

World's doom!

A long time ago the world was beautiful until people started dumping rubbish and building factories. The world lost its beautifulness and now it was dark, hot and there were no flowers, grass and barely any trees. There were no animals too but one girl and boy were about to change how people thought. The girl was called Lucy. The boy was called Sam. It was a normal day when they met. Lucy sometimes went to the store to buy a new hoody. When Sam was going to get a dark hoody. Then they both saw each other.

“Do you like trees”, he said.

“Yes”, said Lucy

He went out the shop holding on to Lucy's hand. Then he went to his house and outside was amazing. It had big trees and little green stuff sticking out of the ground.

“It's called grass”, he said.

Then Lucy saw a green stem and petals. She had never seen flowers.

“How do you make them”.

“I used the sun to make water”.

Then Lucy ran home and told her parents. They smiled. They knew about grass and flowers.

“Go tell nana”, they said smiling.

So she did. When she told her she got, a book and opened it. It was called “The World's Beautifulness”.

“How did this happen”?

“It was caused by factories and rubbish”, said nana.

“What is going on”, said grandpa

He looked at Lucy and then saw the book. He smiled. Then he drew a poster for the world. It said "The world needs saving. Come see me at 10". 90 people came. He took them out to his garden. It was just like Sam's. Then they did a poster as well. They started chanting.

"Save the world, look at it it's horrible. Save the world".

People were coming every day to see Sam's and grandpa's garden. People were shutting factories. They picked up rubbish. The world was getting beautiful again. Then all the animals woke up and came back.

Lucy was happy but something was missing. Why did she feel alone? Then she noticed everyone was talking to each other. She saw Sam alone. He had noticed everyone talking to each other too. They ran to each other. They went to the park and played. Then they got a flower seed. They called it a friendship flower. They shared the world's beautifulness with other people and they made a world friendly day where they did stuff to help the world. They loved the world.

By Emily P, age 8