

NAME: MAXWELL HAPPINESS WISDOM
CATEGORY: AGE 13-17(POETRY)

My Sahel burns, Lagos drowns, Benue's tears fall,
Hope's faint sounds echo through it all.
Ogoni's earth bleeds, poisoned and scarred,
Our nation's pain, a story marred.

But in my hands, seeds of change take root,
Nourished by dreams, where hope pursues.
Coding visions, solar's radiant beam,
Drones survey, a new path to redeem.

Blockchain's trust, transparency's might,
My voice, our vow, shining bright.
We plant trees, where forests once stood,
Nurturing life, where death withstood.

My hands will build, a future true,
Where rivers flow, and skies are blue.
Ogoni's wounds heal, Benue's tears dry,
A new narrative, where love applies.

My Earth, our home, sacred ground,
Our fight for justice, hope's profound.
Future's song, a vibrant call,
Our people united, standing tall.
Together we rise, to reclaim our land,
And forge a path, where all can stand.

With every step, a promise made,
To heal the wounds, the earth has bled.
Our collective voice, a resounding cry,
For a world renewed, where love won't die.
We'll rise, united, hand in hand,
And build a future, where all can stand.