

# The World

The world, we live on it  
We walk on it, we take from it, we hurt it,  
But does it attack us, does it retaliate or count up our mistakes,  
Is it like us?

We constantly hurt our planet and don't even realize,  
We hurt each other, but barely realize until it's blatantly obvious,  
Are we really that bad?  
Quite often, yes or worse, but in some cases people are better.

We hate a lot more than we love,  
We attack much more than we heal,  
We complain more than we thank,  
We tend to be more interested in the bad than in the good.

Are you a common human?  
No? I'm not really like that,  
You may say, and you might not be like that,  
It's just we always see more bad than good,

You tell me,  
Do you hate terrorists?  
Do you want them dead?  
You might, but is it right?

People constantly kill,  
For what reason, no reason?  
Possibly but probably not.  
Wanting someone to be killed because they did something is taking away what they may have took from someone else, if you killed someone because of something that would make you just as bad or worse, I've talked about bad people,  
But what about the good,  
Not the type of good as in constantly giving,  
But the good who see there is more good than bad,

The good who see:  
More infants survive than die,  
More planes make it to their destination than break,  
There may be more love than hate,

But is that good enough?  
To know there is good but do bad,  
No! Good knowers need to be good doers,

The type of people who,  
Willingly pick rubbish of the ground when found,  
Support charities rather than anger  
People over what is lethal

Those type of people,  
Are the world's greatest type of people,  
And you can be one of them.

**By Riley Franzen, Houghton Regis, age 11.**