

We Are the Rain: Africa's Generation of Becoming

Once, the soil of Africa fed nations, and the rivers sang freedom. But today, we see forests stripped bare, children learning beneath broken roofs, and futures fading under smoke-filled skies. Our environment is bleeding — and so is our education.

How can a child dream of tomorrow when floods wash away her classroom? When drought starves both crops and concentration? When a girl is told trees matter more than her voice?

But this generation — my generation — is refusing to inherit silence.

We are planting trees and questions. We are cleaning gutters and rewriting syllabi. In schools once choked by neglect, we are growing gardens. In communities ignored by policy, we are teaching ourselves — about solar power, recycling, justice, and equality.

We do not separate the land from the lesson. We learn through the earth, with the earth, for the earth — and for each other.

We believe restoration must reach every child, every gender, every village — or it is not restoration at all.

We are the generation that will not wait to be saved.

We are the seed, the rain, the sun — the restoration.

Africa is not dying.

She is learning to breathe again — through us.

