

Author: Onah Obidiaso Amabilis

Phone number: 09032333958

AN ESSAY/POEM.

THEME: GENERATION RESTORING - SHAPING OUR FUTURE.

Seeds sprout in the dusts of despair,
Rising with voices that shatter the air.
Born in the ruins our fathers have made,
We craft tomorrow from ashes and shade.

We are the hands that plant the seed,
Where greed once bloomed, now grows our Creed.
With every step, we mend the land.
Not with might, but heart and hand.

We are the echoes time ignored,
Voices sharp like justice's sword.
We speak of dreams once cast away,
And shape them into the light of the day.

Our future isn't told in gold,
But in courage of the bold.
We code, we write, we farm, we fight,
We turn the wronged world back to right.

We speak for trees, the oceans, the skies,
For justice that sleeps, and truth wrapped in lies.
We build, we fight, we plant, we stand,
A force unyielding, a guiding hand.

We don't inherit, no we claim,
The power to restore our name.
Through tech and truth with minds awake,
We build what old hands tried to break.

A generation not of noise,
But one that listens, learns and joys.
We walk paths with clearer eyes,
And lift each other as we rise.

Let history write what we became,
Not just survivors, but a flame.
For in our hands a future burns,
One shaped by all the world now learns.

Though systems may fail and storms may resist,

We are the change the world can't dismiss.

Not just a spark, but a blazing sun.

A generation, united as one.

We are the builders, firm and pure,

Generation restoring, shaping the cure.