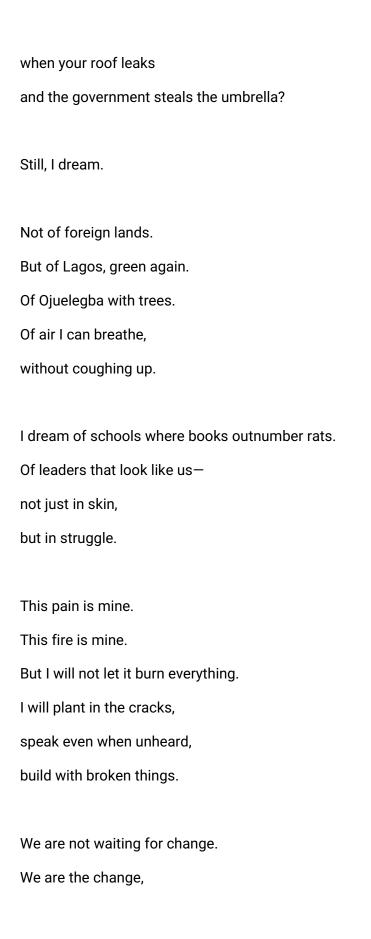
Adeyinka Faizah Yetunde Writing: Age 14-17 We Who Breathe in Smoke" We wake to the sound of NEPA! or silence. Either way, the heat never sleeps. Our classrooms sweat more than we do. Broken fans, torn notebooks, a chalkboard older than the teacher. Still, we learn-sometimes with empty stomachs, sometimes with full hearts. They say we are the future. But they build nothing for us, only more fuel stations, more malls, more prayers without actions. We are told to dream big-

but how do you dream



carried on shoulders tired

but still rising.