

**Name: Abduleef Arafat Ayomide.**

**Age: 18**

**Category: Writing (Poetry)**

**Contact details: 08147640507**

**Email Address: arafatayomide2006@gmail.com**

**Occupation: Copywriter**

### **For the Breath of Tomorrow**

The signs are loud, the warnings clear,  
But noise becomes what we don't hear.  
And when the Earth begins to burn,  
We turn away, refuse to learn.

Scorched and starving, skies gone gray,  
A planet slowly swept away.  
Yet still we ask, "Is it that bad?"  
While futures fade — it's more than sad.

It's not just heat or rising tides,  
It's empty bowls and tear-filled eyes.  
It's mothers skipping daily bread,  
And children breathing dust instead.

Survival shouldn't be a game,  
Yet we treat it much the same.

Truth burns beneath: the Earth will live —  
It's us who must learn how to give.  
Not grand parades or policy,  
But daily acts of legacy.

Teach climate like we teach the sun,  
Let tree-planting be proudly done.

This isn't shame. This is our role:  
To guard the ground, restore the soul.  
To fight for futures we won't see,  
But ones who come will live them free.

And if we rise, and choose to care,  
The world will bloom from our repair.  
They'll breathe with ease, not fear or dust,  
Because we chose to act with trust.

Let them say, "They fought for me."  
A generation's legacy.