

She **is a woman who lives and works in Croatia. She always wears a pen and a notebook in her purse in the case of a sudden inspiration in order to write it down . Her work is published in Nightingale & Sparrow ,Oddball Magazine ,The sage cigarette magazine ,Spill words com .Truly you ,The Street Light press ,Six word stories,Poems,and Poezija noći websites, and her artwork is published at weekly blog of Royal Rose Magazine, her photographs are published in Bleached Butterfly and Anti heroin chic. Loves to paint abstract paintings , read religious books ,watch horror as well as old movies with Audrey Hepburn ,Sharon Tate ,Brigitte Bardot who happens to share her birth date and (over)thinks specially about death, what some people find morbid but not her, it is a part of life too. Her goal is to be a good person.**

UNFORTUNATE METAPHOSIS IN MOTHER NATURE.

Background –stained with scarlet blood,

Hair lifted up in the atmospheric void,

Nothing to hold on to,

Peaks of her hair locks dance as flames of fire in her pain,

Plastic green shade arrow launched by corrupt humanity wounds her body,

Moment of her fall is frozen in time on the artist's canvas,

Humiliation shown to all people,

For our own shame -not hers,

Tormented face, agony of her eyebrows and clenched eyelids, leaves no one indifferent,

Once vivid flowers withered in the moment of her demise,

Blush pink, now pale skin,

Beneath her rib cage heartbeat stops,

Before her last breath, Mother Nature releases all her rage on humans – murderers of nature; but also of our own selves,

Flower on her marble gravestone, is the same flower on our own tombs.

TOXIC PLANET (SOON TO BE)

It was fantastic love with items fashioned in plastic,
Little did we know our relationship,
Was from the start toxic,
Pollution rises from working factories,
Soon our lungs will be left without air.

Is it possible to exchange the oxygen with other element,
To be able to regain the function of breathing?
Abandoned buildings behind massive concrete,
But cracked walls, hide radioactive fluids,
Unstored, unprotected it is just a moment of time,
When the fluids are going to leak out.

Cheers! Enjoy your water!
Pesticides marching bees,
Butterflies into the graves,
Artificial flower fields are our future It is our destiny
Toxic artificial planet is soon to be,
Our unfortunate reality.

THE GODESS MOTHER

Planet Earth is a mother,

Like any other human or animal,

Mother she is deserving of love,

Respect, care, preservence,

Without the Earth Mother,

There is no life existence for any other mother nor her child .

FAITH NYABOKE (KENYA)

She is a young girl advocating for climate change activism in the world. She is an upcoming poet and writer. A grade four pupil at Kea primary boarding school in Nyamira county, Kenya. Aged 10 and an optimistic young role model using her talent in advocating for the rights of young girls; an activist against GBV and child abuse. She uses her creativity to empower young girls with good morals and Christianity. She is proud of her supportive parents and likes her country Kenya.

NATURAL ENVIRONMENT

Natural environment is living and non living
Our environment has plants, mountains and rivers
My friends and I love our environment

Our school has few trees
Our teacher told us to plant more and more trees
My favourite colors are green, black and red

At home we rear goats and cows
My best puppy is called Jiji
I like walking with Jiji to the river

THE SUN, RAIN AND TREES

The sun is good in our health

It rises from the East

And sets to the West

Rain is good

It gives us water

We plant our crops during the rainy season

Our president wants us to plant millions of trees

We love our president very much

He is called H.E Dr. William Ruto {Hustler}

Trees attracts rain

They also attracts tourists to our country

Wild animals live in the forests

MY COUNTRY

My country is called Kenya
It has 47 counties
My county is called Nyamira
It has many blue gum trees

We use rain water at home and at school
To wash and cook
The world is experiencing climate change
Do you know what is climate change?
It has caused a lot of global warming in the world

We must conserve our environment
It will save us from climate change effects
I listen to radio and watch television
They talk about global warming
Its dangerous to people and animals

BINOD DAWADI(NEPAL)

As the author of The Power of Words, he's a master's degree holder in Major English. He has worked on more than 1000 anthologies published in various renowned magazines. His vision is to change the society through knowledge. So, he wants to provide enlightenment to the people through his writing skills.

CLIMATE CHANGE

Human beings are destroying the,
Nature and animals,
They are doing unplanned settlements,
They are making the world modern,
They are establishing the factories,
As well as industries,
Factories and industries are producing,
The harmful gases,
They are mixed in the air,
Living beings are getting many diseases,
From the harmful air.

Ozone layer is becoming thinner,
And thinner,
There is land, water, soil and air pollution,
This is causing climate change,
There is no enough rainfall in,
The monsoon,
Farmers can't grow crops,
The ecosystem is not working properly,
Animals are extinct,
If our these bad works will not stopped,
Our earth will destroy one day and we will die.

THE EFFECTS OF DESTRUCTION

There is no water in the rivers,
There is no water animals,
The climate is not balance,
There is natural calamities,
Flood and hurricane.

Earthquake which is killing,
Many people's lives are not happier,
So, we should conserve the nature,
We should do sustainable development,
We should plant the trees.

We should save the animals,
We should love and help all,
We should conserve the,
Natural resources for the future,
We should use it properly,
We should love the nature.

OUR GLOBAL VILLAGE

Our home is our Earth,
It is our treasure,
We should love it,
So, it can also love it,
We should save it.

We should enjoy in the nature,
We should not destroy forests,
We should not kill animals,
We should not destroy our home,
Well formalized it should be.

United as well as we should,
Save our village, and home,
We should know the present problems,
As well as we should solve it,
By discussing so we will not get any problems to live on the earth.

EARTH

Earth is God's gift,
It is for us,
To save it, and to live happily here,
So, earth is giving life to all,
Know that if you will destroy the earth,
God will punish us.

Who will save you,
In the natural calamities and climate Change?
Who will saves you in epidemics?
So, know it and love the earth,
Earth is giving many medicinal plants.

Which is saving our life,
As well as giving us,
A long life,
Remember if all trees are destroyed,
Where can we get medicines?

We will die, and nothing,
Will be left in the world,
So, love Earth by knowing it's importance,
If you will not love who will love?
Know the bearing capacity of Earth love it.

CLIMATE

Climate is hot or cold,
There are four seasons,
During summer it is hot,
During winter there is rainfall, and wetness,
During Spring there is moderate kind of climate,
In Autumn there is a snowfall,
All seasons have their own values,
For vegetation and animals,
So, climate is a natural process,
But if Earth is destroyed,
There will only be hot or cold climate,
From which there will be,
Difficultly in living,
So, we should know about climate change,
We should do sustainable development,
We should not destroy natural resources,
In the name of development,
We should love our Earth,
So that we can live happily,
As well as our future generations.

ALSHAAD KARA (MAURITIUS),

He is a Mauritian poet who writes from his heart. His latest poems were published in one anthology, "Gal's Guide anthology: journey "two magazines, "100 subtexts issue 7" and "Prodigy magazine - February 2023" and two journals, "Orion's Beau Winter 2023: "A love Worth losing" and "Literary Cognizance vol. III, issue - 4, March 2023"

THE TRAVELLER.

Hike the last mountain,
Which appears to be a lost frontier.

It feels surreal yet epic,
To be able to be away from that coldness.

I mount that horse down the dark hills,
Where the climate is mild,
Like the moon's light.

Climate changes are strangers at first sight.

Here I go,
Drenched in my soaked heart,
Down the dark hills.

A traveller in a cascaded world.

SOLITARY TREE.

Walking on this solitary journey,
I saw a solitary tree in this desert.

I seemed to advance in a magical land,
Awaiting the rain in the shade of this only tree.

But climate change has already casted a dry spell...

I climbed through the branches,
Hiding in between them.

I felt the loneliness of that lonely tree,
My heart could not contain itself,
As soon as my tear fell on the ground,
I thought that the rain would start to fall.

But climate change had already casted a dry spell...

I was free unlike the tree.

We were both lonely but alone,
On this earth.

EARTHING.

Why did they bombard my soil,
Extracting those dead fossils,
Amidst those endless gossips?

Committees are constructing words,
Auctioning these actions,
To endless crosswords.

Meanwhile, time is ticking,
A climate keyword,
Aggressive earthquakes are hiding,
The catchwords,
Obscuring the temperature's password.

Can you catch the afterword?
Since the after world,
Shall be a heavy mess of,
Capitalist soil.

SEEDLING.

The soil engulfs the wind,
On the protective engineered ground.

I feel like a new breathe pops up,
Like an elevation staring
Into the sun's heart.

I feel so liberated in those grasses,
In the early morning hours,
Lighting lightenings in my mind.

Push the rain to drop its tears,
In order to dry the moisturous soil,
From the enshrined oblivion.

I am not the only one
With an endemic engine,
We are both, my soil mate!

COMFORT ANNE ALUM (UGANDA).

She is a young poetess who has been writing poetry since 2014. Her poems have been featured in 'Millennial Voices'- An anthology of poets from East Africa, 'One Global Voice Magazine' as well as recited in italy under 'One Global Voice project', and across different platforms in Uganda.

GO EASY ON ME

Not so long ago,

You and I were a perfect world,

My joys and yours intertwined like beautiful solfa notes in green spaces under pink sunset hues,

Our feet always curling in delight to the perfection that once clothed our union,

It was just you and I, dear human,

And no one against us,

You held my breath safely in your hands, and I in yours,

Until you decided to rip off the very parts that formed me.

Go easy on me,

A beckoning plea I now cry out each day at the crack of dawn,

Because you mercilessly decided to cut down the tree roots that held my heart firm,

Drained the swamps that quenched my thirst,

Polluted the very air that I breathe, and now I'm barely hanging on all the gas emissions,

You chocked my aqua-life with your cheap plastics,

And cut down my forest cover, diverted my beautiful waterfalls just so you generate electricity,

What a pithy sight!

Go easy on me,

Still, my looming rage turns to tears,

Tears fashioned in uncontrolled outbursts,

Of broken river banks, and rising ocean levels,

As it churns cyclones, hurricanes and typhoons,

A rage strong enough to turn water into deadly floods,

And wreck harvoc in tsunamis,

My trembling hands keep splitting into earthquakes as I beg you to taking my life away,

But still you don't hear my cry!

Go easy on me,

Destroying a relationship we so long built will be your own destruction,

I won't be able to produce you any food,

The sun will scorch your crops to death,

As droughts bite the little life left in your animals,

The economy you're fighting to build at the expense of my life will be another huge loss,

The dust storms will bury you, and your families alive,

The bad air will bring you cancer,

I will watch you whimper to you death,

Only because you didn't,

Go easy on me; because my death will be your death.

EARTH'S BLEEDING SONG

How long will your greed turn me into shards of pain
As you cut down the very trees whose roots hold me just firm
My very geography reduced to charcoal and ash
Just to satisfy your corrupt desires?

How long will you drain my wetlands
And construct apartments where you retire to evernight
To live your dream life
While my life is reduced to forgotten dreams?

How long will you poison my waters, and kill aquatic life
Just because you seek an easy way to dump waste
A quiet eloquence of how moral degradation has led to environmental degradation?
What a shame!

SING ME BACK HOME

Sing me back to the way it used to be

When the morning air was crisp, and fresh

When the ocean waters were safe, and clear

When the green sprouted like serene melodies

When gases were purified before being emitted into the air

When fruits were so organic no one had to panic

Sing me back to the way it used to be

When the world, and its humans were in a healthy love

When earth sighed deep, and its humans sighed even deeper

To the beauty of life

When climate change was nothing, but just another phrase in our dictionaries

When our climate didn't have to warm up to our very own mismanagement of our natural resources

Sing me back home

To this sweet reality

To fresh waters, and the earth's quiet eloquence

To vast green cover, and calming rain sounds

To calm blue ocean waters in all year round

To clear midday skies, and environmentally conscious humans

To a reality I forever dream about

MILLICENT KWAMBOKA OGAMBA (KENYA).

She is a 10 year old poet from Nyamira county, a grade six pupil, and an enthusiastic learner of new ideas. She loves nature, and conserving the environment.

TEARS

It's been a minute of tears,
There's no longer cheers,
No more surviving deers,
Tears to my future peers.

Planting trees,
Is the most important thing,
Because they'll be a healing,
To our living.

I will do this till the end of my life,
I will tell my grandma,
To teach me about climate change,
She's the best teacher.

THE FUTURE

The future is here,
Making it is now,
Mending all the mess,
Happy is what am feeling.

Where are our leaders?
Teach us good morals,
Schools and churches,
Praise God for being good.

The earth is our home,
Heaven is also our home,
What can we do?
It's to plant trees,
And make our country beautiful.

MY HAIR

My hair is beautiful,
But it has become dirty,
Because it's dusty,
I feel so clumsy.

Why is the earth dry,
No water, making us cry,
I wish I could fly,
And search for greener pastures.

I heard of a dinosaur,
Animal like a bulldozer,
But it just remains a teaser,
Because I have never seen these creatures.

AMB. H.E. PROF. ERIC KYALO (KENYA).

He is successfully a poet, critic, editor, motivational speaker, mentor, counsellor, playwright, author and life coach. He is a writer who has availed a lot of inspiring and life transforming books in the world. Eric, is the Chairperson and chief campaigner in the Destiny Ink Publishers Community (D.I.P.C) against climate change.

CHANGE CLIMATE CHANGE.

I know,
Youse want land for cultivation and settlement,
I know there's a need for infrastructure,
I know youse need to mine,
I know youse need a room for industries,
I know youse need materials,
I know youse need herbal medicine,
I know youse need buildin' materials,
I know youse need fuel for domestic use.

But come to think about it,
Think about unavailability of locally available products,
Think of destroyed water catchment areas,
Think of soil erosion,
Think of global warmin',
Think of extinction of exotic breeds of flora and fauna,
How does it sound?
I think it sounds bad,
See the cost; climate change,
Lands turnin' deserts.

Why is world now a desert?
Why do we have long periods of nay rainfall?
Why do we kill trees?

Why do we farm poorly?
Why do we over cultivate?
Why do we give improper environmental education?
Why do we interfere with ecosystem?
We've caus'd climate change together.

See, the land infertile and unproductive,
See youse migrating to forested areas,
To destroy life again and begin farming,
See, good shortages and malnutrition,
See, famine and deaths,
See the beauty of flora and fauna destroy'd,
Why are we not enjoyin' our land?
Climate change!

Why can't we change the climate change!
Yea, we reverse the trend,
Let's start afforestation and reafforestation,
Let's start zero grazin',
Yea, there in thy own compound, let it be thy grazing zone,
Let's start using renewable sources of energy,
Let's obey environmental rules and regulations,
Let's be the first environmental conservation organization,
Why can't we do agro forestry?
Please hear my sensitization,

Why can't we have a selective and block tree planting?

We're God's stewards,

Pamoja tukomeshe climate change,

Let's demise climate change.

THE CALL TO TRANSFORMATION.

We need change,

We need transformation,

We need sense of illumination,

We all quip,

But we forget that a building is made of diver materials.

This journey is for all of us,

Yea, ya and me,

Each steppin' into the work,

With little knowledge we have,

With diver materials we have,

With diver materials,

Little things matters.

Every input is appreciative,

So as to get the yields we desire,

This transformation is for me the poet,

For ya so and so,

So that this world becomes a home for the future generations,

And a better place to live.

This war we must all fight,

We must all civilize each other,

We must transform,

We must light,
We must change.

Let's manage this world together,
We were given it to bring change,
I yearn for the undefeatable souls,
To join me the way they can,
To bring this milestone to existence.

A nation that stays together stands,
So is the united world,
Change must be seen,
Change is inevitable natives,
Let's perceive it,
Let's welcome it,
Let's catch up with it,
Let's bring it home.

Youse the world natives,
My ink has bled,
The scar is permanent,
The bleedin' won't hamper,
Until we achieve this.

Let's stand up,

Tie our hands together,

Toss into the big war,

And fight ceaselessly.

A WORLD OR HELL?

Eric the poet,
In tears I come,
To let my pen bleed,
On this plain surface,
To seek a clarification,
Are we in the world or hell?
Is this the world our forefathers were fighting for?
Is this the world we anticipated?

Please,
Grab a seat and listen to me,
Let's resonate together as a nation,
A family that shares together lives together,
Are we human beings or logs?
Are we usin' brains verily?
I wonder!

Are we all wailin' of climate change!
Yea, even the president himself,
But, who has caus'd this?
We; all of us, are human beings,
We're the source of our troubles,
We're drinkin' our cup.

Are we sure this mantle,
Is the right one to pass to our children?
Never, I can't pass suffering to my son,
I must do something,
What about ya?

We deforested our lands,
To create factories and farms,
From the farms and factories we release chemicals,
These chemicals enter into air and water sources,
The combination brings about acidic rainfall,
The acidic rainfall corrodes metallic structures and crops,
We detriment the ozone layer,
Sunlight rays get to us directly,
We shift to global warmin';
A desperate situation of existin'.

Men of good will,
I call youse to this meetin',
Whether ya contributed to this mess or not,
For it becomes a corrective responsibility,
To fight and transform the world,
Let's reverse the trend,
One as a world,
Together as a family,

Let's battle it out,
Let's change the situation,
And cause the change.

Let's live as a nation,
Let's celebrate lives,
Through making a change,
Let's bring the trees to life,
Let's clean our waters,
Let's clean our world,
Let's create a new phase,
Lives MUST be renew'd.

CONGRATULATIONS.

Congrats! Work well done,

Congratulations to everyone,

Nay war is fought without weapons,

Nay war is fought without fighters,

Nae war is fought without a reason,

Every war has a vision,

Every war has something to deliberate,

When the cause is good, then the war is vital,

When the cause becomes reasonable, then fightin' becomes valuable,

When the war is to create a better world, then it's good to motivate the fighters.

I think the war we're fightin' is vital, fighting is necessary,

The war we're fightin' is inspirational, future generations must be motivated,

The war we're fightin' is worthy, the future must be bright,

The war we're fightin' is building us, we must pass the candle to the next generation,

The skill of this war is simple, one that defines a candle looses nowt for lighting another candle.

Today I joint this epistle, the master piece of my heart,

To congratulate the beginners of this war, the focus was true,

To congratulate the fighters of this battle, whether alive or dead,

Their work was great, we shall make it greater,

They inspired us, we shall motivate generations,

They taught us fighting, we shall teach love,
They fought ceaselessly, we shall fight while educating,
Our war shall include everyone, for it has impacted everyone.

Finally, as I allow my pen to sleep,
I want to declare with might and love,
Not to hurt lives but to impact and gladden 'em,
We're not goin' to hamper, we shall fight even at graves,
Even when long dead, our spirits shall still be fightin',
We don' loose, we win,
We're call'd winners cause we've conquered,
As at now, nay one of us has accomplished the goal,
Let's continue fightin' and emulate our fighters,
Likes of Prof. Wangari Mathai are to be reminiscenc'd,
Likes of author Eric Kyalo are to be emulat'd,
The war against climate change isn' yet over,
It's the war to battle till our demise.

ON SAND.

Can ya build a house on sand?
Are ya dovish or wise?
Do ya think of the future storms and sturdy waters,
Which will sweep the house away?

Nae, many of us would like to build their houses on rocks,
They would like to be wise,
They want it sturdy to withstand all the agents of destruction,
They want their buildings to remain.

If we like our houses sturdy,
What about our nations?
What about our world?
Bad of us, we do the antithesis,
We build our world on sand, our houses on the rock.

Look at the past,
We built our world on sand,
Now waters and storms are sweepin' us,
Were we wise or ignorant?
We're all quippin' of climate change,
Why did climate change?
It must have a REASON.

Then a young child or dott'd person would ask me,
"Which reason?",
I'll simply answer "us",
Each one of us who should have been a rock in buildin' this world,
Has turn'd to be the sand.

We made our lands bare,
We made our waters contaminat'd,
We destroy'd our air,
We do everythin' evil,
We chang'd the climate,
Simply cause we laid the wrong foundation.

Here now we are,
We should look at the solutions of correctin' what went wrong,
Again, it's all of us,
Regardless of our professions and status,
We've a task to perform.

Let's come together,
Plant trees,
Clean oceans,
Clean our air,
Treat gaseous waste ere releasin' it,
Use agro chemicals properly,

Let's fix our country together,

Let's fix our world,

Let's be firm,

Let's be the rocks.

WHAT?

Sometimes I the poet do wonder,

We need a land for cultivation,

As human beings we can't survive without agriculture,

We need a land for industrialization,

The technology is running against the will of time,

We need a connect'd economy,

An economy that provides multiple choices and opportunities,

We need land for offices,

With growin' companies and organizations there must be head offices,

For ease and quick reach out,

The population of the world is now growin' like a world fire,

The life expectancy is high due to improv'd health care,

Every youth has a desire to own a home, company and plots which requires a land,

Whence shall we get this land?

Even the rehabitat'd and reclaimed lands from seas, swamps and desertified areas isn' enough,

What should we do?

Is there a technology of building another world?

Never! There's is not!

Everybody is quippin' plant trees,

Then from whence shall we get lands?

We need to have a better solution to maintain the climate change situation,

We need to harness ways to balance between climate change maintenance and population growth sustainability,

Let's start agro forestry; agriculture alongside tree planting,

Let's start urban settlement,

Instead of farmin' in portions, let's start plantation farming,

Let's come together and develop without destroyin' aught in the world,

Let's ask ourselves "WHAT",

It's " WHAT CAN WE DO?".

WE...

We give youse clean oxygen,

We take in thy carbon dioxide,

We beautify thy environs,

We give youse fuel,

We give youse timber,

To build beautiful and sustainable mansions,

We give youse fruits,

A very vital sources of vitamins,

We give youse flowers,

To beautify thy homes,

To manufacture medicines,

Our stems and roots contain medicinal values,

Thy ailments to heal,

We fence thy cosy homes,

Security to provide,

We do all good things for thy sake.

We expect care in return,

We expect youse to water us,

We expect youse to trim us properly,

We need sanctuary against forest fires,

We need sanctuary against destruction,

We need manure to germinate well,

We need sanctuary against sturdy sunshine and winds,

We need thy divine touch.

Instead of doin' us good,
Youse are cuttin' us down mercilessly,
Youse don' hear our wails,
Our tears go in vain,
Youse burn us mercilessly,
We scream till we're nay more,
Youse ignore us till we dry up,
When youse could have sav'd us,
Can youse live without us?
We're wailin' that's why youse are sufferin',
Should youse have imagin'd our beauty,
Youse could have cared for us,
Right now, the world could be a better place.

LIVES ARE BETTER.

Governments both national and county,
Some things can wait,
Others are very vital,
Hamper development projects,
Save lives first,
Lives matters than roads,
Lives matters than hospitals,
Lives matters than schools,
Lives matters than all other projects.

Those projects we can do morrow,
When our citizens are survivin',
When our children are satisfied,
When the dott'd are okay,
When all farmers have gain'd produce,
Then, it would be better this way,
Other than havin' a develop'd nation,
Without human beings,
Let's support lives,
What can wait let it wait.

COLOUR THY WORLD.

Colour thy world,

I colour my world,

We colour our world,

Then little heaven here on earth it'll be,

Help others,

Conserve the environment,

Secure the few remainin' species of flora and fauna,

Spread love and gospel,

Pray for each other,

Elavate lives,

Teach others self education,

Bless people,

Love all people,

Promote unity,

Is all about colorin' our world,

Colour it brightly,

Colour it brightly,

Colour it shinny,

Colour it attractively,

Colour it.

HAMPER BURNIN'.

Preparin' shambas by burnin',
Burnin' plastics,
Burnin' everything,
Releasing smoke to the atmosphere,
Untreated and unprotected,
It's hazardous to us and our environment,
It may cause suffocation,
Death of aquatic life,
Acidic rainfall,
Fire outbreaks,
Deaths and unexpected burns,
So, to save me,
To save ya,
To save 'em,
To save all of us,
Hamper burnin'.

THE IMPACT.

The birds are dying,

The insects are dying,

In the name of development,

What human beings are doing,

The black smokes from factories,

The destruction of the natural resources.

The killing of animals and birds,

The ecosystem is not good,

It is affecting the ozone layer,

Climate is changing and plants are dying,

If this will continue all will die,

One day.

THE CHANGING WORLD.

The world was not like this,
It was beautiful and lovely,
There was all the natural resources,
Everywhere but now,
Nothing is left here,
What to do?
The world is changing now,
The nature is not good.

As well as perfect as it was,
This is giving many problems,
So, human beings please save the nature,
Nature is our home,
It is your duty to find,
It's defects,
Love and care it so much,
Don't change the world please.

THE GREAT STRUGGLE.

Nothing to eat,
No where to live,
Not a single drop of,
Water is left for a drink,
The deserts are growing,
Everywhere there is,
Difficulty to live,
So many are dead.

And many will die,
So, this is the cause of destruction,
Climate change is everywhere,
Stop unthought development and,
Stop destroying resources,
To live happily,
You are using powerful weapon,
In your hands; it is killing you.

THE POWER.

It is taking the life,
It is giving the acid rain,
It is killing living beings,
It is seezing our,
Happiness,
It is giving troubles to us,
It is increasing our pains,
It is a devil and supernatural powers,
Which is threatening us,
By giving natural disasters,
As well as diseases,
So, know it's power.

THE GOD'S CALL.

God is calling us,

To hell,

Due to our bad works,

Due to our destruction,

Due to our illegal activities,

We have five sins.

And we are eating our world,

Destructing plants and animals,

As well as wanting a happier life,

But we are suffering from,

A climate change and,

We can't live happily.

THE CLIMATE.

Climate is a part of life,
We can't live in extreme heat,
As well as extreme cold,
We can't live without foods,
As well as resources,
So, why we are not loving,
Our world ?
Why we are destroying our world,
So, learn human beings,
From animals,
To love as well as to live in the nature,
Know about climate change, and it's impact.

THE CRY OF CLIMATE

The climate is telling you,

"Love me,

I am dying,

I want to live like you,

I want to enjoy as,

Well as make all happier,

But no one listens to me.

"So, I am changing my form,

As well as becoming,

A villain for you,

Now, human beings save your life,

I am angry with you,

You can't live happily by destroying,

My nature."

THE BATTLE BETWEEN HUMAN BEINGS AND NATURE.

I don't know if they can,
Survive in this battle or not,
Human beings are killing,
The mother nature,
I don't know where they can live,
Happily forever,
There is changing climate,
Natural calamities are occurring,

Diseases are spreading so,
What are you waiting?
Prepare to fight with nature,
If you survive you can live,
But I think nature will not,
Leave you according to your,
Deeds to the world,
Your fight starts now.

HEAVEN AND HELL.

This nature was of God,
Who lived happily,
But human beings,
When you take birth,
You destroy the nature,
So, you are deprived of all,
Good things from the nature,
You sell your world for wealth.

You don't love world,
So, climate change is seen,
Acid rain, natural calamities,
Are there to take your life,
The seasons are not same,
There is extreme hotness and coldness,
In the world,
As well as it is affecting,
The life.

So, please know this,
Love the nature,
So, it will also love you,
Not than one day,
Black hole will destroy

Your world as well as,

Living beings in existence,

Will be distinguised,

So, love the world.

DR. TIL KUMARI SHARMA (NEPAL).

She was born in Bhorle- Hile, Paiyun 7, Parbat, West Nepal. She is known as Pushpa (youngest daughter) too. Her parents are Mr. Hari Prasad Basel Sharma (Mayor of Village Assembly in the time of Kingdom) and Mrs. Liladevi Bhusal Bashyal Basel. She had her school as (Shree) Janata Ma.Vi. Bhorle, Parbat, I.A. from People's Campus, Paknajol, Kathmandu. She has her B.A. from R.R. Campus Pradarshani Marg, Kathmandu. B.Ed. (Eng. and Pop.) from T. U. Kirtipur, M. A. from Tribhuvan University, Kirtipur and L L. B from Nepal Law Campus Pradarshani Marg, Kathmandu. Her PhD is in English Literature from Singhania University Pacheri Bari, Jhunjhunu in Rajasthan (India). She has published many thousands of poems, some essays, stories and other literary writings in Amazon, anthologies and Magazines from Russia, America, England, Scotland, Indonesia, Bangladesh, South Africa, Kenya, Nigeria, North Africa, Trinidad and Tobago , Spain, India and other. Now she is world's famous authoress and poetess.

DESERTIFICATION

The earth somewhere seems as a desert,
The nature has invited air where we cannot live,
Dead bodies moves there,
Dry light is there,
Dream can be dried,
Life is in a grave,
The destiny of the desert is cursed,
This desert is due to lack of water and green trees,
No drop of water is there,
No sign of snow is there,
Sea is feared to reach there,
The people should enrich the desert with water,
And plantation of trees to bring up a healthy environment,
Desert kills our healthy bone,
Desertification should be removed.

LACK OF TREES

Oh! People plant the trees,

Do not cut trees only,

Barren land does not get good air,

Make wood thick by planting,

The wood is our peaceful guest,

Do not fire jungle,

Secure, and trim the trees by planting new trees,

Plant the trees around your home,

These trees give fair air,

Trees secure land from flooding,

Trees are concerned with our life,

They make us healthy,

Forest is our good guest,

The planting tree is our social work,

Save plants in the jungle.

THE GREEN HOUSE

Love natural ecosystem in the universe,

Take Green House as a saver,

Should secure green house light,

It helps to protect energy,

No values when you ignore green house effect,

It traps the heat of sun to secure earth,

It makes earth warm,

To trap hotness is the work of the green house,

Green house been destroyed with burned fuels,

Secure it by planting trees,

Protect earth by respecting the nature.

GREEN LIFE.

Afforestation, and agro-forestry,
Make forest thick to save nature,
By providing soil construction route.

Save water quality to protect nature,
Diversity of nature is in them,
Positive life to enhance,
Plant the trees,
Love agricultural life.

Forestry, and farming are our life survival points,
Plantation is our teacher to survive,
Life is fresh in green elements.

GLOBAL WARMING.

Global hotness causes heat to the soil,
It harms earth due to technological development.

It is dangerous,
It must be balanced.

It puts life in a risk,
It harms our health,
It brings terror in the globe,
Its density is burdening,
The load of global warming causes the destruction,
Fossils are burning,
Earth is in a great risk.

It is heated due to green house changes,
Brings strong storms,
No quality food production,
Health risk is high.

ENVIRONMENTAL POLLUTION.

The huge disease is environmental dirt,
The mental disorder burns from there,
The barren land does not feed us,
The desert does not provide breath,
The naked land is like a despaired mind.

Pollution in nature ruins our life,
Earth is in ashes,
No life can be counted,
No roots of trees can be found,
That brings distress in an inner life.

Environment being better is our foremost life,
Clean drinking water is life,
Green farming is our way of life,
Food from farming is our core of life,
Pollution invites us into a grave.

INDUSTRIALIZATION

Nature is harmed by technology,

The smoking harms the ozone layer,

Nature is healthy source,

The people cut trees to develop,

The people exploit the land's greenery,

Natural segments die with the fresh air,

Nature is the beauty of essence,

However, human beings have killed it,

The beautiful sceneries pulled away,

Natural beauty tampered with,

Life is cut short,

Then fresh air is lost,

Then we are sick, and unhealthy.

TAKE THE MEASURES.

Plant trees around homes, and public lands,
Give priority to natural construction,
Drink water from wells,
Plant the grains, and plants also,
The nature should be saved,
Make it very attractive,
It is our doctor,
Eat the fresh food by planting,
Use less technology to save nature.

Love nature to protect,
Never throw stones against it,
Peotect her dignity,
Do not eat by buying only.

THE EFFECT OF CLIMATE CHANGE.

Spearheaded by science,

It has kept changing,

Reducing our breathing energy,

The world is short of oxygen,

The insecurity is threatening lives,

The loss of fresh life is now the order of the day,

Nature is raped, and defiled,

The people are diseased quickly,

Death is now the ultimate solution,

This technology harms nature,

Colour green is our life,

Let's curse this foul putting our lives in hades.

THE GOVERNMENT.

The government should be conscious to the system,

Nature should be secured,

Forests should be established,

The people should save energy in homes,

Safe the forest cover,

Eat green vegetables, and fruits,

Buy electrical car to save our environment,

Repair the loopholes you've created,

Plant trees to bring oxygen,

Make forest thick to bring fresh air.

THE RAINBOW.

Many colours in the world,

The rainbow it is,

Changing climate,

Intense heat reaching us directly,

The life of beings put in danger,

The earth is in colours,

Rainbow within the earth,

Has allowed direct harmful rays on it,

Ruined is the beauty of the earth,

Having varieties of climates, and disasters,

Dancing around the universe,

Decoding the humanity,

Rainbow changing our lifestyles.

THE WALK OF CLOUDS.

Clouds are walking together

To bring rain and fertilization;

The life of worth in light

The rain in cloud restricts the changing climate

The life in the light is celebrating

Sun, moon and sky dance to the tune

Of the climate returning normal

Earth is melting in joy

As clouds lead in transforming the world

Horizon is decorated with grey pigment

The walk of the cloud change seasons on earth

Rain is hidden in clouds

Sea waves are controlled by clouds.

DISVIRGINED.

Nature as virgin, and pure
With no passion of lust
No evilness in her
The supreme pleasure in her is great
The disvirginnent carried by human
beings
Has taken he pure taste away,
The decoration of virtue in her evergreen young
age Has been raped
Her beauty which shone all over the world
Was defiled without any consideration
Her sensitivity to people around universe
Was mangled at the dawn
We failed to know that
Her sublimity is our life
She is mother earth
She was a virgin, a goddess of the universe
Full of wonder, and worth
Undried, and eternal was her love
On her pure state, she was our boss
Who cares about us
Nature was the supreme goddess on the earth
Her purity we should restore.

A NEW DESERT.

Less air; unfresh,

Green scenary vanished,

Stones are bare,

Earth is changed,

Short of clean water,

Grass is dry,

Climate is divastating,

The tune of our song is sad,

The worth of life is less understood,

We inhale industrial gas,

The cold season is lost,

Hotness is romancing us,

The desert has kissed us,

It has deserted us without fresh oxygen,

Let's be ready for a war.

A BLOODY BATTLEFIELD.

The painful environment in the world

Has peace kidnapped

Life is now full of tears

Inner peace is slowly dying

Nature seems gloomy

Darkness is everywhere

Life is seriously in the storm

We're living in a fierce world

The climate is dying painfully

Let's change our ways as human beings.

THE SOIL EROSION.

The changeable soil, and land,

Has hindered progress,

Soil is affected bythe polluted air,

Soil minerals are washed away,

Water is now unsafe,

Air is changing its motion,

Then earthquakes have married us,

The land shakes with vigor,

The settlements are broken,

Soil is loose due to our ignorance, and arrogance,

Soil is no longer a home for a million creatures,

Shaking earth served death.

AIR POLLUTION.

When the human makes air dirty,
Air pollution becomes the new order of the day,
Bodies become lifeless,
Fresh oxygen is chased away,
We date bad smell,
Different diseases attack human beings,
Concentration is tampered with,
The fresh cultivated arena disappeared long time
ago, Soil is not well aerated,
And so, humanity has been threatened.

RAPED BEAUTY.

The earth was beautiful,

The modern law changed her,

Waves change or damage human settlements,

The air, and soil erosion change the natural landscape,

Seasons are interchanged,

The necessary air for our survival is harmful,

Water in the sea has gone beyond it's boundaries,

Time has changed, drought leads,

Death, and suffering becoming our new meals,

Minerals are exploited unwisely,

Climate change has been defined.

ENJOYING OUR DECISION.

Less fresh, hot sun everywhere,

The human settlement, impossible in extreme hot areas,

Cool air buried,

Green forest lost,

The ozone layer lost,

Amazing climate mistreated,

Availability of water becomes human struggle,

Oceans have become dustbins,

Prolonged drought we must swallow,

We've created deserts,

The world's wonder, and magic was mangled,

We must accept the new dynamic that we've caused.

COMPROMISED CLIMATE.

The mind of human beings is built by natural environment, Creativity is precipitated by our surroundings,

Human beings are shifting this,

The increased land clearing to make settlements is alarming, Harvestsfrom our farms are like men's tears,

Seasons interchanged,

Our thoughts corrupted,

To compromise with the natural environment.

AMNESTY

A knock at the door awakened Melissa
She had spent the rest of the afternoon sleeping
Low volume music coming from within the room
Which had persuaded the sweet slumber

Out of the couch she sprout
Her weak legs leadeth her to the door
Through the key hole she peeped
Nobody was on her sight

She went back to the drawers
Picked up the gun, inserted the magazine,
Then moved slowly to the door and took position
Ready for the worse part of the day

She quickly opened the door and pointed out the
gun "Hey, don't harm me please"
It was Jonte, the pedlar
He had been sent by a friend

She lowered her gun and took the letter from him
"Thanks and have a nice day." She replied
As she got inside, she opened the letter
The message was very clear,
YOU'VE BEEN INVITED AS A GUEST ON OUR CLIMATE CHANGE ACTION DAY.

BOOM.

Don't take chances

Confirm the faces

Break the cases

Know the sources

Enjoy your sausage

And control the damage

It's bringing the carnage

Let's stop the furnace

Cause we carry the passage

This turns out our heritage

And mend our inheritance

Environment should be our top friend

So we better combat global warming

DAMSHELL

Take time to think about this
Think about everything around you
Think about the cover of my next book
Think about my album

My diary is full of deadlines
I gat to write a poem of some few lines
The gate is open to all the critics
I like the feeling of the evening wind blowing

I look at the sky
I see a rainbow up there
This means it's not gonna rain today
And my flowers need some more life

The scorching sun's rays are pressing
The flowers are withering
The ground is drying up day after day
The world is ruined of climate change
Tell your sons and daughters

THE DATE IF DEATH.

Sitting in the parking lot
Waiting for the email
Confirming the meeting
date

I doubt he's coming soon
Cause the revelation is at
doom We can't sit and
just zoom

Fidelity for the next two
decades Plug in to the
world sockets

And plug the proposal to the right docket

Put ahead the needs of
your head Die for the next
gen

Suit the content in the right channel

Pick the right
mate And fly
high your kite

We need fresh air despite the economy

Pay your bills
Mind your
deals Forget
the seals

Fight the disease on our environment, and
save the world

Don't link me with the Diaspora
I told you home is best
No matter what, east or
west Beseech the content
creators
To be in the deal with the ancestors

Due to the high public demand
On the succumbing climate action
strand It's just a new brand
On the relevance of the African soil and
grand

Do what you are always
best in As I attach my
resume herein
Dump the global warming in the
dustbin As we pray and bless our
next keen SDG 13

A DINNER WITH KING TUE, OCT 31 2023, 20:18 PM -STATE HOUSE: KENYA.

The president of the Republic of Kenya and the First Lady, host the king and queen at state house

Kenya and the United kingdom celebrate 60 years in history

The structure of the UK in combating climate change has been

core

The world celebrates a milestone in the opportunities in striking conservation of climate patterns

The Kenya and UK partnership will be key to the youths and humanity in the contest of kingpins about climate change

"Let's drink for the long life and humanity of the king of the UK

May God bless Kenya

May God bless the United kingdom."

H.E. Hon William Samoei Ruto

President of the Republic of Kenya 2023

"When we plant trees, we plant trees and seeds for the children of Kenya" - British king Charles the Third

LOVE.

Located in the heart

Making my ego go flat

Since then I don't use cooking fat

Cause your love has made my eyes shut

You know about my weakest point

Cause I like writing using this font

You germinate my feelings higher than the melting

point Cause the sun is up high at the point

I love you to heaven and back

Am ready to give him a tough kick

Whoever will destroy your beauty flick

Oh my lovely environment, am gonna carry you on my back

MY MOUTH.

It's the organ that makes the loudest sound

It's the activator of the missing pound

The announcer of the lost and found

But it is kept shut down in the swimming pond

Out of nowhere

The mouth speaks up on the last deal

The future deal

And makes you at the feel

Oh! My mouth on your loudest voice

Speak reality, and tell them the source

Why the world is very hot, and possessed with the climate force?

And the threat ahead of the climate change activism clause

ELNINO WARNING.

"Get alert, the alarm is ringing

Alot of terror it's bringing

The Elnino is soon coming

The entire country would be flooding"

There is no celebration

Cause the world is all dry, and salivating

We need more of praying

And more of deliverance from global warming

THE PSALMIST.

Shut up, and dance to the tune

The new page is opening soon

The end of an era

Wear your dancing shoes

Set the alarm

Claim your space

And, be omong the masters

To change the world

Bless your children

With the best environment

The nature of the climate patterns

That our ancestors left

Cause green is diminished

Do fight this drug

SDG13

OGOMEGBUNAM SUCCESS NWOYE (NIGERIA)

An Indigene of Enugu State and a graduate of Enugu State University of Science and Technology with BSc Applied Biochemistry. A graduate of Institute of Management and Technology (IMT) Enugu with HND Microbiology, and ND Science Laboratory Technology. He is a Postgraduate of Chattered Institute of Customer Relationship Management PGD, and Associate Chattered Institute of Customer Relationship Management ACICRM; a certified Customer Service Professional CCSP, a MSC student of Public Health, and a holder of IJMB A LEVEL. He is also a certified NYSC certificate holder. He was the Financial Clerk, St Martin De Porres Catholic church, Old UNTH ENUGU and a secretary of Catholic Youth Organisation of Nigeria (CYON), St Martin De Porres UNTH ENUGU. He was PRO, Police community Relation Committee, PCRC CPS Enugu. He was the Secretary National Council of Enugu State Students, P.R.O Federation of Nkanu Students, and a director of Establishment National Association for Technology students, School of Technology. He worked with National Association For Research Development, a firm responsible for conduction of researches, and production of both local and International Journals. He was a teacher with Christ The King College Onitsha, a graduate lecturer with Former Peace College of Health, Otada Otukpo Benue State, and grew to a position of Senior lecturer in the department of Medical Lab and Head of Department (HOD) of Medical Lab, former Peace College
of Health Technology Otada Otukpo.

THE PAWPAW

The dangling Pawpaw, very riped, and positioned for
edibility, How long can I desire this present,
As long as Pawpaw,
Remains a fruit to be eaten?

On a Jouney to the village,
By a road side,
Behold a Pawpaw tree,
With ten flourishing unripe fruits,
Tightly fixed to the tree,
I desired one,
However, I became hopeless since it was unripe.

Pawpaw!
Pawpaw! Pawpaw!
How many times did I call you?
It is time to show your product, deliver fruits or remain fruitless.

Have you ever, ate unripe Pawpaw with salt?
The taste, resurrect, a lost memory and reforms a formated brain,
The sweetness is legendary .

On the Pawpaw tree is a little greenish bird, the sound it echoes is
uncommon, Only those with thoughtfulness could understand.

Passing by, I noticed a cut on a Pawpaw tree,

I suspect an intruder was trying to cut down the Pawpaw tree,
To harvest ten ripe fruits on it.

Behold the garden of Pawpaw,
Just like the assemblage of the best forces,
They are true pictures of what life represents,
Keep flourishing.

Pawpaw, you are a fruit of choice,
An edible source, occasioned by the divine, and positioned for result.

Mr Charles, recently harvested his pawpaw
fruits, And was able to generate income,
Pawpaw is not just a factor for food,
But an economic source of income.

Pawpaw seed, a medicinal seed,
However, the bitterness may be an objection,
But the truth remains the result.

BURIED MEMOIRS

Under this oak tree lies the remains of my grandfather,
The son of the great wisdomer of the real time,
The sky was always his limit,
A bulldozer of the day.

Day and night his fire kept glowing,
Full is wisdom and the tales of the ancestry,
His charming words framed in the forested
villages,
Every species of wild trees, herbs, weeds were his friends,
All the ailments of the time and their cure.

He taught me to treat by herbal,
Meditation was part of his life,
He could better be having a joint under the trees as he watched over his
cows, He was a magical friend of the African environment,
I follow his footsteps and I bet, this is the best suvenior.

TREES ARE LIFE.

Waking up to a calm,

Blissful and attractive looking environment,

And behold a lively looking tree having all the day as a shed.

What would have become of human,

If there is no provision for shelter?

The natural significance of it,

The disposition of trees?

Could you believe that trees can talk,

Walk, run, teach and as well be put in a shed?

A lovely rose, called a tree, in a decorative signal,

What could I say of it,

If nature was not behind the flourishing?

Trees are life because they assist in atmospheric sustainability.

IBRAHIM BOBSON KARGBO (SIERRA LEONE)

Bobson is young practical, ardent and experienced young poet whose writing and creativity forms up the complex, admirable and peculiar means of communication through poetry.

GLOBAL WARMING IS BANE.

In a world once pristine, now marred by strife,
A menace looms, threatening our very life,
Global warming, a force we can't deny,
Causing havoc beneath the vast, blue sky.

Once gentle breezes now turn fierce and wild,
As nature weeps, her tears no longer mild,
The sun's fiery rays, once a gentle caress,
Now scorch the earth, leaving it in distress.

Icebergs once towering, majestic and grand,
Now melt away, like sand slipping through our hand,
The polar bears, once kings of the frozen land,
Now struggle to survive, their fate in our hands.

Raging wildfires engulf forests with ire,
Leaving a trail of destruction and mire,
Species vanish, lost in the inferno's wake,
Their silent cries for help, too late to partake.

Oceans rise, swallowing shores with disdain,
Communities shattered, lives left in pain,
Coastal cities submerged, lost to the deep,
As we stand witness, unable to sleep.

Droughts plague the lands, turning fertile soil dry,

Crops wither, as hunger spreads, bringing a cry,
Famines escalate, leaving lives torn asunder,
While we ponder, oblivious to the plunder.

Oh, global warming, a bane we can't ignore,
Threatening the very essence we adore,
It's time to unite, to take a stand,
To heal our planet, with love and a helping hand.

Let's embrace renewable energy's might,
Reduce emissions, bathe our world in light,
Plant trees, restore habitats, let's be wise,
For only together can we truly rise.

Global warming is a bane, but hope remains,
If we act now, we can break its chains,
Let's mend our ways and preserve this Earth,
For future generations, to whom it's of worth.