

# CLIMATE CHAMPIONS

THE ANTHOLOGY 2024



Read Now Write Now



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## Climate Champions: The Anthology

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# Foreword

**T**he Climate Champions creative writing project for children and young people aged 9-13 years took place during the summer and autumn of 2024 in the Liverpool City Region thanks to funding from Arts Council England and support in kind from six library services: Halton; Knowsley; Liverpool; St Helens; Sefton and Wirral.

The project included delivering workshops in schools, libraries and online looking, in some detail, at the theme of climate change, followed by a short period of time for our climate champions to write their very own inspirational story, all of which are now contained within this anthology.

I am absolutely delighted by the stories submitted by these young writers. They have brilliantly told their stories to help other people think more about climate change and become climate champions themselves and copies of this anthology will be added to the catalogues of the six library services in the Liverpool City Region for everyone to take out and read.

It was an absolute honour to have delivered this project and to work with so many intelligent, talented and creative young people.

I hope that seeing their stories published will give these young climate champions some well-deserved pride and confidence to continue to think about ways to tackle climate change. I also hope it has helped them develop their writing, in school and at home.

*Charlie Lea FRSA, September 2024*

## With thanks to

**M**ay I take this opportunity to thank the following lead librarians: Emma Davies & Emma Boone (Halton); Gerry Williams (Knowsley); Denise Jones (Liverpool); Mandi Brown & Kate Stephenson (St Helens); Lesley Davies (Sefton) and Kirsten Hume (Wirral) plus all the other librarians who helped us plan and deliver this project.

I also thank all the staff at the schools who have taken part: Alt Bridge School; Ashley High School, Holy Spirit Catholic Primary School, Linacre Primary School, West Kirby School & College and Whitefield Primary School.

Thanks must also go to Laura D'Henin from Hope for the Future charity for presenting at some of the sessions; author Natalie Denny for delivering some of the workshops; Joseph Roberts, local poet, for delivering sessions to help the young writers develop storytelling skills; Ian Byrne MP for speaking at the storytelling event at Liverpool Central Library; my assistants Darcy and Julia and the families of all who took part.

Most importantly, I must thank all the young people who, despite the serious theme, made the workshops a joy to take part in. I have learned a lot from working with them.

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# The Beginning of the Change

by  
Evelyn

**A**s I was heading to bed, I could feel the anticipation about the severe weather warnings that were being reported for the following day. I had a bad feeling that I was not going to enjoy walking Nimbus tomorrow. I crossed my fingers that I was wrong as I drifted off to sleep.

It started as a normal day. Perhaps a little stormy but normal, nonetheless. Maybe the anticipation of this dreaded storm would turn out to be for nothing. I woke up early around 6:30am and opened my book. The next thing I knew mum was calling, "Sophia, breakfast." I tucked my short black hair behind my ears and headed downstairs, my husky Nimbus following closely behind.

Me, my mum and my dad live in a small seaside village right opposite the sea. My bedroom has a window ledge seat meaning I can overlook the quiet street below me and observe the hustle and bustle. The local area provides a great walk for Nimbus as we love weaving through the colourful buildings and splashing around in the waves as they crash against the shore after digging in search of his buried balls and treats.

"It's looking pleasant out there today," said mum and I could hear the sarcasm roll off her tongue.

"Just lovely," I replied.

The thing is, that day I was hoping to meet up with Neve at our favourite café. However, the huge grey storm cloud looming above us said differently.

The rest of the morning went by very slowly. After breakfast me and mum threw on as many waterproof layers as we could find and went to walk Nimbus. For whatever reason he seemed to really enjoy the hostile rain that battered our faces. That made one of us!



Later in the day the storm really picked up. The wind whipped around and the sea thrashed as if it was angry. We watched as the waves grew higher and higher. I stroked Nimbus behind the ear nervously as the crest of the waves began to reach to the top of the sea wall. Soon I saw water attempting to return to the sea however the sea wall was holding it in place. The road was beginning to flood.

As the hours went on, we saw people panicking and contemplating what could be saved without encountering danger from the rising waters. People were running around knocking on the doors of houses right opposite the sea. I guessed that people's relatives didn't want their families on the front lines of a battle between land and sea.

The storm ended a few hours later but not without causing immense damage. I could just barely see the tops of the cars. As I was watching the news, I got a call from Neve telling me that our favourite cafe had flooded. We talked for ages about how terrifying it was to see the waves crash against the sea wall and the water slowly submerging our front garden. When I got off the phone, I looked up news about the café. She was right! The RNLI was called to rescue the employees!

I asked my mum what could have caused such a horrible flood.

"Global warming could be a major factor for sure," she replied looking out of the window at what used to be our front garden. "One of the main causes is fossil fuels getting caught in our atmosphere. It's making our earth hotter which is melting ice caps. That then causes sea levels to rise. And that's only one of the problems."

I headed to my room, opened my laptop and began researching other places affected by global warming. It turns out that there are a lot more places across the world that are impacted by climate change, just like us.

For example, Venice in Italy is a city on the water, needing boats to move around. Since sea levels started rising Venice has started sinking. And then, there's the Amazon. It covers forty percent of South America and is home to thousands of species. However, climate change has made it a fragile habitat. I continued to research and thought about everything that I had learned late into the night. One thought kept coming back to me. Something needs to change.

The days after the storm were busy. Once the water disappeared entirely, I helped mum replant the front garden, as well as helping with the community clean up and joining the new 'We Must Take Action' club that was all about different ways we could help the environment and took place every week in the townhall. The storm hadn't had very many good effects on our little seaside town. This was one of the few; people were finally realising what needed to be done in order to save our planet.

And, from that day on, my life changed. I started to put in as much effort as I could even if it meant giving up things I would normally use or have every day like foods using palm oil. I hadn't realised how bad I was being to the planet until that flood. However, now I realise that I can do better. And that's what I'm doing. Better. I've convinced my school that we all need to play our part so we have started an eco-club. But in the end, that's not enough. Everyone on earth has to play their part in any way they can, no matter how small. For example, we need to be mindful of travel to reduce our emissions, be aware of our power use and turn things off when not in use, buy locally and reduce our disposable packaging, be mindful of food waste, try recycling and reusing what we can and look into more sustainable companies to buy from.

If we don't, life as we know it will disappear. We need to make a change or else the earth will die and us with it.

# Climate Change

by  
Elijah Okiji

One day, Harry saw twenty people cutting eight trees down. Harry was mad because he loves trees, so Harry made them laugh, and they ran away now he was happy about himself and the animals in the rainforest said, “thank you.”



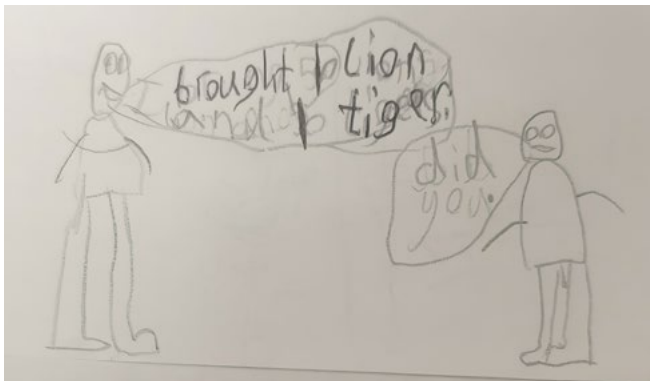
When Harry went home, twenty people came out from behind the trees and brought sixty more people from the city, but one bird flew to Harry and said, “there are eighty people chopping twenty trees down.”

Harry said, “that is nearly all of the trees.”



Harry rushed to Peter and said, “the trees in the rainforest are getting chopped by eighty people so I brought a lion and a tiger to ride on them to the rainforest.”

Peter said, “let’s go.”



When Harry and Peter arrived at the rainforest the chief of the eighty people said, “what do you want?”

Peter said, “we are going to make a new law and it will say if you chop one tree down you will have to be a gardener.”

One hour later, Harry and Peter arrived at King Charles’ palace and when they got in Peter said, “we have made a new law.”

King Charles said, “it will be done in 2024.”

# **The Ruined Reef**

by  
**Scarlett Young**

Hi! I'm Scarlett and I'm OUTRAGED!!!

By Climate Change.

I'm ten years old with curly, brown hair and brown eyes. This story is set in Australia. I'm writing this story to spread awareness about coral bleaching.

But first of all...

What is coral?

Many people think coral is a plant, no. It's an animal, an underwater invertebrate (an animal without a backbone). It only becomes visibly alive at night-time to eat the plankton in the water meanwhile, throughout the day it provides a feeding ground, breeding ground and home for the underwater animals like fish, dolphins and crabs.

Now, let's get to the ACTUAL story.

Hi! I'm Nevada, I was just in school today, they taught us about coral bleaching. Let me tell you about it and why I am now worried; as you should be...

I woke up to a dull, drizzly morning; dreading going back to school. I never realised how much I hated going back to school after the holidays. I walked downstairs, "Mum! What's for breakfast!?" I shouted down the stairs and started to run down them.

"Cereal!" she shouted back to me just as I sat down at the dining table, Mum putting my bowl down with my spoon.

Mum drove me to school; the weather wasn't too bad; I guess. I remember only a few years ago when every drive to school was a sunny one with me begging mum to turn the air con up in the car and we would spend our weekends hunting for the rarest shells on the beach; we haven't been able to do this for so long.

I ran through the doors; sure it was only drizzling but I hated getting wet. I wasn't too wet... just damp. The first day of Year Six.

I found a table, put my stuff down, walked over to the bookcase and picked out a book.

The Dolphin's Call caught my eye, I picked it up and walked back to my desk, sitting down calmly and opening the thick book. Miss started to take the register, we had to answer with, "I'm here Miss."

Once she had checked us in, Miss introduced our English topic. It was about coral reefs. She started to read the book to us. "It all started with one little polyp landing somewhere safely and starting a new coral reef..."

After she had finished the story, our class went to the beach. We were learning about the coral and looking at the bleached coral we had found. It looked dead, sad and depressing. A huge storm hit and we had to stay calm, but everyone else ran off. The teacher ran after them, thinking everyone had left but I hadn't.

All of a sudden before I could run after my teacher the water started to flood very quickly and I got trapped on an isle of sand, choppy water caving in on me. After a while of standing on the isle of sand feeling helpless, my lungs empty from shouting help against the crashing water sounds, the water made me slip into the stormy, wavy and rough ocean. I was bobbing up and down, still trying to scream for help. I could feel the seaweed brushing my feet and legs, the fish speeding around me and I could see the dead coral, heaps of dead coral. It was a stark grey-ish white. The last thing I knew I was underwater, my vision blurry, hazy and darkening.

I woke up to the sound of my teacher shouting at someone, I realised she was shouting at me, the class was staring right at me. "Nevada! Focus now!"

I could hear the sound of rain clashing against the window, the sound of faint thunder getting closer and louder and every now and then I would see a flash, everything going white for a split second – lightning!

Once the day had finished the weather was sunny again.

I decided to try for the school council and got in. The first meeting was the following week, my mission to protect our coral so they help to protect our coastlines. I also volunteered to help clean up the beach in my free time to protect our marine life.

Take Care Of The Planet as it takes care of us.

# **The Girl Who Didn't Speak**

by  
**Rita Echevarria Ewart**

## **Chapter One: Introducing Sky**

Once upon a time there was a girl called Sky. Sky had blonde hair and her eyes were blue like the sky.

Sky was autistic. She had never said a word in her life.

Her best friend was called Tilly. Tilly had two dads that were rich. She went to the same school as Sky, Miss Milksheet's School for Children.

One morning Sky woke up and stuffed her feet in her bunny slippers. She let the sun splash on her face for five minutes, then went down the stairs to have breakfast. She poured herself a bowl of cereal, had some toast, a glass of orange juice and ironed her school uniform. She dressed herself, grabbed her bike and cycled to school.

## **Chapter Two: At School**

When Sky got to school, Tilly was waiting for her at the school gate. "Come on," said Tilly, "today we've got an exam."

Sky smiled. She was very smart and always got good grades. Unfortunately before the exam, she had PE and she hated PE. At PE they were playing dodgeball. She got banged about three or four times, and fell over twice. At lunch time she sat down with Tilly, ordered her usual bacon butty and milk, with an apple.

"You're getting better at PE," said Tilly and she passed to Sky a beautifully wrapped box, with a silver ribbon. "Here you go, a little prezzie," she said.

Sky opened it. Inside there was a beautiful necklace with a sun on it. "You're welcome," said Tilly, "I got it just for you."

Sky smiled.

### **Chapter Three: At Home**

After school Sky went straight home.

“How was today?” asked her brother Bob. “Did they bully you again? Still not talking?”

Sky said nothing and ran off to the garden, where her mother was reading her favourite book, *Stormy Night*.

“Well hello darling, what’s that necklace? Did Tilly give it to you?”

No surprise, Tilly always gave Sky presents. Sky nodded and went to write in her diary.

Cloudy sky wrote Sky, Tilly present. She wrote down a few more things, then gave the diary to her mum.

“Perfect,” said her mum, “your writing is getting better.”

Sky smiled.

Then Bob came. “About the bullying. You’re too soft Sky,” he said. Sky frowned.

“Is that nice Bob? No!” said Mum. Sky again said nothing, but this time she ran back indoors. Over her head, grey clouds rolled into the sky.

Her mum found her under a table. “It’s okay darling. Don’t listen to Bob. You’re not too soft, you can be what you want to be. Now, why don’t you go and read that book you are so into.”

### **Chapter Four: Sky’s Bedroom**

Sky went to her room, where her book was. She read it whilst listening to the thunder and lightning crash and bang outside the window. Soon, Sky fell deeply asleep.

### **Chapter Five: The Flood**

Suddenly, lightning and thunder crashed at the same time. Sky woke up to find her bedroom was flooded! Her bed was an island in a big, crashing sea of waves. She fell in the water and splashed and gurgled to try to get out. The waves pushed her out of the window and on to the street. She grabbed a STOP sign but then the lightning crashed and she lost her grip. She was washed over a barrier and into the sea.



## Chapter Six: Lost on an Island

The next morning Sky woke up on a beach. She looked to see if anyone was around. There was no-one.

She grabbed some coconuts and made an SOS sign. For a few days she had baths in the sea water, drank water from a mini waterfall, ate fruit from the trees and, when it was night, she slept on the branches of the trees. She also discovered other things, like the importance of caring for nature and that inland from the beach there was a forest. She was starting to get used to the animals, and the animals were starting to get used to her.

One day, Sky woke up and opened her eyes. A toucan was looking at her. Sky jumped. You nearly gave me a heart attack, be more careful, thought Sky.

“Sorry,” said the Toucan.

What? thought Sky.

“I said Sorry!” shouted the Toucan.

You’re talking? thought Sky.

“No, you’re understanding me,” said the Toucan.

This is a dream, thought Sky.

“Nope, this is a talking Toucan,” replied the Toucan.

But how can you hear me think? thought Sky.

“See your necklace? That is what’s connecting you to all the animals in the world,” replied the Toucan. “Let me introduce you to everyone.”

Okay, thought Sky, smiling.

The Toucan took her to a cliff like rock, where all the animals on the island were waiting.

“Call me Thomas,” said Thomas the Toucan.

Okay, Thomas, thought Sky.

Thomas said, “for generations we have been looking for the sun necklace. And now I have found it.” Every animal clapped and cheered when Sky showed her necklace.

I don’t get it, I don’t understand, thought Sky.

“It’s okay,” said Thomas, “I’ll explain everything to you.”

## **Chapter Seven: Thomas' Story**

“Once upon a time, humans and animals lived together happily. But the humans forgot, and they destroyed our homes. We animals worked together to create the necklace you’re wearing but then a man called Michael stole it. Now he works at a company called Forevergreens, a toilet paper company. He cuts down trees to make toilet paper.”

Oh, thought Sky, looking thoughtful. Can you take me back home?

## **Chapter Eight: The Revolution**

Thomas said, “okay, can I come with you?”

Sky thought, yes, I’ll be needing you.

When Sky got home, she went straight for her phone, and texted to her friends and told them all about what had happened. She showed them that humans behaviour needed to change. Her best friends came to her house to find out what had happened.

Tilly asked, “now, what are we going to do about this?”

Sky texted them all, let’s go to Forevergreens.

Sky wasn’t old enough to drive, so her Mum took them in the minivan. They went to Forevergreens and Sky was like an arrow when she saw the door to Michael’s office. She went so fast that not even her mum could stop her. She opened the door and there was Michael sitting in his chair.

“Well, I thought kids your age could read. The sign says NO ENTRY!” said Michael.

“And I thought that you said your toilet paper was nature friendly,” said Tilly.

“Cutting trees is not nature friendly,” said Claire, another of Sky’s friends. Then Sky looked at her friends with a ‘I’ve got this face’.

“Okay Sky,” said Tilly.

Sky moved her mouth and formed words and said, “you don’t understand, some places are flooding, others are drying out, ice is melting and trees are being cut down, animals are losing their homes, this world is going to die all because of you. What are you going to do about it.”

Sky whistled and all the animals from the island came and tore the place apart.

# Stop Cutting Down Trees!

by  
Yasmine

**O**ne winter morning, a peaceful rainforest in the Amazon was being cut down by a group of people. The people acted like it was doing no harm but really they were destroying the homes of all sorts of creatures like birds, spiders, squirrels and more. Around 2.3 million species live in trees. So if you cut trees down you are destroying the homes of millions of species. Imagine if your home was being destroyed. You wouldn't be happy and you wouldn't have anywhere to go. Cutting down trees is not only bad for animals but it is also bad for us. Trees take in CO<sub>2</sub> (carbon dioxide) and let out oxygen.



Hi. My name is Yasmine and I am ten years old. I am angry about climate change because not many people are playing their roles and trying to stop it. I know for a fact there are many of you who are helping to stop climate change but I also know that there are many of you who just ignore it. If you keep ignoring it you put the future of everyone at risk. There are many ways to stop climate change such as using less paper, plastic and also electricity. You can also teach little children by playing fun games that include recycling.



Me and my friends are doing everything we can to stop deforestation. You use trees in your everyday life. Paper and lots more is made out of trees. In one year approximately 15 billion trees are cut down for things such as firewood, furniture and paper but only 1.9 billion trees are planted in one year. This means we are losing 13.1 billion trees every year. This affects all of us, even animals. By cutting down trees we don't just harm people but we harm many species of bugs and animals without even knowing.

When you go to a park or a forest you see trees which are very tall and have lots of thick branches. These take very long to grow, therefore if you cut one down it will take even longer to grow back if it is being replanted. Lots of people just cut trees down and don't plant any to take its place which leads to more trees being cut down than planted.

Many people don't really mind if trees are being cut down. Lots of companies cut down trees for wood because people buy wooden items. If you stop buying so much wood then there will be less trees being cut down. Trees give us oxygen which means less trees equal less oxygen while more trees equal more and cleaner oxygen. Everyone needs oxygen to survive. It is the key to living. To stop deforestation we need companies to cut less trees down and try to use less wood. We need wood for lots of things but we don't need it for everything. There are many people who try to use wood for loads of things when it could be replaced with other materials. If everyone could use less wood then we would be saving thousands of trees even millions. If we want to save trees then we need to spread the word.

If you have trees in your community remember to look after them. Trees do a lot for you so why can't you do something in exchange. Without them you wouldn't be living. They are the key to your survival. Everyone can make a change. It's never too late to do the right thing.

# The Story That Changed The World

by  
Reuben Dumbell

Once, in the Arctic circle, sat a mother and two cubs. They were heading off to another island, so they all decided to ride an ice cap there. The mother put the child on first because he didn't weigh that much but when he got on, the cap started to shake. The cub started to panic but the mum couldn't do anything, the ice cap was drifting away from the island. The mum jumped into the sea to try and save the poor, petrified cub but it was too late, the cub had disappeared into the foggy, grey abyss.



“That was sad,” said Tom almost sobbing, “and it was a true story. I must stop this,” he commanded in a courageous voice.

Tom packed up and dashed to the closest library. He ran to the climate change aisle and stuffed his backpack with as many books as you could possibly imagine. He began to read and read about all the effects of climate change that were happening. For example, flooding, deforestation, droughts and heat waves. He realised he needed to do something and so he found out about trips to the Arctic and groups who were trying to save the polar bears. Tom decided to sign up whilst his heart beat like drums.

The day had finally come for Tom to travel to the Arctic. He felt ecstatic but also anxious. He trundled onto the plane, carrying endless luggage. He sat down and dozed off, dreaming about what the Arctic would ACTUALLY be like, because he had only based it on pictures and books. Hesitantly, he stepped off the plane and looked at the winter wonderland like a blanket of silk spread out across the whole land.

After a good sleep, Tom ventured off into the snowy wilderness. At that very moment he spotted a poor polar bear cub stranded on a melted ice cap; his parents were nowhere to be seen. Tom rubbed the tears off his cheeks as it reminded him of the story he had read. He had to do something! He went to find the other volunteers who had wanted to help with climate change in the Arctic and wanted to save the polar bears. They were already drilling a hole in the sea ice and pumping gallons of sea water across the surface which would freeze and help thicken the ice top. This would hopefully help the polar bear's habitat. Tom felt overjoyed that he was making a difference.

On his return home, Tom began to think about other animals affected by climate change. When he got back, he began to search up about the other animals whose homes have been destroyed because of the choices of humans.

Tom felt it was unfair that orangutangs, polar bears and lots of other animals have to go through all these problems because of some humans who don't care and think it doesn't matter and are causing climate change.

Fearfully, Tom opened another story book about a poor orangutang that lost all of his family due to deforestation and a tree falling on them. The last time he read a story like this, about a little polar bear, he was that moved he actually ended up travelling to the Arctic to try and help. He peered over to the corner of his room and a pile of equipment and his backpack.

It looked like the next place for Tom to visit was going to be Borneo...

# Aponi's Diary

by  
Emily Waller

Dear Diary,

Today I went to the jungle and it was like I had walked into a graveyard of tree stumps. My mother had told me to get the Matico to heal my sisters wound. So I set off and searched for it, it was very hard to find as many of the Matico trees had been cut down. I didn't find any. Tomorrow I will search again. If I can't find it I don't know what will happen to Elu.

Dear Diary,

Today I found out the reason why I couldn't find the Matico... DEFORESTATION!!! I was close to screaming. What am I to do? Elu may die!

Dear Diary,

Elu is better! I am overjoyed. I am determined to make the poor excuses for humans pay for what they've done to the trees. They don't think of what this new "DEFORESTATION" will do to the jungle and its inhabitants. They will pay!!!

Dear Diary,

I am going to set off for the DEFORESTATION site tomorrow. I will give them a piece of my mind. Today I packed the things I will need. I packed:

- A banana
- A canteen of water
- A knife
- A piece of deer meat.

I hope I will do good for the inhabitants of the jungle.



Dear Diary,  
This is what it looks like!!!



It is shocking how much they cut down.  
I will question them!!!

Dear Diary,  
I asked them but they pushed me away, they said I didn't understand but I do. I will try again tomorrow. I set up a camp on the edge of the forest.

Dear Diary,  
Today was a narrow escape. One minute I was asking them to stop and got the usual no. Next minute, a man who had heard the whole conversation ran at me and pushed me off the cliffside. I was hanging off the cliff side, the man was hanging above me and I watched him be hauled up by the workers. One of them called 999 and soon I was safely in a helicopter and I awoke in hospital.

Dear Diary,  
The man has been put in jail and the business shut down. I hope what I have done will inspire everyone to stop DEFORESTATION!!!  
Please try to stop:

**DEFORESTATION!!!**

# Amazon Emergency

by  
Aoife McFarlane

**I**t was midnight. Everyone was sleeping apart from children in their beds, shivering with trauma from the thunder and lightning filling the sky. Animals were running for their lives on the burning forest floor of the Amazon. Leopards huddled under broken branches of fallen trees.

**11 August 2024**

Dear Diary,

A couple of days ago, I was walking down the road with my best friends Rosie and Jess. We were talking about the storm that had happened the night before. That's when it happened.

"What is that smell?" questioned Rosie.

"It's smoke!" replied Jess her voice serious.

I hadn't said anything yet until I saw it. The dark, grey colour of SMOKE! "There it is there!" I shouted. "In the centre of the rainforest, SMOKE!!!"

Knowing this was serious all three of us raced across the road not thinking to look for cars. After a minute we were at the edge of the rainforest. It was smokier than I thought it would be but that wasn't stopping us. Me, Jess and Rosie didn't have long to go, when we heard something loud and hoarse nearby. It almost sounded like someone laughing. It wasn't any old laugh; it was a laugh that gave me a shiver down my spine. It was evil and screechy. We walked on...

A few minutes later, we found where the laughing had come from. Now there was a voice, it cried, "okay, Eric. Soon we'll finish burning the land and it will be ready for the palm oil growers. Then we can start logging the next area."

“You’re so clever to think up such an excuse to say we’re planting more trees! Now we will become rich, and everyone will think we are good guys!” came the voice again. We looked closer, we could see axes everywhere, some in trees and the rest scattered around in any old way. The axes looked terribly sharp.

Then accidentally, I shouted, “the trees, look at the trees!”

“Did you hear that, Eric?”

“Yes, yes I did,” came another voice deep and crooked. “Who goes there?”

We ran. We ran as fast as our legs could go. So fast it was like being chased by a man-eating monster!

As we reached the edge of the Amazon once again we were out of breath, barely able to speak. It was lunch when we got back to our separate homes. It took a long time to explain to my parents what had happened. They weren’t pleased with me; they saw on the news the company would replace the trees to make up for the ones that got cut down.

“IT IS NOT TRUE!” I screamed at the top of my voice.

“Of course, the news is true we aren’t going to listen to a nine year old girl and not the news!” said Dad.

“And why are you not in school?” questioned Mom. “You’re GROUNDED!” I stormed off to my messy room, I lay on my bed to think up a plan. We had to stop Eric and his crew (by ‘we’ I mean me, Jess and Rosie). Finally, I figured out a plan. The plan was to collect tape recorders, cameras, notebooks and pens to write notes and for evidence. After, I’d sneak out to get Jess and Rosie. Then, we’d creep into the Amazon to find Eric again. We’d record what he said and take pictures of what he did. Finally, we’d go to the news and tell them everything and show them all the evidence. After that, they would come and see for themselves what Eric had done then Eric and his crew would be arrested.

The plan took one whole HOUR! I was determined to get this done because if I didn’t the forest would be gone in no time. I wasn’t going to let that happen.

Now that I was finished packing up my gear, I set off through the dark streets of Amazonia to get Jess and Rosie. The streets, that were so quiet that you could hear a fly burp, were dark and creepy.

I found Jess’ house first. I had to tell her the plan because she was confused about what was going on. Once Jess finally understood me, we bolted over to Rosie’s, she was confused too. I said we didn’t have time to explain, and I’d explain on the way. Then, we wandered off into the Amazon.

The only noise you could hear were the noises of the night echoing through the trees. The luscious smell of the undergrowth everywhere you stepped was beautiful but that didn't last for long. Now we could smell smoke, Jess was already coughing this was where the action came in. There was the evil laughter again, it was familiar. It was Eric!

I was scared, so was Jess and Rosie because we could hear voices now. The closer we got the louder they became it said, "in no time I'll be rich, the richest man in the world in fact no one will stop me!"

"Let's go now!" I whispered getting a camera, "hide, don't get seen. Just take some convincing pictures then meet back here at 11pm."

"Okay," murmured Jess.

"Fine," mumbled Rosie.

We split up to get different angles on the pictures (like professionals). I hid high in the branches of a tree; Jess lay on her stomach on the damp ground under bushes and Rosie sat on a fallen tree branch. We knew where each other were but we stayed silent and just took pictures and recorded what they were saying so people knew they were lying and what they had seen on the news was fake.

I collected the photos and told them the next part of the plan. "We need to go to Radio Amazonas. We need to do it now so we can show them our proof."

"Let's go," replied Jess.

We ran to the news. It was packed and we sneaked through the crowd. There were all sorts of radio stations. We were looking for Radio Amazonas, the most popular. Finally, we found it. We ran in and told them what had happened then we showed all our evidence and recordings. They believed us and soon enough we had loads of news reporters and police with us.

Once we got back to the Amazon, everyone gasped at the sight of all the trees gone. Eric was in the centre of all the cut down trees counting his money. A news reporter went over and asked Eric if he was going to replace the trees or not, "yes, I will replace the trees," he cried.

That's when Rosie stepped in, "well according to this video you said the opposite."

Eric hesitated, "okay. Yes I wasn't going to replace the trees, I just wanted money, I wanted money because I was greedy I didn't think, please don't make me go to jail..."

"Okay, but tomorrow come back and replace the trees and never attempt to do anything bad again."

And that's what happened.

# The Bubbling Bother

by  
Adam Becker

One morning Jewelock was on their way to do some scuba diving however tragedy struck, for the water's surface was littered with fish corpses! Jewelock had to find out what was causing this and so they jumped in the water with a splash.

They found that they were surrounded by bubbles. Is this the cause? Jewelock thought, just a bunch of bubbles? What is a bunch of bubbles going to do to cau...,” but before she could finish this train of thought a bubble appeared underneath the fish and they started rising, but they could not breathe!

So this is the cause! Jewelock thought realising that the fish getting trapped in a bubble must lose their ability to breathe, and then rise to the surface dead!

I have to put a stop to this! Jewelock thought courageously, however Jewelock knew a lot about the law and that anything within 1 kilometre of the coast was the government's property.

But then Jewelock hatched a plan: according to American law, if you spent a lot of time in a place and maybe laid some furniture down and slept there for a few nights it would be yours! So with this in mind, Jewelock went to work, signs were stabbed into the seabed with large text saying in Scalish (fish language) 'Do Not Enter'. Mouths agape, the aqueous specimens all declared, “pop pop po pop”, which in Scalish means “Someone finally cares about us!”



In no time at all the area was secure. Now the question was how to remove the carbon dioxide. Well things that suck up CO<sub>2</sub> already exist so I'll try that, thought Jewelock enthusiastically.

Now they just needed the funding, so they cut holes in plastic bottles and used them as donation boxes. Immediately income started flooding in and having raised £20,000 Jewelock was ready to save the fish.

The CO<sub>2</sub> removing machines began sucking at a moment's notice, first less bubbles began to appear then only a few remained and they ceased to exist. The signs were then removed and the fish were saved.

One sign remained on the seabed written by Jewelock, which said: 'Respect the earth and all who live in it, or you could be next'.

# The Sinking City

by  
Joseph Landor

**O**n the 17th of August 2030, Waterloo flooded. Deathly cold water devoured grand houses and expensive buildings, rain fell like bullets and lightning illuminated the midnight sky. That was just the beginning. The flood was unstoppable; barricades and walls did nothing. Soon, Waterloo was nearly completely submerged. Children crying for their forever lost parents, pleas, and shouts for help, howling, drowning animals, the roar of rushing water and the stench of fear were just a few of the horrors that occurred on that dreadful day. All because of climate change.

That day, I lost my home, my belongings, my family and my life. I can still feel the bone-chilling water in my sleep, which sends shudders down my spine. We ran, but next thing I knew, I was alone, parents gone. I was rescued and taken to an underfunded, crowded shelter for the now homeless. It saddens me to see how many people, especially children, are alone, like me.

My name is Blake Shaw, I am fifteen and live in Liverpool. Some describe me as fiery, impatient and confident, others intelligent and calculating. My most notable feature are my emerald eyes that shine like jewels. Every day I watch the news, desperate to see if anything is being done to stop the flooding. Once again, Alfred Chacksmuth MP turns it down as a major issue. A fire rose in my stomach as my eyes ignited with rage. Why is no one doing anything? Someone has to make a difference.

It has been a month since the flood, and Liverpool is on the verge of chaos. Towns are overcrowded, large groups of people left on the streets with nowhere to go, the overpopulation increasingly bad, health and resources diminishing. Homeless people are being shipped to different countries to make space. This is all stupid. People are beginning to riot. Typical. People take any chance to cause mayhem instead of fixing the problem. I wonder how long until I'm going to

be shipped off. Most people in the shelter are gone now, only forty of us left. The ones who made a point about the sloppiness of the government were the first to go. That's the only reason I am keeping my mouth shut. At least the rusted, cheap metal building keeps a roof over my head and the wooden boards for windows keep most of the wind out.

I ran my hand through my sleek black hair as I switched the news on again. The reporter was explaining something called net zero, which I now know is about not using fossil fuels for energy. She also said it could be used in Liverpool and could reduce floods. I jumped out of the worn sofa, put my leather jacket on and bolted out of the shelter.

I sprinted to the Queen's Square bus stop and got the bus to Waterloo. I felt an uneasiness creep over me as I gazed upon the submerged town. Tears pricked my eyes as I thought of my forever lost parents consumed by the hungry waves. What makes it worse is that lots of people lost their homes too. If what was said about net zero is true, I had to do something. As I glanced at the polluted, foul water a churning feeling grew in my stomach. I stared at the water defiantly. I would not let anyone else experience this. I would make a difference.

On the bus back, my mind was buzzing. I noticed that the floods were increasing, and it was being covered up. That was another thing I had to raise awareness of. If I encouraged net zero, maybe it could help reduce climate change along with lessening the rising floods. It wasn't fair how the innocent people had to pay for other's mistakes. When I arrived at the shelter, more people had gone. Only twenty of us were left. My heart dropped. These people had become like family to me with the bond we shared. I gathered the remaining people into a huddle and told them my plan. The next day, we began the fight against climate change!

At six o' clock, three people put posters up all-around town about stopping climate change whilst the rest of us recruited people to our cause of raising awareness of net zero and the flooding. By nine o'clock we had gained around thirty people. We began parading through the city centre causing as much fuss as possible to gain attention. A wave of pride washed over me as I saw what I, a fifteen year-old still in school, had achieved. It just shows anyone can make a difference.

For the next month, we started an all-out campaign called Rise Over The Floods. We had people raising awareness all over Liverpool. We were all over the news and talks of net zero were now being discussed in Parliament. We had convinced a large percentage, but some groups refused to budge. Alfred Chacksmuth MP called us



conspiracists and ludicrous. Anger boiled inside me. What didn't he understand? Climate change is destroying our homes, and we have to help the world by using resources safely. This will reduce the floods that took my home (that shouldn't happen to anyone).

I realised something. It was like my mind just pinged. I was going to have to go to London.

The train felt like years. Anticipation and anxiety swirled through my brain. Would I be able to get into Parliament? Would they listen? As I arrived at the grand, towering building, a guard stopped me until he recognised my face. It's crazy to think how I went from being an ordinary teenager to a big face of climate change. He speechlessly led me into the ancient building. Just then, I realised thousands of eyes were pouring into my soul. It was time to convince the government to go net zero. Easy, right?

"Why have you come here?" a grey-haired man with sharp features asked.

"You dare to interrupt an important political meeting?" said Chacksmuth.

"I came here to discuss the overlooked issue of climate change and what can be done to stop it. We need to take action as it is destroying our world, and I came to tell you about net zero. If we achieve this, we can be a fully eco-friendly country, which could then occur anywhere in the world if we work together. Everyone has a voice, and everyone can make a difference."

"How could we reach net zero?" a bald man with a white moustache inquired.

"We could build dams and bridges to use the water for power, this could also reduce pollution, floods and avoids burning fossil fuels." I explained.

"Give us a moment," a man with sleek hair said.

Frantic whispers filled the room as I waited nervously. Eventually they came to a decision. They said yes.

\* \* \*

It is fifteen years since Liverpool went net zero, then the UK and eventually the world followed, and no more fossil fuels were burned. Floods have reduced and climate change is beatable now. I am an MP and a key voice in climate change. I did this at fifteen. No matter how young you are, you can make a difference.

# James the Climate Champ

by  
Nathan Keeffe

**O**n the first of July, a truly terrible thing happened. James, a twelve-year-old boy, was walking his dog Bobby in his hometown of Borough. On this day, he decided to go on a different route than usual. On this route he came across a large, towering factory, with thick black smoke, that surrounded you like night-time swallowing you whole. Bobby, who was only a small dog, started to cough. James was worried, so he rushed away from the thick black smoke, and headed for home, to get Bobby to cleaner, fresher air.

Once he got closer to home, he could see his mum unpacking the car, and his dad standing on the doorstep. Bobby was panting heavily, and James's parents were worried. Once inside, James explained to his parents what he had seen, and how Bobby started coughing once they got close to the factory. His parents suggested a trip to the vets, to get Bobby checked over.

The vet was very concerned. "Bobby has poorly lungs, from the black smoke he has inhaled," she told James and his parents. "He will need to stay overnight, to have medicine to make him better." James was very upset that his best friend would not be at home that night.

When James got home, he used the computer to search about the factory. He found that the smoke the factory was producing contained carbon dioxide. He remembered being taught at school that this is a greenhouse gas, that is bad for the environment, causing climate change. James knew he had to do something. The next morning, he decided to write a letter to the local MP.

*Dear MP,*

*I am writing this letter to inform you about a terrible occasion in my life. My dog Bobby has been taken ill because of the smoke the factory on Church Street is producing. I would like to request that something is done about this immediately because I am extremely upset about this. Please contact me ASAP, as this is very urgent.*

*Yours sincerely,  
James.*

Two days later Bobby was still in the vets, and still very sick. James was feeling very lonely. Suddenly, the phone rang, inviting him to meet with the MP, Mr Clarke at two o'clock that afternoon, to discuss the matter.

James arrived to meet the MP; James explained that he wanted to reduce the amount of smoke. Mr Clarke said that he would give him a pass to enter the factory to talk with the owner, Mr Fletcher.

The next day, James went to the factory to meet with Mr Fletcher. The factory smoke was still thick, and it was getting harder to breathe the closer James got to the factory. He came to the large factory door and pushed it open, covering his hands in dirt from all the foggy smoke surrounding it. Mr Fletcher was a very tall man and had a voice that was deep as a tuba being played at its lowest note. James asked Mr Fletcher if he could reduce the amount of smoke the factory was making, to help his dog Bobby, as there was too much carbon dioxide being released into the environment. Mr Fletcher shook his head. "I'm not letting it happen because we need to keep it running, so I don't run out of money." James was shocked and disappointed. He ran all the way home, with tears in his eyes. How could he not be able to stop something so bad. He went to his room to think hard about what his next move would be.

The next day, James had a new plan. He would get the whole neighbourhood involved. He made up leaflets, asking everyone to come and help him convince Mr Fletcher to reduce the amount of smoke being produced by the factory. He posted them, and within a day, everyone was happy to help. Straight away, James started writing on boards to make into signs for people to hold, telling the factory to stop polluting, and to start using renewable energy resources instead. After making the signs, James gave them out across the neighbourhood so that they would be able to start protesting. The following morning, super early, they all met up and marched towards the factory shouting, “stop polluting, use renewable energy, save our environment.” When they got to the factory, they stopped outside and started to shout louder. Eventually, Mr Fletcher came out to speak to James.

James said, “we want you to stop polluting and use renewable energy.”

“Can I still keep my factory open if I do.” replied Mr Fletcher.

“Yes,” James agreed, so Mr Fletcher and James shook hands and both said to each other, “it’s a deal.” The protesters cheered in delight.

After a week, James was overjoyed to finally have Bobby back home and feeling much better. Bobby went and picked up his lead with his mouth and took it to James. “You must be feeling better if you want to go on a walk,” said James. Bobby was wagging his tail in excitement. On their walk James decided to go past the factory, to see if Mr Fletcher was true to his word. As James got closer, he didn’t have to fight through thick black smoke, the air was finally clean. He could see Mr Fletcher, and Mr Fletcher saw James, they waved at each other and smiled. James could see lots of workmen, working hard building wind turbines, and solar panels, meaning an end to the factory producing carbon dioxide. This made him very happy, and even more, Bobby was finally able to have an enjoyable and healthy walk.

# A Squirrel Named Bob

by  
Sheena Corcoran

As the gentle breeze went past the lush field, making the grass wave, a courageous, clever squirrel ran past the gorgeous, smelly flower forest. This squirrel was not normal compared to other squirrels, no. This squirrel was smarter than all the other creatures in his forest, let alone all the other squirrels, yet he still couldn't talk. Rumours say he still walks the Earth today, so sit back as we uncover the mysteries ahead of a tale about this squirrel called Bob.

It was a lovely day out, the sun was shining, and so Bob decided to take a walk. As he strolled past his friends' houses, he started to think about entering the Forbidden Wood. That wood had danger written all over it. Anything that entered never came back out, that was, unless you were a human. As soon as he thought about this, shivers went down his spine, but so many questions were just waiting to be answered.

It turned from day to night before Bob realised it had got dark, so he turned back and headed for home. He scuttled past the danger zone of the Forbidden Wood, which looked very spooky. When he got back home to his tree, he climbed up, and, in a matter of seconds, he was asleep.

About three hours later, Bob woke up after a horrible dream. He dreamt of such awful things most nights. This dream was about going into the Forbidden Wood. When he entered the forest, in his dreams, he heard the howl of the wolf, the rustling of leaves, and then all of the trees came alive and held each other's branches like hands. They soon started chanting.

"You will not leave ever!"

He woke up shaking with fear, and decided a stroll would be a good way to calm down.

This time, though, he passed his friends' trees, saw the wood, and thought, could I? No. He carried on, but all he could think about was that forest. It went back and forth in his mind until he returned soon after. He had gained enough courage to go in, but before he went in, he buried his acorn in case he didn't return.

What he found in that forest was devastating. He found not living trees, but humans with axes. The men were there for one reason, to chop down hundreds of trees, killing both the trees and the animals who had lived there. He sat there every night he came and observed. The next night, when he went in, he went up to a man and spoke to him with a squirrel translator. Bob spoke of deforestation, and what could happen if we didn't do anything about it.

The man said, "yeah, right," and chopped another tree down.

Bob's family came in like ninjas and said, "oh no you don't!" and got the Wicked Witch Who Lives In The Swamp to cast a spell so not another tree within one hundred miles could be chopped down.

# Alex's Amazon Adventure

by  
Alexander Ward

In the year of 2026 a boy called Alex was having a daydream about monsters invading the planet but just when he was getting to the good part his mum disturbed him and reminded him to do the homework Mr Charlie had set him for the weekend. So, he got up reluctantly and went to sit at his desk. Alex looked out of his bedroom window at what used to be the beautiful world around him which was now wrecked because of deforestation. Alex started the science Mr Charlie had given him, Alex was a bit of a clever clogs when it came to science, but it took him all day to finish it, and his hand was throbbing.

Alex was eight years old when he moved to Brazil, after his dad got a new job away from the city. Life in New York was crazy busy, polluted and not a very nice place to live. Alex remembered when he saw a man chopping down a tree in Central Park, it made him feel angry and frustrated. As a boy with a love for nature and animals Alex knew the same would be happening in Brazil because that's where a part of the Amazon rainforest is and Alex had learned in school that if it carries on at its current rate soon there will be no place for the animals to call home, so he was determined to save them.

In Brazil he lived with his mum, dad and sister called Anna. He LOVED football!! (he was the Pele of the streets). Alex was funny, smart, hardworking, resilient, brilliant minded and was dead set on saving the world of deforestation forever.

So, one day, on his fifteenth birthday, Alex and his family took a visit to the Amazon rainforest. They took a walk through the forest, with its big, tall trees and leafy green plants, Alex could not believe his eyes, he had never seen anything so magical in all his life. After walking for about an hour in total amazement, the family were hot and sweaty, and they took a break to get some water and sat down and ate their picnic. When they stood up and set off again through

the rainforest they passed part of the magnificent Amazon River. Alex was gobsmacked by all the birds and insects of which he had never seen before but he was also aware of deadly animals like snakes and jaguars. Alex and his family spent the day wandering the forest in awe, looking to see if they could spot a poison dart frog, Alex had seen these in lots of books.

Along his path, Alex came across a sad looking sloth. It looked lost and hungry. Alex was furious; these poor animals are losing their home, he thought. With some help from his sister Anna, Alex managed to coax the sloth over towards him with a banana that he had left over from lunch. How could people do this to these wonderful creatures he thought. The sloth had such a cute little face and was really quite friendly. The sloth munched on the banana whilst Alex thought about what to do next. Eventually Alex carried on walking with the sloth in his backpack to the next village which was a few hours away.

A few hundred bananas later they arrived at the village and gave the sloth to an old man who had promised to keep it safe. Alex decided to name the sloth Hope for his hope to save the sloth and the other animals that lost their homes.

Alex said, "bye...see you later," and set off again through the Amazon rainforest to find the group of men that were chopping down the trees. Deforestation is destroying our planet and Alex was determined to stop it.



# **Jeremie's Mission**

by  
**Benjamin Ward**

**5/7/2026, 5.00am**

HARRY KANE ... HE SHOOTS...HE SCORES, ENGLAND WIN THE WORLD CUP... Wait. Never. Jeremie woke up from his brilliant dream and realised, alas, England didn't win the world cup [sorry to everyone who thought they had] and that he needed to do his homework. Great, another boring two hours of chemistry [ugh] for him.

Jeremie was tall for his age, standing at around five foot six [some people would say that is quite short, until you realise, he is only sixteen]. He had short dark hair like the bristles on a hedgehog [poor hedgehog, I would personally get bored of getting nearly drowned every time Jeremie got a shower]. Jeremie had blue eyes, his mom used to joke about him being a son of Poseidon, [Percy Jackson fan alert!]

He was obsessed with all things Star Wars and especially Darth Vader, however his favourite thing to do on a weekend was going down to the Mersey with his friends and drawing ideas of a Hydro Electric barrage across the river. You see, he was very paranoid about climate change especially flooding, ever since his dad, Geoff, had been carried away on a flood and was never seen again. He knew that if we wanted to stop climate change, we needed to all do our part.

**2/5/2018, 9:24pm**

Crosby was a quiet town where nothing much really happened. Jeremie's dad was out for his usual evening stroll along the waterfront. Suddenly, he noticed a change in the weather, and it began to rain cats and dogs...and turtles! The weather shocked Geoff as he had not come prepared for this extreme weather. Within minutes the water was gushing around his feet, how was he going to get back home? He didn't feel safe. Suddenly Geoff got swept up by the flowing water, it was fast and furious and there was not much he could do to stop what was happening. He screamed and shouted for help but there was

nobody there to come and rescue him as they were all in their houses. Geoff was carried away unnoticed by the big blue angry sea.

Jeremie and his family raised the alarm later that evening when Geoff did not make it home but sadly they could not save him. As Jeremie was known for making music they played one of his songs at Geoff's funeral.

**6/7/2026, 12.30pm**

Jeremie stood outside the house of the local MP with his friends, Virgil and Max, holding their plans of a Hydroelectric barrage across the Mersey. The local MP was Virgil's dad Mr Vladkolski. They usually passed by Mr Vladkolski's house on the way back from school to chat about building the barrage and how to process the energy made from it. But, strangely, he was not in. They found a letter under the doormat. This is what the letter said:

I am in a meeting right now and cannot be round the house. I will be back at around 8.30pm, there is some spare curry in the fridge for tea. The meeting is about the barrage. TRADE.CORP do not want us to build it because they use that waterway to ship their cargo to their customers.

It was exactly 8.30pm and a black car pulled up.

"Dad!" cried Virgil.

Mr Vladkolski climbed out of the car

"Virgil, Max and of course Mr Jeremie!" chuckled Mr Vladkolski.

Mr Vladkolski was a big man around 6"5' with a head of messy brown hair. His eyes were like those of whom are always happy and had a permanent smile on his face, but not today, he had a solemn expression.

"Mum is ill, Virgil," he said.

Evra Vladkolski was Virgil's mum and captain of the Slovenian Women's Tennis team. She was a loved member of the community, and everyone was sad she had fallen ill.

"I am going to take a break off work tomorrow, so you need to gather materials by yourself, look out for my friend Albi he has a list of all the stuff you will need to start the barrage. After you have the materials Albi's workers will start work immediately, I will talk to the TRADE.CORP representative," said Mr Vladkolski.

Jeremie crossed the street to the car park of BOBBY'S MATERIALS and saw Albi walking towards him with the list of materials.

"My men will start building the barrage whenever you have the materials on the list," said Albi.

This was the list:

136 bags of cement

10 metal filter wheels

Metal guardrails.

The very next week Albi started construction on the barrage. Jeremie stood on the part of the barrage that had already been built. It was like standing on the brink of insanity, the water was the dark raging pit and the metal guardrails were the only thing keeping him from plunging in. Day after day, night after night they finished the dam. Soon by the end of the summer holidays the dam was finished. It worked magnificently.

The barrage generated enough hydro electric energy to help power most of the town. The following year the town's fossil fuel usage went down by fifty percent. Geoff would have been so proud of all of Jeremie's hard work in helping to save our planet.

# Climate Champions

by  
L.P. Corcoran

A suffocating aura of misery and disgust hung heavy in the air, the bitter scent of smoke clawing at the sloths nostrils. The atmosphere was foul, forcing everyone to grimace as if they'd bitten into something sour. Overhead, a blanket of grey slowly smothered the once vibrant cyan sky, while a cold, sharp chill crept up their spines like a sly gremlin. For miles, animals gazed in despair at the devastating state of their homes. Everywhere, families huddled around the remnants of their lives, tears streaming down their faces as they stared in horror at what had become of their once beautiful surroundings. All that remained was a barren stump, a pitiful stump.

The enemies stood nearby, laughing without remorse for the destruction they had wrought. Axes in hand, they mindlessly loaded tree after tree into the backs of their trucks, oblivious to the depth of the harm they were inflicting. Or perhaps they knew and didn't care. After all, that's mankind - the most dangerous animal of all.

This was when the animals realised they needed to be stopped. For good.

That night, the animals gathered, mourning their losses, when a loud thump was made. Everyone's heads turned quickly, just to see what looked like a child-like sloth climbing onto a tree stump.

"We can't just keep letting them do this!" the young sloth exclaimed, "it's not fair, we have all lost our homes due to their selfishness and it has to stop, otherwise it will just get worse. Do you all want that?"

A babble of grumbles started to arise, which could be quite clearly made out as a No. No, they certainly did NOT want that. Multiple voices started to call out from the crowd.

"Yeah well how are we gonna do that then?"

"Yeah! What are we gonna do? After all, we are only sloths, one of the slowest animals on planet earth!"

“I agree, I don’t think we will be able to take down LOADS of people at our pace.”

The animals started a roar of chatter, worrying what they were going to do.

“Silence, SILENCE!” hollered a deep, yet small voice. “I have a plan.”

“What is it then?”

Over the next few days, families of sloths reached out to other animals. They gathered powerful creatures, such as the fierce jaguar, the loud parrot, the cheeky monkeys, and the wise turtle. Together the plan was arranged, they were going to challenge the humans to a fight.

The next morning, the animals finally approached the humans. The jaguar, with his deep voice, stood boldly in front of the rest of the animals. “We challenge you, this is OUR forest, not yours.” The humans exchanged glances, followed by many snickers.

“If we win, you leave and never come back, if you win well then we have no choice but to leave,” the jaguar said with confidence.

Amused by what they thought was an easy victory, the humans agreed. They had no idea what was coming.

The following morning, the battle began. The humans brought their weapons, thinking that they would WIN.

The monkeys swung from tree to tree, dropping branches and rocks onto the humans, causing chaos. The parrot flew overhead, squawking loudly to confuse them. The jaguar leaped out of the shadows, scaring the humans away from their machines. Even the old turtle played his part, leading the humans into a muddy area where they got stuck.

The sloths used their knowledge of the forest to set traps. Vines wrapped around the humans legs, and hidden pits made them stumble. The humans were overwhelmed. They had never expected such a fight from the animals.

As the battle raged on, the humans quickly realised they were losing. All of their machines and weaponry had been destroyed and they had no choice but to surrender.

With the humans gone, the forest was safe, but the animals knew they had to keep working together to protect it. They began to rebuild, planting new trees and caring for their home.

Some humans realised their mistake and returned to help restore the forest. The sloths watched from above, always prepared to protect their home. Thanks to the animals bravery, the forest slowly came back to life.

# Climate Champions

by  
Bella Smith

**T**he ice was shattered. Polar Bears cowered in the shadows, shielding their youth from the icy storm and raging wind. Huddled close, the frightened creatures stared with wide eyes at the smoke. It choked their lungs. The black meandering smoke had ventured from the factory which loomed over this once serene, icy landscape. The snake like fumes engulfed the innocent creatures of this pristine white surface. Scared for their lives, the young helpless polar bears scattered across the vast fragile expanses of ice. Disoriented, the young cubs plunged in the unforgiving depths. Mothers screamed as they watched their children being taken from them forever...

My name is Bella. If you were to ask me what angers me the most, I would respond, “people.” It may sound crazy, but people are aware of climate change and are doing nothing about it. However, for me what happened today was the final straw. I was walking along the beach when I spotted a helpless white ball of fur curled upon the shoreline. Cautiously, I approached, curious to see who or what this creature was. Its body was motionless. Thoughts raced through my mind – is it alive? What is it? Suddenly, I noticed a small movement on its breast. It’s alive! I brought the creature into my arms. As I held it close, I could just about hear short raspy breathing escaping its mouth. My eyes were watering, a tear departed from my eyes and settled onto the fur coat of the small animal. It shouldn’t be here, and that was when I decided I needed to do something.

As I walked along the beach cradling the tiny animal in my arms, I realised there must be a reason for this tragedy. I needed to help him. My Mother and Father most certainly would not let me house a cub. I was doubtful if I could save this creature but, looking into his eyes, I knew I couldn’t give up on him. I had an idea, whether it would work, I’d just have to wait and see. I knew that smuggling him into

my room without anybody noticing would be difficult – but I'd have to try. I stealthily made my way through my house, terrified that at any moment I would be spotted. At last I reached my bedroom and let out a sigh of relief. I settled the polar bear on my bed and wrapped a blanket around him. Soon enough, he awoke and leapt down from the bed and began to explore. I knew that there were more creatures out there like him. But whether there were people like me out there who would bother to save them, I just didn't know.

When I awoke the next morning, I saw the tiny polar bear on the end of my bed. When I looked at him, I noticed something I hadn't seen before. Around his front left paw was a part of a plastic bottle. Carefully removing the bottle, I was faced with something I was not prepared to see. The pristine white, fur coat was stained a dark, fiery red. I felt both shock and anger. I started piecing together the facts in my head. I knew what had happened.

I raced to the factory and burst through the door of the Manager's room. The man was tall, broad and very smug. He took a hold of my shoulders and told me to sit. I shook his hands off my shoulders and yelled at him, "don't you want to know why I am here?"

I began to tell him my tale of finding a polar bear and how he had a plastic bottle around him. I also told him that it was his fault. The plastic bottles his factory created were harming marine creatures and I had tragic evidence to prove this. After the man had been informed of my devastating news, he simply told me, "we as humans have nothing to do with polar bears. And anyway, you are only a child, what do you think you can do about it?"

Anger scratched at my heart. It made me want to fight climate change even more. I dashed home and collected the polar bear from my room and began to make my way to the local park.

On a scrap of paper I created a petition to stop the factory and all it stood for. After a couple of hours nobody had even bothered to see what my petition said. I knew it was time to bring the polar bear out. People came over, curious to see what was nestled in my arms. I told them of the tale that the factory wouldn't help. Before I knew it, my petition form was bursting with names. I had people offering to help me fight the factory and others placing money in my hands. Many stood behind me supporting my campaign. After the crowd had settled down, I turned to my associates, nodded my head and said, "let's do this."

We walked to the factory chanting, “save our polar bears.” As we walked, more people joined our crowd. Before I knew it, I was leading hundreds of people just like me – passionate about the creatures of the Earth. The tall man whom I had spoken to earlier tore open the window and stared in utter amazement at the people of our town – all united and fighting for one thing. I turned around and my associates came to an abrupt halt.

“Well?” I asked, “will you help us stop the machinery and make re-usable water bottles?” The man turned around and faced his worried colleague.

“Stop the machinery. Do what the child says.” Everybody rose into a deafening roar of applause.

So don’t ever think you are too small to make a difference. Keep striving and you will get there.



# A Journey in Manaus

by  
Rose Marley

“We’re here,” cried Holly, as she jumped off the plane steps trailing her suitcase behind her. “Right, so as soon as we get in we unpack then get a boat down the river through the Amazon jungle, then we... explore,” she finished with a happy sigh.

“Okay, okay, calm down Holly,” Mum said with a smile.

“Is everybody unpacked?” shouted Holly.

“Nearly,” replied Holly’s brother Max.

“Yes honey,” called Mum and Dad together.

“Then let’s go,” she cried excitedly.

“Hold on, Holly, don’t get on yet they haven’t told us to,” said Mum exasperated.

“Alright, I’m just so excited we’re going on the Amazon river,” replied Holly.

“Yay,” said Max sarcastically.

“Finally,” said Holly relieved, “we’re off”

And down the river they went at an unbelievable speed twisting and turning around bends and tight corners before finally the river began to widen and calm.

“We’re on the Amazon river,” exclaimed Holly, “can I have a turn of the oars please?”

“Yes, of course darling,” replied Dad.

Once Holly had started rowing they floated gently downstream. In time she started to stare at the water.

“What’s that?” she said eventually, pointing to a dark, murky trail in the water.

“I actually don’t know Holly my dear,” said her Mum.

“Hey, Max you know about this stuff,” said Dad, “why don’t you take a guess.”

“Nooo,” said Max after a long time, “I don’t know, although it might be oil.”

After a while of drifting along looking at the oil they came to a fork in the river. One had an arrow pointing down it and the other didn't but it had the oil going down it.

"Holly it's that way," her Dad said pointing to the arrow way, but Holly thought she wanted to know what the oily stuff was so without even knowing she took the one with the oil.

"Holly," Mum shouted, "wrong way, it might be dangerous," and just as she said it the calm river they knew soon turned into rapids and Holly lost control and the oars slipped out of her hands.

"Aaaaah," she and Max screamed together as the canoe rocked violently. Then she saw it, first one then a whole shoal of dead silvery fish all lying in the oil, her family had obviously spotted it too because they all fell silent.

After a few moments of silence the boat came to an abrupt stop; they had crashed into a vehicle; that was leaking oil!

"Er, mum, dad I'm gonna get out and well, have a walk," said Holly and jumped off the boat and onto the moist ground.

"Okay be safe and don't get lost," said her Mum in a flat tone.

Holly started to walk in the humid atmosphere then stopped suddenly for right in front of her was an enormous truck that was about to cut down the tree beside her. She was absolutely stunned at what she was seeing, and because of that she ran forwards and shouted, "stop!" as loud as she could and to her surprise everyone did stop but then someone stepped forward.

"What do you think you're doing here? We are just doing our job so get out of our way little child," said the man rudely with a bit of mock in his voice.

Holly felt a little embarrassed and also very scared because then a big muscly man stepped out of a nearby truck and stomped towards her and she felt like she needed a whole crowd behind her to back her up.

"Go home little one," said the man in a booming voice.

"If you want your paper you can get out of the way because we're planting eucalyptus trees to make paper for young people like you so clear off," shouted the first man.

And so Holly ran all the way back to the boat and by that time a team of rescuers had got there...

Soon, Holly was snuggled in her warm bed thinking about how she could have stopped the men if she had had lots of brave people with her willing to help the environment, and how from now on she would only use recycled paper and hoped other people would to!

# **We Need Trees**

by  
**Cerys Killan**

**T**he rainforest was cloudy but everything was fine, until the humans came. They had a lot of equipment which they used to cut down trees. This meant the animals that lived in the trees had nowhere to go. All of the animals fled, well almost every animal. One monkey stayed and just sat there crying as he watched his home get torn apart right in front of him.

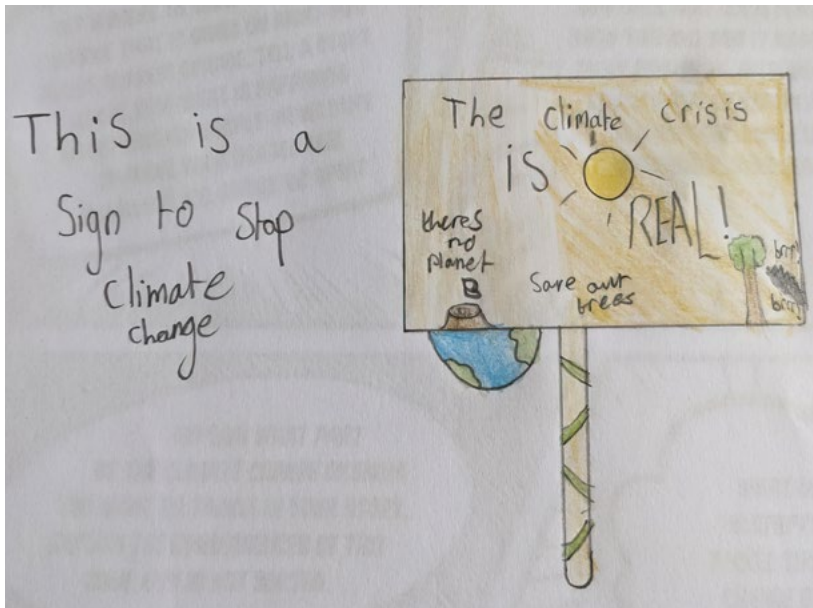
I saw this and I cried. My name is Cerys and I saw this when I was on holiday in the rainforest and decided to do something. I have brown hair, brown eyes and glasses so nothing special but I thought I could still make a difference. I am impatient so waiting until I got home was hard but I did it and then it was time to make a change, but I'm twelve so what could I do?

Once I got home, I decided to do some research and I found out that trees are being cut down all over the world; even where I live (Runcorn). This was bad because in Year Five I learned about climate change and how trees produce oxygen.

I sat down to think for half an hour and realised that my friends and family might want to help so I messaged my friends to meet me at the heath park the next day.

Meanwhile, I told my mum and dad. Mum said, "okay I'll help."

Then dad said, "well okay but turn the lights off first. Oh and the taps."



The next day, I went to the heath park and Layla, Rose and Daisy were already there and soon after Abby and Sophie arrived. I told them about the people cutting down trees and Layla and Daisy said they would help straightaway and after a while Rose, Abby and Sophie agreed to help too. So we spent a few hours discussing until we had to go home and we had a rough plan of what we were going to do. So we would all meet at my house, then we would plant some trees in my garden and go around to different parks to talk to the people cutting down trees and tell them to stop. However, we wouldn't go to the heath park because we go there a lot and we have never seen anyone cutting down trees there before.

The next day, we all met up and planted four trees each apart from Layla, she planted three (we only had twenty three seeds). Then we went to different parks all over Halton and Warrington but after two hours we hadn't seen anyone cutting down trees. Only me and Abby saw good in the situation; Since no one was cutting down trees in the parks not a lot of trees were being cut down.

Half an hour later, we decided to go to the heath park because we needed to think of a new plan but once we got there, we saw them. People cutting down trees.

We walked over to them and started talking but they kept saying things like, “this is just our job,” or, “why do you care?” or “you’re too young to help!” or, “trees are just obstacles and we are doing you a favour!”

This was so frustrating!!!!!! Why couldn’t someone just help for once?

We needed a new idea; nothing was working but after an hour of thinking we decided to plant more trees and tell everyone about the climate crisis. To make this happen we emailed the council for permission to put up signs to tell others how we felt.

After a while of planting trees, we got an email back saying we were allowed to make a small sign with nice decorations. So we got to work making it. Layla, Daisy, Abby and Sophie started sketching ideas. Then Rose put the final design onto a sign and then it was my turn. So I got my sewing machine and started making a small earth (well half of it). Once it was finished Daisy taped it to the bottom of the sign and we sent it to the council. All we had to do now was wait.

A week later, I was at home and my mum and dad told me that they now trying to reuse water and turn off lights when they can, which made me smile. Suddenly, I got a few urgent messages from Abby and Sophie on our WhatsApp group saying.

Come quick!

**URGENT HEATH PARK!!!!!!**

Once we got to the heath park we saw the sign. Our sign was up right in front of Esposito’s (which is a small place to eat). We were so excited but Abby and Sophie told us that wasn’t everything. Our names were on the back. OMG I was so excited and so were all of my friends. However, Rose wasn’t excited for long: she had spotted something. Even though most people were happy and started to care about the environment more, some people were not happy. The people cutting down trees.

We decided to go over and talk to them. This time they listened as we told them about climate change and the importance of trees. However, they replied with the short and simple things we had expected them to say like, “you’ve come this far but the rest will be hard. So quit while you have the chance.”

They were being tricky so we were thinking what to do next but the only thing we could think of was to email the council again. I mean they helped last time; why couldn’t they help again? So we sent them an email that said:

Hello, Halton Borough Council. We are writing to state an issue that we are really concerned about. The sign was great. However, people are still cutting down trees in the heath park.

Yours sincerely Rose, Daisy, Abby, Sophie, Cerys and Layla.

We waited about two weeks for a reply and when we got one it read:

Thank you for addressing your concern. However, we have gone out to most of the parks in Halton including the heath park and have seen no one cutting down trees.

Yours sincerely Halton Borough Council.

We were all very confused so we decided to go to the heath park to have a look.

When we got there, no one was cutting down trees which was amazing but just in case we went to look around most of the parks in Halton and Warrington. Still no one.

All we can hope is that they have stopped cutting down trees but I guess we'll never really know. This is the end of my story and there isn't really anything else to say but goodbye.

# Save the Rainforest

by  
Luke E.

Once upon a time, there was a boy called Xavi. He had blonde hair that covered his verdant eyes. He was a pale, slim boy that had everything he ever wanted; from a wooden horse to a Samsung Galaxy Phone. He had a blood red scar above his right eye that was a souvenir of the car crash that had killed his parents. He now lived with his grandmother, who was an ancient lady that had twelve cats.

Xavi stepped out into the cold air and looked around the playground. There were students climbing, running and skipping. Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye, he spotted a figure wearing dark shades with a black suit. He cautiously approached. He stood up and shook Xavi's hand.

"My name is Remi and I come from the future. In my time, you will be famous because you helped stop climate change. Come with me."

Xavi asked, "what is climate change?"

Remi answered, "climate change is not just one thing - it is multiple things that are ruining the planet. One of these is cutting down trees because we need trees for oxygen."

Intrigued, Xavi followed the man towards a black SUV parked at the school gates. The man waited for Xavi to climb in.

Remi drove crazily. He went ninety down highway lanes, drove straight through red lights and right through a roundabout. Half an hour later, the stranger turned into a rundown garage. He pressed a button and the garage door slid back, revealing a large expanse of space. A huge F-89J Scorpion sat in the middle of the garage. Loads of people were preparing the plane for take-off. Remi hurried Xavi along to the plane.

They climbed into the plane, clipped on their seatbelts and prepared for take-off.

The plane slowly crawled across the runaway picking up speed every second. Suddenly, the plane started tipping upwards into the lower stratosphere. Xavi quickly felt quite light-headed. He was flying for the first time ever!

The plane slowly flew across passing greenery, hilltops and human settlements. Slowly the green turned to blue as they crossed the Atlantic Ocean.

Xavi piped up, "where are we heading?"

Remi answered in a gruff voice, "we, young laddie, are heading to the Amazon rainforest!"

The day passed very slowly for Xavi; he drifted in and out of sleep. After what felt like years, Remi announced, "we're arriving at the Amazon rainforest."

Xavi stepped out into the hot, humid air of the rainforest. Monkey calls echoed about the towering mountains of greenery. Remi hurried Xavi to a small, camouflaged tent seventy metres away.

"You will be sleeping here tonight."

Xavi groaned. He grumpily got into the cramped tent and rested his head on his pillow.

"You have a big day tomorrow young man," Remi said, "so get a good night's rest."

Xavi closed his eyes and slowly drifted off to sleep.

\* \* \*

Remi shook Xavi awake. "You need to be ready to try and stop climate change by putting a stop to the company BANKS. They have been tearing up the trees here for land for breeding cattle. We need to stop them because trees produce oxygen, absorb carbon dioxide and make homes for some of the smaller animals. Follow me!"

Remi led Xavi into the trees. They walked for twenty minutes until Remi held up his hand. They cautiously peered through a gap in the trees. Xavi gasped. Machines were pulling up trees while the jungle creatures were pushed into pens.

"We need to stop them," Xavi said worriedly.

"Now, now. We will confront them at noon."

Xavi paced around the campsite. He pondered if he should run away from Remi and stop the company immediately. He waved that thought away and sat in the shade of the treetops.

One hour later, Remi and Xavi were standing in the clearing. They stepped out into the sight of the workers. The workers heads turned to stare at them.



Xavi spoke, “stop helping the company BANKS and join us to stop deforestation forever!”

The workers slowly shook their heads and continued their work. Xavi asked Remi, “why are they not joining us in the rebellion?”

Remi answered, “it is because we need more people with us to stand up against climate change.”

Xavi smiled as an idea formed in his head.

One week later, Xavi took a deep breath in, stepped onto the stage and started to tell the world leaders about climate change.

*Nature is not just a place to visit, it is home.*

# Save the Rainforest

by  
Abbie E.

Phoebe awoke to the sound of birds trilling. She sat up, rubbing her bleary eyes, and looked around for the edge of her bed but it did not exist. She looked around for the pictures on the walls of her bedroom but instead she saw green canvas. That was when it all came back to her. She was not in her small three bedroom flat in London, she was in the lungs of the Earth... she was in the Amazon. The school residential had begun.

After getting dressed out of her night clothes and into thin clothing - it was very humid and Phoebe was already sweating - she headed up to the large, wooden lodge where she and the others had been told to go for breakfast. As Phoebe headed down the path, she looked around at the surrounding tents, with her classmates emerging from them. She spotted her friend, Sienna, through the milling crowd and waved to her. Sienna waved back and they both made their way towards each other. Once they had greeted each other, they continued their journey up the path.

They had reached the building and were happily munching their passion fruit and pomegranate granola, watching the twos and threes bustle through the doorless doorway. Flies buzzed around their heads as Sienna placed her plastic spoon into her empty tin bowl.

“Phoebe, do you remember the agreement about stopping deforestation! Please tell me you didn’t forget! I know you have!” exclaimed Sienna, a frown creasing her face.

“I haven’t, Sienna, I definitely didn’t forget!” answered Phoebe, the conversation from the previous night flooded into her brain.

“Relax Phoebe, I know you did. When are we going to explore?”

“Well, we have a task today so we cannot start now.”

Just after briefing and registration, they headed off into the rain-forest. It was magical and they spent what felt like hours gazing around, awestruck. The dew dripped off the large, plate-like leaves, glimmering in the sunlight as the chittering of insects flooded into their ears. It was a different world and - contrasting to the noise of unnatural London - it was beautiful.

They had trekked for some time and before long they stopped for lunch. They had almost finished their task. That was when the voice came to their ears. Phoebe heard it first for she had sharp ears. It was a high pitched sound that could easily be mistaken for a call of a foreign bird. She sat up straight, straining her ears. There it was again, louder now so Phoebe could make out a series of words. 'The clearing is just over here?' thought Phoebe. Sienna had noticed Phoebe and seemed to have heard the noise too. The maker of the noise got closer and closer until it was unbearably close; leaves rustled as the figure stepped into the clearing...

Luckily, the girls were hiding in a dip in the ground that was full of shrubs. Secondly, there was more than one figure, perhaps five or six. And finally, the figures were not human but... animals? There was a tiger, a water vole, a gecko, an anaconda, a dart frog and a monkey. They were bickering non-stop. They bickered whilst the two friends crouched in the undergrowth, their legs burning.

"Are they talking animals?" whispered Sienna, intrigued.

"Sssshhhh," hissed Phoebe but it was too late. The tiger's ears were pricked and, alerting the other animals with a glare, crept towards the shrub they were hiding in. The paws of the tiger padded over and, with a great roar that made the girls jump out of their skin, it stuck its large, furry head into the undergrowth.

Phoebe woke with a jolt. She was lying on the hard ground in what looked like a pit. She could just see the sun and realised that it was sometime in late afternoon. That was when she remembered. She scrambled to her feet and looked around for Sienna. She breathed a sigh of relief when she saw her lying on her back, unharmed. She shook her awake and for a moment her friend looked confused until it all flooded back. They scrambled about on the walls of the pit for some time before the tiger came along and spoke to them.

"Come. My greatest apologies for startling you and putting you in the pit because we are cautious. But you are just children." Its great voice echoed around them as they scrambled clumsily up the rope sent down for them.

They stood before the animals and were introduced. The water vole was Kirra, the gecko was Serai and the tiger was Sara. Slithering was the anaconda, Arnav was the monkey and Kyra was the dart frog. Finally, the conversation commenced.

“My dears, we have a job for you,” said Kirra.

“Yes,” said Serai.

“We need you to save the rainforest,” said Sara.

“Will you accept?” said Slithering.

“Please accept,” said Arnav.

“We are losing our home,” added Kyra.

Phoebe was the first to speak, “of course. This is exactly what we wanted! Isn’t it Sienna? Now we can use this information to campaign!”

“Yes!” cried Sienna, “goodbye and thank you dear animals. We will try to save you!”

And off they went, into the undergrowth and back down to camp just in time for tea and signing out.

\* \* \*

They stood in front of the rulers of the world. Phoebe began her inspiring speech.

“Presidents and ministers, royals and prime ministers, I am Phoebe Grayham and this is Sienna Luit. The world needs our help. We must start with the rainforest. We need trees as they produce oxygen whilst also absorbing CO<sub>2</sub>. If it was not for trees, we would not be able to breathe. Animals have lost their homes. We met a group of them. You may not believe me, but I know what we saw. We need to save the world. And to everyone listening, anyone reading this, whoever you are, help us, join us and save the world. Are you with me?”

*‘Preserve and cherish the world, it is a gift. There is no planet B’*

# Great Green Trees

by  
Harriet Darley

**W**hile the sun shone up above, destruction occurred down below. A man made machine approached the group of lush, green trees. The man, whose intentions were not good, knocked one of the towering plants over. A dreadful crash sounded as the animals ran desperately for their lives. The screech of fleeing birds sounded miniscule to the wiring of engines. While another great, green tree went down, a jaguar with its young, barely bounded out the reach of death. The smell of petrol filled every gap, even the skeletons of the bushes. The Orangutan swung desperately to safety. In the middle of the chaos a fragile nest fell like a rock in water. It was devastating.

Hi, my name is Hatty, I am frustrated that this is happening to our planet. I am a ten year old girl. I wear glasses and I have brown, shoulder length hair. Deforestation is one of many things that is killing our planet at a rapid rate. Deforestation is the cutting of trees at a large amount. One day I decided I would do something about it. So I got on my magical dragon and flew to the Amazon rainforest (really, I just got a plane!)

Once I got there I saw a man controlling a giant machine painted in a neon yellow. After seeing me he clambered down with an annoyed look on his face, “hey what are you doing here?!” he snapped.

I took a step forward looking around at the horrible destruction. Somewhere a crash sounded, making me jump.

“I’d like to tell you some reasons to consider not cutting these trees down.” I said politely.

“Why would I stop cutting down trees?” he laughed.

“Well when you chop a tree down it releases carbon dioxide which contributes to climate change,” I said, trying to persuade him.

“Anyway I’ll never change my ways!” the man said and with that he walked away.

Suddenly there was a hullabaloo, parrots darted from the trees, tigers bounded from the edge of the forest. The animals of the rain-forest realised they could protect their homeland. I was surprised and shocked when I saw the flurry of colours drop pebbles on the yellow machine. Beetles threw dung on the newly painted machine. Slowly, sloths climbed onto the windows of the machine. The man, red faced, ran away, hopefully never to return again.

At that moment, parrots shot into the air like a million fireworks. Tigers roared with relief. Once the animals had disappeared, returning to their home, I returned to my home also.

# The Cry of the Polar Bear

by  
Beatrice Wong

The Arctic was not the endless white expanse it once was. Instead, it had become a treacherous landscape of broken ice and open water. The sky, once a brilliant blue, now hung low with heavy clouds, a dirty grey from the pollution carried from distant cities. The ice, once solid and reliable, cracked and shifted under the weight of a lone polar bear named Nanuq.

Nanuq was exhausted. His fur, which used to be pristine and white, was now matted with dirt and stained with the residue of the environment's decline. His usual hunting grounds had all but disappeared, the seals he relied on for food increasingly scarce. Hunger gnawed at his insides, and every step felt heavier than the last.

He sniffed the air, searching for any sign of prey, but found nothing. The ice beneath him groaned, threatening to give way, but he didn't care anymore. He was too tired to move quickly, too weary to continue the relentless search for food.

Eventually, he found a small, stable patch of ice and collapsed onto it, his massive body heaving with each breath. His eyes, once sharp and filled with the light of life, were now dull, clouded with exhaustion and despair. He let out a low, mournful cry that echoed across the empty expanse—a cry of desperation that seemed to disappear into the void, unheard and unanswered.

In the distance, the dark outlines of oil rigs and industrial ships loomed, stark reminders of the human activities that had brought him to this point. The Arctic, his home, was disappearing, and with it, his chances of survival.

## **Yvette's Determination**

Thousands of miles away, Yvette Holding sat in her office, surrounded by papers, maps, and data charts. Her computer screen displayed satellite images of the Arctic, showing the alarming rate at which the

ice was melting. Her inbox was full of emails from fellow scientists, all sharing the same grim news, the Arctic was in crisis.

Yvette had spent her entire career studying the Arctic and its fragile ecosystem. She had always known the region was vulnerable, but the pace of its decline was faster than she had ever imagined. The weight of the crisis bore heavily on her.

On her desk was a photograph of a polar bear she had taken during her first expedition to the Arctic years ago. The bear had been healthy and strong, standing on a thick sheet of ice with the vast, white expanse stretching out behind it. That bear had fuelled her passion for conservation, but now, looking at the photo filled her with a sense of urgency and fear.

She picked up her phone and called a colleague. “We can’t wait any longer,” she said, her voice tight with determination. “We need to get a team together and head to the Arctic. We need to do something now, before it’s too late.”

The response was immediate. Within days, Yvette had assembled a team of scientists, environmentalists, and volunteers, all ready to take action. They secured funding, gathered supplies, and coordinated with local authorities and indigenous communities to plan their mission.

As they prepared to leave, Yvette couldn’t shake the image of the polar bear in the photograph from her mind. She knew that bear, and all others like it, were counting on them.

### **Mobilising for Change**

The journey to the Arctic was long and challenging. Yvette and her team travelled by plane, then by icebreaker ship, navigating through treacherous waters filled with drifting icebergs. The closer they got to their destination, the more the stark reality of the situation set in.

When they finally arrived, the scene was even worse than they had feared. The ice was retreating at an alarming rate, leaving vast stretches of open water where there should have been solid ice. The temperature was unnaturally warm, and the wildlife that had once thrived in the area was struggling to survive.

The team set up their research station on a stable piece of ice and immediately got to work. They began by conducting surveys of the area, collecting data on the ice thickness, sea temperature, and wildlife populations. They also monitored the movement of the ice, tracking how quickly it was melting and breaking apart.

Yvette took charge of the efforts to track and assist the polar bears. Using drones and satellite imagery, they identified several bears in the area, including Nanuq. They tagged the bears with GPS collars to



monitor their movements and feeding habits. It quickly became clear that the bears were struggling. Many were underweight, and some were dangerously close to starvation.

The team decided to implement a supplemental feeding program to help the bears survive. They distributed specially formulated food blocks in areas where the bears were known to roam, providing them with the nutrients they needed to stay alive. It was a temporary solution, but it was the best they could do under the circumstances.

At the same time, the team worked to create artificial ice platforms to provide stable resting places for the bears. These platforms, made from a combination of natural ice and synthetic materials, were anchored in areas where the ice was particularly thin, giving the bears a safe place to rest and conserve their energy.

Despite the challenges, Yvette remained determined. She knew they were fighting against time, but she also knew that every small success could make a difference.

### **Signs of Progress**

Weeks turned into months, and slowly, the team began to see signs of progress. The polar bears, including Nanuq, were beginning to recover. The supplemental feeding program was working, and the bears were gaining weight. The artificial ice platforms provided much-needed stability, allowing the bears to rest and conserve their energy between hunts.

The data collected by the team was invaluable. It provided a clear picture of the impact of climate change on the Arctic and its wildlife, and it bolstered the case for stronger environmental policies and increased funding for climate change initiatives.

One morning, Yvette was out on the ice, checking one of the artificial platforms, when she spotted Nanuq in the distance. He was standing on one of the platforms, his fur gleaming in the Arctic sun. For the first time in months, he looked healthy and strong. Yvette watched as he scanned the horizon, his eyes sharp and alert. It was a moment of triumph, a sign that their efforts were making a difference.

But Yvette knew their work was far from over. The Arctic was still in crisis, and the fight against climate change would require ongoing dedication and collaboration. She gathered her team and spoke to them with renewed determination.

“We’ve made incredible strides,” she said, “but there’s still so much more to do. The fight against climate change isn’t just about saving the Arctic. It’s about protecting our planet, our future, and all the life that depends on it. Together, we can make a difference, but we must stay committed. We must keep pushing forward.”

## **A Global Movement**

Word of Yvette's work in the Arctic spread quickly. News outlets picked up the story, and soon people all over the world were talking about the plight of the polar bears and the efforts being made to save them. Yvette was invited to speak at international conferences, where she shared her experiences and the data her team had collected.

Governments, organisations, and individuals were moved by the story of Nanuq and the other polar bears. Donations poured in, and there was a renewed push for stronger environmental policies. Yvette's work inspired a global movement, with people everywhere coming together to fight climate change and protect the environment.

Yvette travelled extensively, advocating for sustainable practices and raising awareness about the urgent need for action. She met with policymakers, scientists, and activists, building a network of allies who were committed to the cause. Her message was clear, the time for action was now, and everyone had a role to play in protecting the planet.

As the movement grew, so did the impact of their work. New conservation projects were launched, and existing efforts were expanded. The Arctic, once on the brink of collapse, began to show signs of recovery. Wildlife populations stabilised, and local communities embraced sustainable practices that helped protect the environment.

## **A Sustainable Future**

Years later, Yvette returned to the Arctic. The landscape had changed, but there were signs of hope. The ice was still vulnerable, but it was no longer retreating at the same alarming rate. The polar bears, including Nanuq, were thriving, thanks to the ongoing efforts to protect their habitat.

Standing on the ice, Yvette watched as Nanuq moved across the frozen expanse, strong and healthy. It was a moment of quiet satisfaction, a reminder of how far they had come. The journey had been long and difficult, but the progress was undeniable.

Yvette knew the fight against climate change was far from over. There would always be challenges, setbacks, and new threats to face. But she also knew that they had made a difference. They had shown that, with determination, collaboration, and a commitment to sustainability, it was possible to protect the planet and its precious ecosystems.

As she looked out across the Arctic, Yvette felt a deep sense of hope for the future. The moral of her story was clear.

# **Climate Champions**

by  
**Abigail**

## **Chapter One: Introduction**

One day, Daniel and Emma were playing at the playground on a sunny day. Afterwards they went to the grassy field. After they played they had some ice cream on the beach. Then they ran into a problem, the government didn't want us to stop climate change. But they did it anyway and got CAUGHT...

## **Chapter Two: The Mission**

Daniel got poisonous gasses in his system and had to go hospital and have surgery. And they were both determined to stop climate change so they made a group called Save the Planet and started to save the planet each day.

## **Chapter Three: Save the Planet**

Emma and Daniel made a group called Save the Planet and day by day they got new people to join their group and from working together to save the planet each day got better because they were picking up plastic, cleaning beaches, saving lives and cleaning streets. They also helped humans and animals get their homes back from flooding.

## **Chapter Four: The End**

Emma and Daniel and their family go on holiday to Hawaii and save Hawaii from climate changes and cleaned the beaches.

# Thomas and the Football Floods

by  
Alex

One very rainy morning, a team called Pilks Hunters were playing football when all of a sudden water started pouring onto the fields. Pilks were confused, they didn't know what was going on. A player called Thomas on the team had figured out what was going on and panicked. The country was flooding! All the players packed their bags and went on their way home.

Thomas was gutted he didn't know what to do. But then it hit him. He needed to stop the flooding! But how?! So he stayed up all night thinking... and thinking... and thinking. Then when he thought that giving up was the best option he finally found a plan!

So he went on a search across England. He needed to stop the floods! Not just for his sake but for England's sake! But Thomas couldn't do this on his own, he needed some friends.

That's when he rang Alex, a reaaaalllly good climber and a really good football player. So they set off on a mission. Would they be able to stop the floods? Thomas was about to give up until he found a power plant sitting in the middle of nowhere. Was this it? Was this the cause of global warming? Thomas and Alex started walking up to the power plant until they heard a noise.

They saw a ship in the sky. And it was coming for them! They ran with all their might until... they had been knocked out. About ten minutes later they woke up on a pitch with other star players from their league. Most of them were from a team called Redgate, Pilks' rivals. Then they saw the other team. A bunch of aliens! Then a strange voice started talking. "You will all now have a match, if you lose you say bye to England, if you win we stop the floods," the strange voice said.

The game would start ten minutes after that and they were determined. They had to win if they wanted to live in England any longer. The game started off with Thomas and Alex having a link up play and Alex shot at the goal. But the weird looking goalkeeper saved it! Then the tekky mid from Redgate crossed it to Thomas! But the goalkeeper was too good. Now the aliens were on the attack, one of them crossed it innnnnn! But Pilks' class goalkeeper saved it.

Then, it was half time, the score 0-0.

The Aliens started the second half with the ball and they scored an amazing volley from a tiki taka link up from the strikers.

1-0 to the aliens at the space ground.

The world was on the line.

2-0.

3-0.

4-0!

The aliens were controlling the game until Alex scored an amazing wonder goal from a cross from Thomas.

4-2.

4-3.

5-3.

This was going quicker than a cheetah running.

5-5 in a second!

The final minute and the star under 11s were in the other half.

5-6!

The under 11s all-stars had saved the earth! After this Thomas and his friends could now play football again!

One year later...Pilks won the tournament! Champions of England's under 11s.

The morale of the story is... it is never too late.

# Climate Champions

By  
Andrew

## **Chapter One: Introduction**

One windy day, Daniel and Emma were playing at the playground. Afterwards, they went to the big, grassy field and then had some ice cream on the beach. Then they ran into a problem, the government wouldn't let them help with climate change, so they had to sneak into the government building. They sneaked into a SECRET lab which was causing climate change, but they got CAUGHT...

## **Chapter Two: The First Mission**

They kicked Daniel and Emma out, and locked the door so they couldn't go in the building, Emma got gasses inside her body and had to go to hospital. She had surgery to let all the gasses out, then they went back to the government building, and they had to think of a different solution. The government told Daniel and Emma's parents and they was so ANGRY. Daniel and Emma were grounded for a month...

## **Chapter Three: The Final Mission**

As they were grounded, they couldn't even play in their front garden. "This is so boring," Emma said.

They decided to try and sneak out of their house. They successfully sneaked out and thought of a solution, they were going to help the world, they helped the kids that are suffering, picking up rubbish and cleaning the streets. Their parents were so proud of what they did; they stopped climate change! They went out and celebrated and packed to go to Hawaii.

# **Caitlyn and her friend Jade's Forest Adventure**

**by  
Caitlyn**

**C**aitlyn and Jade are best friends and they went on a little trip to a forest. When they got there they saw a wood cutter doing deforestation on the trees and branches.

Caitlyn and Jade ran over to the wood cutter and asked what he was doing and he said that he was cutting down the trees to make new paper and make space for new homes. Caitlyn and Jade went to Caitlyn's house and researched about deforestation and found out it is bad.

Caitlyn dropped Jade off at home and then she went home and called the local council and asked the council to stop deforestation. The council said they couldn't stop it because it was something they paid for and needed. Caitlyn and Jade didn't like that so they got all of their friends to go to the council building and shouted, "stop deforestation."

A couple weeks later, the council called Caitlyn back and said they have stopped deforestation.

Caitlyn had saved the wildlife in the forest and was rewarded with a medal.

# **Tori Fights the Car Pollution**

by  
**Chloe**

**I**n a city called London there was so many cars driving around every day. Around the city, many people were getting to work early in the morning and late at night. One day a girl called Tori moved to London and tried to make a change. Tori wanted more electric cars and less non-electric cars. She wanted to speak with the PM (Prime Minister) and change car pollution forever. So then she had a meeting with him but it didn't work at first. A couple months later, Tori had other plans so she had another meeting with the Prime Minister but then he only did a little bit of work on it. So then Tori made some more plans to stop car pollution. The next week, on Saturday, she had one more meeting with the Prime Minister. This time she made it work, now there are more electric cars than non-electric cars.

One day a girl came up to Tori and said to her, "aren't you the girl who changed car pollution?"

Tori said back to her, "yes, actually I am."



# **Saving the Tigers**

by  
**Demi-Leigh**

**H**i, my name is Alexis and I am ten. I really want to save the tigers because they are really important to me. I'm going camping tomorrow and I'm going to do some research on how I can save the tigers because they are one of my favourite animals. They are also endangered. I really hate hearing about them being endangered - there's only around 5,574 tigers left. That is just mean - we should make it illegal to kill them because they should be like us, they should be free and alive, not kept hostage in a zoo or be killed. They have a family like us and how would people feel if I killed their family? They would be sad. Here is what else I wrote.

## **Saving Snow Leopards**

I am also trying to save snow leopards because there are only around 4,080 and 6,590 of them today, but if we leave them be, they will be fine and re-populate. But we haven't and its meant the number of snow leopards in the wild is decreasing mostly due to habitat loss, poaching, and the impacts of climate change. Due to unsustainable forms of hunting, they are losing its main prey - such a Siberian Ibex or Argali. At the same time, the human-wildlife conflict is intensifying.

## **Saving the Pandas**

After decades of effort, wild panda numbers are rising, but there are still only 1,864 spread across twenty pockets of bamboo forest. And the remaining pandas still face a number of threats. Particularly habitat loss and fragmentation.

## **Saving the Lions**

Despite their strength and apex status, lions face threats from habitat destruction, human conflict, and poaching, leading to a decline in their population. This highlights the importance of wildlife conservation efforts to protect these majestic animals and their habitats, ensuring they continue to thrive in the wild.

# Lila and the Mysterious Creature

by  
Emilie

“**B** YEEE MUUMM,” Lila said loudly. She ran out of the cottage and sprinted over to the forest for her daily walk and thought it was just going to be one of those normal days but she was completely wrong.

Hold on, before we get any further, Lila lives in a cottage with her mum and grandma and her backyard is connected to a forest. Anyway back on to the story, when she was going on her walk she saw something she had never seen before - it looked like rainbow sparks. She didn't want to get too close BUT in a blink of an eye the sparks STOPPED.

Lila saw a unicorn like dragon but it looked sick. When she went closer to it, she realised that the mysterious creature wasn't scary, it was scared. Lila realised that yes it was ill, but it was also having a baby.

So she waited to see the magical creatures baby. But sadly, the baby didn't make it. Both of them were so sad, but Lila couldn't just leave this poor creature like this so she thought what if she goes back into the deep forest and goes to find another baby.

So off she went strolling away. One hour after she went, she was getting hungry and tired UNTIL she heard a creepy, scary sound from next to her that woke her up. She turned around and she saw TWO baby unicorn dragon things but they had been captured by an angry man because he was cutting down their home.

Lila ran back to her house and immediately went on her phone and called four of her friends; Eric, Hailey, Leo and Bailey (Bailey and Hailey are twins and Eric and Leo are brothers) and Lila told them to come to her house because she had to have their help.

When she had finished her tea and her friends were at her house, they went back in the forest. They saw the man and he was about to destroy the unicorn dragons house so they started shouting at him. That scared him off so they took the unicorns and gave them names- Summer and Winter- because they already looked different.

One of the unicorns said, "the man has already destroyed the habitats where our sister and brothers lived and they didn't make it."

Lila said, "oh I am so sorry," and they all took them back to the big unicorn and named it Coco. Lila and her friends went back to Coco and her kids daily and they fed them and gave them water- they even entertained them.

# Climate Champions

by  
Evie

This is a non-fiction story

One regular day, this group of friends were litter picking at the park, but Sophia was on the swing and she wasn't helping.

"Sophia can you help please?" said Isla.

Sophia sighed.

"Oh, look here's Ezra," said Amelia.

Ezra came running over, "sorry I'm late guys."

He fell over.

"Ezra are you okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine."

Sophia started laughing.

"Sophia stop laughing, it's not funny," said Amelia. "Let's go litter picking guys."

They arrived at the river and started.

"Guys I'm sorry about before," says Sophia.

"It's okay, we forgive you. Let's go save the planet."

The end, they are all best friends again.

# **Maddie and Ellie Fight the Floods**

by  
**Isabella**

**I**n a city called London there was a girl called Ellie. Ellie didn't care about climate change, she thought she didn't have to do anything. Her friend Maddie was good at everything in climate change thus, she was a climate champion. This made Ellie jealous of Maddie and that's when Ellie became mean.

Ellie tried everything to be better than Maddie, but Maddie still was the best. Maddie led a group who liked and respected her but on the other hand Ellie didn't have a group because, when they took a test to see who cares about climate change, Ellie failed and didn't get a group and Maddie won and got a group, who respected her.

This made Ellie so mad that she and Maddie had a fight in a park. Now Maddie is angry with Ellie and they are no longer friends. Ellie doesn't care but Maddie is still a climate champion. Ellie still wants to be better than Maddie so she makes a plan to ruin Maddie and become the best.

# **Climate Champions**

**by**  
**Jordan**

## **Chapter One**

Once upon a time there was a man who always went to the gym every single day. Sometimes he worked out in the forest and he recorded it to show to his friends but he sent it to the..... gym by accident and the gym boss saw it and banned him from the gym :o

## **Chapter Two**

He tried going back and they kicked him out and put warrants around the gym saying:

Warrant for Derreck Borris

He got scared because the police might get involved so he went home and never went back there. He decided to protect the forest instead. He spent his time picking up litter and looking after nature. Derreck never went to the gym again but made a huge difference to the planet.

# Climate Champions

by  
Lexi

Hi, my name is Lexi and I will be telling you about a story of when a tornado happened because of climate change.

Once I knocked on the door for my friends Maddie and Lilly, who came out. They both wanted to go into the forest for a little adventure but I said no because it said on the news there was a bad storm on the way. But Maddie and Lilly said, “oh the news ain’t real just come, are you scared?”

I said, “no not at all.”

We all started to walk to the forest. We all heard a strange noise.

“Shhhh,” I said. “It’s a tornado alert.”

We all ran for our lives. The tornado was getting closer.

“Wait,” I said. “Stay still it won’t get you that way.”

We were all still when the tornado went past. We then all pulled the siren to let everyone else know about the tornado. Everyone in doors stood still.



Once the tornado was gone, we went home and our mums were so proud of us but we still got grounded for going out of the street to the forest.

This is the end of my story and I'm still grounded. Bye, my mum's calling me.



# Maya's Marvellous Adventure!

by  
**Lexi-Rose**

**O**ne day, an ordinary girl was taking her little brother to the park. The girl's name was Maya. She was walking until she spotted a young gang polluting the river in the park!

Maya decided to tell them to stop even if they were making money, they should stop. Would you rather pollute the earth and get £12 an hour or help the earth for no money and stay safe?

I am sure you'd rather help the earth and stay safe! I would and so would Maya! So, she went up to the gang and asked the exact same question I asked you, but they said pollute the world and make £12 an hour, so she told them to stop and please help her stop people polluting the seas/ oceans/ rivers/ the earth.

They said sure, but what's the prize?

Maya thought for a minute- a healthy world!

Whilst Maya, Maya's little brother and the gang known as Kyle, Luke and James were all walking to a river to pick up litter there was ANOTHER GANG! Guess what? They told them the same thing that she told them and they said the same thing.

Kyle, Luke and James told Maya that they told them the same thing Maya told them and they agreed to help people and after that they made a group of fifty people to talk to people about pollution. They hope to make the group up over one hundred people.

This is an example of pollution! 😞



# **Libby's Story Of Helping Our Environment**

**by  
Libby**

**H**i, I am Libby and I am ten years old and my mission is to help our environment by not wasting electric and doing more walking instead of using the car. I would love to explore and see what happens in our world, which is very upsetting. Some animals lose their homes because of deforestation. Me and my friends and family are going to work together to make the world a better place.

**NO ANIMALS SHOULD HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE PAIN.**

I have a pet budgie and I could feel the pain they go through.

**WE NEED TO HELP THE WORLD, NOTHING LIKE THIS SHOULD HAPPEN TO POOR ANIMALS.**

Sadly, deforestation happens all the time. **IT IS VERY SHOCKING WHEN I FOUND OUT, I WAS SO SURPRISED.**

I got so scared.

## **Chapter Two: Things to Help Our World**

We need to help our world by making it a better place because the planet is the love to our hearts that we need. People try to stop deforestation but sadly it doesn't work. Me, my family and friends are going to try our hardest to help **STOP IT** because it is not nice. Our world doesn't deserve what's happening to it because animals lose their homes.

## **Chapter Three: Don't Waste Petrol And Gas**

We are going to save our planet by not using cars, instead we can: cycle, use scooters, run, walk, skateboard, other stuff.

**OUR WORLD DOESN'T DESERVE TO BE DESTROYED.**

# The Lost Friend

by  
Lilly

A few days ago, two girls, Summer and Eva, were having fun at the park and there was a forest nearby. They were messing about and decided to go into the dark, mysterious forest that had weird noises coming from the right.

Summer said, “should we go in? It looks really sketchy.”

Eva whispered in her ear, “let’s be quiet and find out the noises coming from down there,” and she pointed to the right.

They went in.

“The trees look like they are about to fall down,” Eva quietly said. They went further down.

“Let’s go to the noises, I’m interested!” Summer exclaimed.

“Shhhh,” Eva whispered. “I can see what is causing the noises... A BEAR!! AHHHHH!!”

They ran the opposite way but had to jump over the fallen trees. They were jumping but Eva fell over a tree and got stuck without Summer realising.

A few seconds later, Summer said, “this is tiring! Where are you? Eva? EVA!!”

She didn’t realise that Eva was still stuck.

“WHERE ARE YOU?”

Summer finally made it and the bear had gone.

“I need to go look for her,” Summer said as she went looking.

Eva had gotten herself unstuck but she had lots of cuts and bruises on her legs and arms.

“SUMMER I’M OUT WHERE ARE YOU??” Eva shouted as she was crawling on the floor. A few hours passed, it was nearly midnight and they still couldn’t find each other. They were tired so they decided to sleep.

It was the next morning, Summer was awake trying to look for her, “are you here Eva?” Summer shouted. The shouting woke Eva up.

“Wait, I see you! Walk forwards,” said Eva. They found each other and they hugged.

They went home. They were so happy to be back with their loved ones. They both told their family what happened and they were flabbergasted. When they came home, they called and spoke about it. They were shocked as well! Summer and Eva were so proud that they survived through that life-changing experience.

# **To Help Animals Continue To Exist**

**by**  
**Lubjana**

Some animals have become extinct because of humans.

We have built buildings, cars, roads and many more things which have destroyed the life of the animals. Even if we put them in zoos with trees and plants, it is not the same as their previous habitat.

There was more space, more plants, more trees. Now they have to get used to the sound of the cars in the little space they have.

Climate change means the world is getting warmer which is causing ice to melt meaning polar bears have to swim miles to find food or a place to sleep.

Seals also have to swim miles to find an ice flow and a hole but if it is busy they have to continue swimming to find another.

Let's help the animals to continue to exist not to continue dying they also have the right to be happy.

# Macie's The Story Of The Tree Helpers

by  
Macie

## Chapter One: Help the Environment

Hi, I am Macie and I am ten years old and my mission is planting trees to help the environment. I love planting trees but I feel like something is missing. I am planting trees on my own and it is not fun because I have sore feet and I have no help. I think I should start getting my friends and family to help because I love them all. We need these things to live so if you can help us. CAN WE USE TEAMWORK? Yes, we can. I am doing this because I love the world and I want to make it a better place to live...





## **Chapter Two: Things to do to help the world**

This is how to help the world. We cannot litter, we can use less plastic but we cannot throw it away, we can recycle, we can make a poster with help the world on it, SAVE OUR PLANET. Because that's all that we have to live in.

## **Chapter Three: Use less Gas and Petrol**

Instead of using cars, we could use a bike, or a scooter, or maybe walk, or run, or skateboard. We can use all of these to help our beautiful world that we live in because we only have one world so we have to take care of it.

CAN YOU HELP US TO PROTECT OUR AMAZING WORLD?

If We Work Together We Can Do Anything.

# Heatwave Hero

by  
Madison

One day Molly was walking to school and she felt a little gust of warm air but thought nothing about it as she was around the corner from school, but, as she turned the corner, she saw everyone running out of the school and shouting, “I have a headache.”

Molly asked, “what is the matter with everyone?” and they all replied it was a heatwave. She went into school and felt sick so she ran out too.

As she ran out she heard something crumbling and St Cuthberts fell down.

Molly shouted, “OH NO! THE SCHOOL IS FALLING DOWN!”

The children went home and told their parents that the school had fallen down. Molly decided to raise money and so she made bracelets to sell and she gave the money to the school to remake it again and she was so proud and she got a reward.

# Climate Champions

by  
Malakai

One day, Ranzo was on his way to work at the police station when he noticed a power plant that was opening in two days. He rushed home to tell his family but they didn't believe him so Ranzo decided he had to do something about it. He drove off again thinking about how to take down the power plant but Ranzo, having no sense of direction, ended up at his friend's house and realised he couldn't do this on his own.

He went to his friends door and knocked. The door opened.

"How are you Cylus?" asked Ranzo.

"Good," answered Cylus. Ranzo explained what had happened about the power plant and Cylus agreed to help.

Next was Louie who was a bit stubborn but he had known Cylus and Ranzo since birth so he also wanted to help.

They went to Ranzo's house to discuss the plan.

"So how we going to do this?" asked Cylus.

"Yeah, how are we?" asked Louie.

"So first, you two sneak through the crowd into the back when I give the signal I'll be scaling the wall into the main building. Then we take out the guards and get to the boss if we take him out we stop the power plant. Lets go!"

They arrived and the three friends got into position. Ranzo scaled the wall.

"Now," said Ranzo.

The trio entered the building.

"You take out the guards, I'll get to the boss."

Ranzo got to the boss and they fought. The fight went on for hours until Louie and Cylus arrived, but it was too late, Ranzo was hanging from the roof. The boss was holding his leg. The boss fell, then Ranzo slipped but someone caught him- it was Cylus. Ranzo climbed up. They were heroes.

# **Alyiah and the Other World**

by  
**Mya**

## **The Arriving**

Alyiah had just arrived at her new home, well not really new but to her it was. "Alyiah wake up we're here! Alyiah? ALYIAH!" Her mum screamed. Alyiah woke up with her hair all messed up.

"Mum you know I would rather sleep and live in this car than go into that house," she replied with a smirk on her face.

"Don't be cheeky or you'll be grounded!" Mum replied.

"Okay, okay, but it's the truth!"

One day, she ran out of the car but stumbled across a piece of rubbish- she just shrugged her shoulders and walked away.

MUM!..MUM? MUMMMMMM!!!" She shouted.

"WHAT NOW? YOU'RE ALWAYS SHOUTING MUM, IF YOU'RE BORED, GO OUTSIDE AND PLAY WITH THE NEIGHBOUR!"

"Mum have you seen the neighbour..?"

"Yes he looks., um kind.. that's the word!"

"FINE! UGH..." and Alyiah stormed off.

"When will she grow up? Never," her dad said while he drank his four day old Costa coffee that was just warmed up in the microwave.

The "pleasant" neighbour looked around and saw that nobody was there. "Yes I can go inside now..."

TAP TAP

# **Saving the Forests**

**by**  
**Nela**

Hi, my name Mia, I am ten years old and I want to save the environment.

I am in the deep dark woods. I wanted to go with my family but I'm lost so let's find them while saving the forest.

First, I saw lots of animals losing their homes, let's go help the animals. "Hi animals, I want to help you."

I'm going to build the animals a home. So I build some under the ground and some above the ground. Here is where the Government comes in, I am a little angry at the Government, they need to take more care of the environment, I know that we need paper to draw and write but sometimes the Government chops down trees down for no reason. And animals, let's again help the animals.

Bye!

# Climate Champions

by  
Oliver F

Once upon a time, there was a robot called Jamal and he did not care about climate change because he didn't know the consequences. He lived in a field in a tree house, sometimes he would fall out of the tree house.

One day a monster came and Jamal hid away from the monster. Many days passed by and the monster came back. He tried to hide in the woods so the monster wouldn't find him so the monster started cutting down trees with its massive claws and Jamal saw this and he was very sad. Jamal realised that it was part of a lawless organisation that tried to destroy animal habitats. He decided he had to do something about it.

Once the monster had left, Jamal contacted all his robot friends and told them about what he saw.

"We have to stop climate change and they have to defeat the monster!" he cried. "Let's sneak onto the field and find him."

Jamal and his Robot friends, Zack and Max, set off. They found an electrical device to follow the monster and the lawless organisation. Once they found the monster they decided to do a robot invasion to force them to stop cutting down trees and stop destroying animal habitats.

The trees were saved and they all lived happily ever after.

# **The Saints All Stars v Original Saints**

**by  
Oliver W and Joel**

**O**ne bright Friday evening, Joel and Blake were at rugby practice and they kicked the ball too high and it landed next to the smelly factory fence.

When they went over they could see black clouds of smoke and dead birds - it smelt like rotten eggs. Blake and Joel thought it was disgusting. Why would anyone have a smelly factory with thick black smoke coming out of its tall chimney and dead birds in the yard outside?

They went and got the ball from the near the tall, green fence then they walked slowly home.

When they get home, mum said, "Phil, your rugby coach has sent a rugby message saying do you want to compete in a charity rugby match? Because he was going to phone the rugby legends who had played before, to join them."

Joel and Blake happily agreed to do a rugby charity match the following Saturday. This will raise money to help raise awareness about climate change.

# Banana Man

by  
Riley

Once upon a time a little boy called John was in school on a bright sunny day. It was soon breaktime. After maths, John went to get a banana. He then went outside to play basketball but, after eating the banana, his stomach felt bad and he was sick.

He became Banana Man.

Banana Man was strong, smart, brave and determined. Banana Man was a superhero who could fly, had laser eyes, heat vision and never gave up but there was a monster Banana Man had to defeat. His name was the Rubbish Monster.

Rubbish Monster threw rubbish everywhere so Banana Man had to recycle the rubbish. After he finished recycling, Banana Man was ready to fight Rubbish Monster.

At the start, Banana Man was winning the fight, but then Rubbish Monster used his special move called mega rubbish and Banana Man started to lose the fight. After one more hit from Rubbish Monster, Banana Man was knocked out cold. Later he went home to rest. Meanwhile, Rubbish Monster destroyed the city.

The next day Rubbish Monster was polluting the sea and killing sea creatures. Thankfully, Banana Man felt better and they were soon fighting again. Banana Man was losing the fight, but all of a sudden, he became angry and powerful and won the fight against Rubbish Monster.

Banana Man was joyful, and the city cheered for him.

But a strange thing happened the next day. What happened was a strange Gas Monster began destroying the trees. Banana Man knew this was going to be tough, and it took a long to defeat Gas Monster but, in the end, Banana Man won the fight. After a very long day Banana Man was tired.



Whilst he was asleep a crazy scientist created a monster Banana Man could not defeat.

When Banana Man woke up he was ready to fight, but the monster showed up with the crazy scientist and the scientist told the monster to use its power and it hit Banana Man and it got rid of Banana Man's power and he became John again.

He said to his friends, "we should work together and defeat the monster." The scientist said the monster was called Toxic Monster but John and his friends worked together and won the fight but it took a really long time.

The next day John told his friends, "thank you for helping," and when they went to school, they told the story about Banana Man.

They celebrated winning the fight but the sad thing was that John never got his powers back and was really very sad but he had very nice friends. The planet had been polluted everywhere and everyone helped tidy up the massive mess after they finished and they were very relieved and happy so everything went back to normal.

But when Christmas came, John got a strange gift and really good news. The gift was a strange map but the news was that he got his powers back and his friends get powers too.

But a really very massive monster came to destroy the world but Banana Man, Blubberty Man, Raspberry Girl and Watermelon Man came together and fought and fought but they were losing the fight bad until a spark of light appeared out of nowhere and helped them. With the little help, they won the fight and they were happy and everyone cheered. They went home and that is the end of the story the end or is it?

# **Saving the Animals**

by  
**Sasha**

Hi, my name is Dorothy and I'm 10.

## **Koalas**

I am trying to save koalas from fire and fighting other animals, because they destroyed their home. I'm going to campaign today to learn how to save koalas from fire. If you see there are between 95,000 and 238,000, but it could be in 2028 there are no koalas.

## **Snow Leopards**

I am trying to save snow leopards from fire and fighting other animals, because they destroyed their home. I'm thinking we need to try to make new homes for them. If you see there are between 4,080 and 6,590 snow leopards.

## **Pandas**

I am trying to save pandas from fire and fighting other animals, because they destroyed their home. As of 2023, there are only around 1,864 wild giant pandas worldwide, most of them located in China's Sichuan Province.

## **Lions**

Lions are in danger for many reasons. They are losing their homes in the wild. People are also hunting them and making them sick. With climate change, there is less food and water for them too. Lions come into towns more for food, causing fights with humans.

I'm fighting for animals!!!!

# Climate Champions

by  
Skye

Hi, my name is Skye.

## **Part One: On the Beach**

It was a sunny day in Blackpool on the beach. Skye was very upset about the number of trees that were getting cut down, but her main concern was about air pollution.

She decided on a mission to fight it, but first, she needed an ice cream! Skye got a sherbet ice cream, her favourite!

While Sky was eating her ice cream, she started thinking about Greta Thunberg. Greta is 21 and from Sweden and has helped the world's climate.

Skye thought it would be good idea to contact Greta for help.

Skye got her best pens and paper and began her letter.

*Dear Greta*

*My name is Skye and I am 10 years old. I am writing to you because I am worried about the environment too. Can we please work together about climate change? I hope to hear from you soon.*

*From Skye*

Skye sent the letter. A few weeks later, Skye was in her bedroom and there was a knock on the door.

Greta stood there and said, "I will help you."

Greta teamed up with Skye to tackle climate change in St Helens. Skye is going to write a book about it.

# Football Saves the Planet

by  
Thomas

**O**n a sunny morning a kid named Max went to the beach. He was a bit sad because of all the litter. He thought in his mind, this looks terrible and is dangerous for the animals that lived in the ocean. He decided to do something about it.

He went home and said to his friends Jake and Mike. “We need to do something about the litter at the beach.”

His friend Mike said, “let’s do a football tournament to raise money to clear the ocean and invite some teams.”

So they invited Redgate, Pilks Predators, Bold Miners and so on. The tournament was to be held on Saturday.

When Saturday came round, all of the teams showed up, it was in a real stadium- there were thousands of people in the stands. The first match was Redgate v QPR academy. Redgate were on the ball passing it up and, when they crossed it in, it was headed in 1-0. Then QPR took the kick off and passed back to a defender who hit it to the striker who got a volley but unluckily hits the crossbar which rebounded in and the score was 1-1. Then it suddenly went one sided, Redgate scored and scored it was suddenly 5-2. But QPR were not out of this, they scored one more but it was full time it ended 5-3. A shocking defeat for OPR.

The next match was Pilks Predators v Bold Miners. It started off and Pilks Preds were passing the ball, they lost it but Bold missed the net. It went to half time 0-0.

“We’ve raised over £10,000 so far, we’ve already got people out to clean the sea,” said the announcer during half time.

The next half started and Pilks Preds took the lead 1-0 then they scored again 2-0 but Bold came back 2-2.

There was five minutes left to play and Bold were on an attack then they scored, 2-3, and Bold ended up winning.

The quarter final was Redgate v Everton. One of the Redgate players, Joe Swan their LW was injured so Alex Darracott took his place. Alex was actually on a trial for Everton Academy, if he had a good performance or a terrible one, it would decide if he got taken or not.

The match started and Everton pushed hard but Alex kept them out. Alex ran down the wing and scored 1-0. He did it again and set up his teammate 2-0. They kept attacking Alex scored two more 4-0. He scored a hattrick and the game ended 4-1.

“We will have a quick break while I tell you about climate change,” said Max. “Climate change is something that we are doing- we are littering, we are putting gas into the air and we need to stop. Start binning your rubbish, start using electric cars, start reusing stuff. That’s it and thank you for listening.”

The semi-final was Redgate v Bold. Redgate started off strong with a 4-0 lead but Bold weren’t out of it, they got three goals - 4-3 half time. In the locker room, the Redgate manager said that you shouldn’t have lost a four goal lead. In the next half, Bold got to 7-5 but Redgate got the come back and won the match 11-7.

“It was a massive goal game,” the announcer said.

The final was Man City Academy v Redgate. The game started with Man City scoring two 0-2 but Redgate came back just before the half time whistle. The second half started and it was 2-2. The game carried on but there were no more goals and so it went to penalties. Joe Swan for Redgate scored and now it was the fifth pen. Redgate scored but then the Man City pen was saved- Redgate won.

“While Redgate hold the trophy, I want to congratulate you all for the £371,000 raised. Thank you all so much, it will help us clear a lot of the river,” said Max.

When he got home, he continued to keep people and animals safe and he played football. He kept putting on football tournaments. He loved keeping the world safe and he continued to love nature. He sent all of the money to the charity and lived a happy life.

# The Woodland Warriors

by  
Tilly

**A** thunder and a blast, and a chop! A crack and a pop on the trees. THUMP! The rain and wind made it worse. The animals are shaking and fleeing the scene trying to find a new home. What if a giant chopped your house down and wasted it for resources? How would you feel? You would feel the same.

## **Introduction**

Hello, my name is Tilly. I am shy and kind and I am upset at this and I want to start a movement about deforestation. This is not acceptable! We need to do something.



**Point and Focus**

My mission is to stop cutting down trees and use less cars. My plan is to use buses more or even walk to school or anywhere. Fumes from cars make ice melt which is sad.

**Final Plan**

I find protesting an interesting idea to make a change. I know it won't make a big change but in our hearts it will.

Thank you for reading this.

# The Climate Champions

by  
Layla

I'm Layla and after seeing all of the sick animals I want to help them and maybe you can too. We need to stop cutting down trees (animals homes). I would like to stop deforestation as soon as I can. I want to be a champion of helping wild animals, if we don't stop and help there will be big, big consequences and possibly some animals could become extinct.

## Ways we could help:

1. Don't litter 🗑️
2. Use more paper than plastic 📄
3. Don't drive your car very often 🚗
4. Please keep plastic out of the water 💧

## The Forest

What animals live in the forest? Jaguars; Gorillas; Orangutans; Emerald tree boas; Primates; Red eye tree frogs; Red pandas; Chimpanzees; poison dart frogs.

You are hurting these poor animals.



# The Climate Champion

by  
Halle

**L**et me tell you something bad about climate change, which is happening at this moment. In a rainforest where all the trees have been cut down, there is a baby orangutan with its mother seeking shelter and shivering in the freezing cold weather without a crumb of food nearby.

I am Halle, aged eleven years (nearly twelve), and I am angry about this situation and wants to make a change.

Maybe instead of using our own vehicles we could use public transport instead of using lots of petrol each year as it goes into our atmosphere and we breathe it in.

And guess what? We are the ones who caused this issue because when we cut down trees which are homes to many animals such as wild cats, birds, monkeys and many others and they also carry oxygen for us and the animals!

You can make a change by becoming a Climate Champion and help protest against climate change.

We can make a change by cutting down less trees and using public transport more than usual as the air we breathe in carries carbon dioxide and other bad gases and our trees absorb the bad gases and release oxygen so the more we cut down the less oxygen and more carbon dioxide there is. Using more public transport helps us because it uses less petrol, less money and you still get where you want to go.

If we do not sort this issue then we will fall ill and this could lead to death. Politicians and some companies complain that they cannot stop the smoke pouring out of chimney pipes.

But they could just try to use different methods.

But how would you feel if you didn't have any food or water? No home or shelter? I don't think anyone would like that. So why don't you tell your friends to help make a change with you!

Will you make a change? I'll make a change by persuading them into planting their palm trees somewhere else instead of cutting down trees and imagine growing trees just for palm oil? Cutting down rainforests just for palm oil or food!

And last but not least don't listen to other voices telling you to give up because you can be a Climate Champ no matter what stops you!

# **The Climate Champion Story**

by  
**Lewis Wormald**

How is climate change affecting sub-Antarctic penguins?

There is evidence that ocean warming has led to the penguin population declining in regions of the sub-Antarctic by reducing their food supply.

Penguins live mainly on ice and when it gets warmer the ice can melt so penguins have nowhere to go because it also heats up the ocean which makes it too hot to live in.

Because of climate change, 10,000 penguins this year have died or suffered from the heat. If global warming doesn't reduce then 90% of penguins (mainly emperor) will die by the end of the century.

As animals who both live on land and sea, penguins play a vital role in supporting both ecosystems. Because they eat a seafood diet but spend much of their time on land, they fertilize the landscape with plant nutrients from the ocean like nitrogen, phosphorus and organic carbon.

# **Climate Change Mission**

by  
**Mitchelle**

**I**t was a rainy night and trees have been cut down by people. These trees are homes to animals. In one place, a mama orangutan and her baby have to hide behind a tree sheltering from thunder and lightning.

I feel bad for all the animals that have to go through this.

Hi, my name is Mitchelle, I am ten and I have long braided hair and really dark brown eyes, brown skin and a mark on my face. I am here to tell you about climate change, how we can stop it, who is going to help me and who is trying to stop me.

I want to stop trees from being cut down. Trees provide more oxygen and absorb CO<sub>2</sub> and without trees we wouldn't have oxygen and we would have more CO<sub>2</sub>. If it becomes too hot the ice in Antarctica will melt and there will be a lot of floods and destruction.

Companies are trying to stop me from doing this because they are cutting down trees to get palm oil for food and it is not good for the environment and the animals.

My family is going to help me with stopping less trees from being cut down. We should all save green spaces and eat less meat to save the animals from being killed.

The moral of my story is we can change the world we live in to make a better place.

# Mr Pidgeon -v- a Climate Change Supporter

by  
Sam

**A**fter saving a young otter, Mr Pidgeon was furious. He decided that he would fly to London from Bootle and fight Rishi Sunak. He went to his nest to pack the stuff he needed for the trip and then he was on his way. As he looked down, he saw a polar bear that washed up in the Strand.

This made Mr Pidgeon start to tear up.

Never mind, he had a place to be. He flew over Manchester and then realised that he went the wrong way so he turned around and carried on going.

He had a lot of time to himself, so he started thinking about how he could tackle climate change. Maybe he could boycott companies that chop down trees then he realised that no one would care because he's just a pigeon.

The only reason he wants to fight Rishi Sunak is because he supports climate change.

Finally, after two hours, he made it to London. He flew to 10 Downing Street and flew through a window. He saw Rishi Sunak and poo-d on him and started pecking him until he changed his mind about climate change.

“God save the King,” said Rishi.

“No God save the planet,” said Mr Pidgeon.

Two months later, Bootle is a happier place but global warming is still bad. Mr Pidgeon can rest for now.

Everyone needs to stop cutting down trees.

# Sad Facts of the Manatee

by  
NK

**T**he manatee is by far my favourite animal that lives underwater but some of them have been very unlucky in their lives. When some people go fishing, sadly the propeller on the boat can sometimes cut the back and sometimes slice its fins off.



Sometimes it can lead to the deaths of some of these poor creatures.

Things that might save these animals include having less boats in the water. Sometimes these boats can leak oil and the sea cows can accidentally drink it and they die of food poison.

Climate change is also a main cause of these creatures becoming low in population as the warm waters are the wrong environment for them.

These poor animals will not survive if humans keep doing this.

This could also have an effect on us too as the Arctic ice caps melt it would lead to mass floods and that might mean the end of humans.

Animals that live in both of the poles have been forced to change their diet due to their prey going to colder places.

Polar bears have lost almost all of their habitats as the ice caps melt and some of them have sadly died due to this.

# **Climate Change**

**by**  
**Keira**

I'm Keira and after seeing all of the destroyed rainforests and animals without homes I know that I need to make a change.

I have seen a tortured baby monkey and their mummy stuck in a storm. Bang! Lightning strikes. Leaves dance in the wind. I feel angry and sad about climate change. (I'm eleven years old and I'm a very kind-hearted person.)

I know that climate change will become worse if we don't make a change. Those monkeys barely have a crumble of food to eat.

I would like to help stop climate change and deforestation because I want to save animals.

Other consequences include; floods and people and animals dying. Companies are stopping me from making a change because they need to use the trees. I'm going to change the companies minds by persuading them to be like me and Macie, Daisy and Halle. We all want to do something about it.

It is not too late to make a change so we need to stop cutting trees down.

We need to stop climate change even though it is a struggle.



# **Climate Change Story**

by  
**Aairah**

One happy day there lived an orangutang mom and her baby. They lived a happy life.

Suddenly five days went past and, when they came back to the rainforest, they never expected to see what they saw.

Oh no my rainforest,” said the mom sadly, “where are all my trees?”

The weather was windy, rainy and thundering. The baby orangutang was shivering. The mom orangutang gave herself a shelter but they were cold. Without the trees it was very hard for both of the poor orangutangs.

## **The Next Day**

On Saturday morning, the two orangutangs went to look for new shelter however it took forever to look for one. A few hours passed and there was no sign of shelter at all. After a few hours they finally found shelter with lots of trees and wood. They looked around to see new features and saw a strange man.

The mom never knew that man but he looked very creepy.

“What is he doing?” said the little baby.

The man took an axe out.

“Oh no, what is he doing?” cried the little baby, shivering, “don’t cut down the trees.”

## **The Freezing Weather**

In the darkness the two orangutangs went to camp with their friends. Suddenly lightning and thunder came.

“Oh no what are we going to do?” said the little baby. They all had to go back home because off the lightning When the two orangutans reached home they were so disappointed on what they saw.

“Not again,” cried the mom orangutang.

# The Courageous Climate Champions

by  
Daisy

**H**i, I'm Daisy. Right now, people are damaging our environment by cutting down our lovely trees in our forest and using ALOT of petrol, it would lower the use of petrol if we just used buses. As we are cutting down our trees, this is causing animals to have no homes. This is where we live and if we want to continue living in a nice environment, then we need to make a change. I am very upset as we've left the poor animals out on the cold rainy nights without a home. Imagine you having to leave your hot and cosy homes to live in the freezing nights? That wouldn't be nice would it?

## **What is climate change?**

Climate change is the shift in the Earth's weather conditions over many years. Our world has been getting hotter due to things humans are doing, like the way we make energy, farm and cut down trees. This is dangerous for humans, wildlife and the planet

I am ten years old and a climate champion, so be one with me and make a change. We need to start as soon as possible, so try to start planting trees, buying less meat and start or continue recycling. Some companies are against helping the environment. So, let's get them on our side.

Remember we can still make a change, it isn't too late, but it will be too late if we don't start now.

So recycle.



Recycling saves energy and is better for our planet.

Buy less meat.



Use buses to prevent using more petrol.



By using public transport, we are decreasing the number of vehicles on the road. This leads to a reduction in emissions. When more people use public transportation, the number of private cars on the road gets smaller, reducing the amount of pollution that is released into the earth.

# Climate Change

by  
Poppy



Help our albino pleco fish. Our pleco fish are going to be extinct because of climate change.

Now climate change is making it bad for mother nature animals.



This is what happens to fish because of climate change.

If you were a fish and you end up like this then what can we do?

We can stop climate change.

Here are some things we can help stop climate change; stop throwing rubbish on the floor or in the sea.

# **Climate Change Mission**

by  
**Lemai**

## **Cutting down trees**

In the deep dark rainforest, animals were happy and loved life; they didn't want the terrific rainforest to change. There were monkeys, birds, sloths and other creatures in the rainforest, their hearts were full of happiness and they thought nothing would change because, they had shelter, food and everything was just as better as they imagined. But...after midnight on Tuesday, when it was a rainy night, when everyone and every animal were sleeping:

**BANG! CRASH!**

Trees had been chopped...

## **The Chop**

Suddenly every animal woke up in the rainforest! All of the animals had fallen from their trees or habitats, the monkeys couldn't escape but all of the other animals could.

After one hour, everyone escaped but two monkeys couldn't, the baby and mummy monkey had been trapped on the beach. It was cold, windy and dirty, they had cuts everywhere because all the trees had fallen on them when they was escaping from the rainforest. The baby was tortured and so was the mummy monkey.

## **The Introduce**

Hi, I'm Lemai, I'm ten years old and I have brown wavy hair. I would like to stop people from chopping down trees. One day I was watching TV about all the different trees and I went outside because it was a sunny day and I saw a man chopping down trees for his company and I said stop chopping down trees for paper, it's bad for the environment and climate change. He officially said no, so this is how I'm going to change chopping down trees.

## **How I'm going to change chopping down trees!**

I'm going to change people from chopping down trees by protesting and telling the Government about all the trees being chopped down and how much oxygen humans are losing as well as animals, and how many animals are losing their homes and lives. Animals are losing their lives in rainforests, jungles, deserts and more. So I would like to stop that because trees bring humans a lot of oxygen, more than people think, also animals bring us food and more stuff like that too, also people who are vegetarian or vegan do not think people should be eating meat.

We should be really against people killing animals and chopping down trees!

# **Macie's Climate Change Challenge!**

**by  
Macie**

**I**'m Macie and after seeing the poor animals shivering and crying after their homes had been destroyed I knew I needed to make a change. I am shocked by the amount of animals homes being cut down and demolished. I would love to help stop deforestation and climate change. I'm a very selfless and kind-hearted person and I want to be known as a climate champion who helped stop climate change. If we don't stop it then who will? It can also lead to some serious consequences such as floods, droughts and animals becoming extinct. How can we make a change?

How can we make a change? We can use less cars, use less energy, plant trees and go on strikes.



# Climate Champions

by  
Isabelle

**C**an you imagine a small helpless orangutan with its mum where it was raining with thunder and lightning and where their home was but all demolished with all the trees of the rain forest chopped down? How does that make you feel? It makes me feel sad.

That is why I am here; my name is Isabelle and I am a climate champion. I am brave, kind and caring. I have brown hair, black shorts, a white top and black boots and headphones. I am here with my friends Poppy and Tilly who are going to help me on my mission.

Did you know deforestation has risen dramatically since 1990 so I am happy to help fight climate change. If we do not do something now, in the future, most of our land will be flooded and all of the forests will be chopped down.

There are many people who are trying to stop me such as the government and companies because they are scared of what will happen but we are not.

We are going to try and change their minds.

But they do not listen to us.

The government are saying they are not going to stop cutting down trees. They are not bothered. Let's try to change that.

"Hey, government stop cutting down trees, you are killing multiple helpless animals it is not fair," that should do it. While they think about what we said, I am staying out of school on Fridays to try and stop people cutting down the trees.

Now is the time to take action.

**STOP CUTTING DOWN TREES!**

You're going to affect the future. Lots of people are now agreeing with us. Yay!

Now our mission is done. We are going to plant more trees and stop deforestation. Thank you for your help, friends and the government.

The moral of the story is to start fighting climate change today and you can help us too. It is not too late to do the right thing.

“I know you have got it in you.”

“You are all climate champions.”

# **Climate Change**

**by**  
**Michael**

Hello, I'm Michael.

I wear a white shirt and black shorts, have green glasses and brown hair.

I am devastated about climate change. Animals are disappearing and plants are dying. We need to make a change before it gets worse.

We also now have milder winters because of climate change so we need to make a change by getting rid of cars and eating less meat before the earth is flooded.

Pandas are dying from a lack of bamboo, trees are getting burnt and, if we make a change, we can restart the whole world to be like the same again which is full of grass, trees, mountains and lakes and if we don't we'll be gone from the world.

We can change this world and live a better life before the end of the planet.

# Climate Champions

by  
LM

I'm LM and I feel bad about climate change. It harms animals, attacks plants and trees and destroys the forest and kills animals dead by the time we can get to them.

Climate change increases the temperature and puts gas in the air to infect our lungs and kill us.

Climate change intensifies human-wildlife conflict through habitat loss and extreme climate events, forcing people and wildlife to share increasingly crowded spaces

As ecosystems change, people and wildlife roam farther in search of food, water and resources so because of all that they all die. We can save them by using adequately managed protected areas and Marine Protected Areas (MPAs) can provide long-term protection for ecologically significant areas. In turn, these ecosystems, when healthy, help build resilience to climate change and boost the economy through activities such as tourism.

We need to stop animal testing because it's getting very bad, sometimes they die at the end of the testing, but also sometimes they die after being tested many times.

If you want to stop this cruel animal testing then you can donate both healthy and diseased tissues or if you want to stop animal cruelty you can adopt a rescue animal, care for your pet properly, teach kids to love animals, support animal rescue services, avoid products with animal testing, foster a pet, safely report if you witness animal cruelty and support laws that protect animals.

But really fires, volcanic eruptions, earthquakes, tsunamis, hurricanes, storms, floods and other natural disasters are the consequences of climate change, these are what kill the most but also chickens have the most deaths with roughly 9,346,660,000 and it's true, look it up.

# Rose Evergreen

by  
Indigo Todd-Holmes

It was Tallahassee Florida 2050, the sunshine state (well it wasn't any more).

The skies were dull, depressing and mostly foggy to the point where there was no sunshine whatsoever. The grass was dead and colourless like if someone was smoking non-stop to the point it would impact their surroundings. Miami gone; Key West had definitely gone all due to flooding but this isn't the situation that the tale is about. In Tallahassee there were barely any trees left whatsoever and industrial factories were increasing and so was lung cancer and asthma.

One day I was walking around Tallahassee when I started to feel out of breath, then out of nowhere, cough, cough, cough, I wheezed. I couldn't breathe or at least I was really struggling to... to the point where I collapsed to the ground...

"Are you okay," I heard in the background.

"This child has passed out from an asthma attack," said another person.

"What is your name?" questioned the doctor.

I was in a hospital, I started to question why I was there.

"What happened, how come I am here?" I asked.

"Well," the doctor hesitated. "Well, you passed out from an asthma attack, you have asthma."

Again, he asked, "what is your name, we need it for medical records."

"My name is Rose Evergreen."

I got given something called an inhaler and was told to use it when I was out of breath. I still had to stay in the hospital for observation. The hospital was immaculate and hygienic, it was much nicer than outside which was the opposite. There was a TV in the room and that's how the story began. I put the news on and this is what I watched...

*Emergency the world is doomed, over one million people every day are getting asthma and lung cancer due to air pollution due to factories and cars. The government has now put a new law in that whenever you go outside you have to put a gas mask on because the air is too dangerous to breathe anymore.*

I wanted to know more. I did research and I was incandescent with rage. I had to do something about it, why did anyone not do anything about the environment. The issue is that when people cut down so many trees from different habitats and eco systems they are destroying them to make paper, wood etc. It is also bad because trees absorb a greenhouse gas called carbon dioxide, which is very bad for the environment, the more of it will make it hard for everyone to breathe. So, I went on a website called climate champions which said anyone could be one so I tried to find a campaign where I could stop deforestation in an urban area. The good thing was there was a protest in Tallahassee that I found.

**Fight for the remaining trees of Tallahassee, fight for the city, fight for the environment, fight for the world.**

It was on 31st of July at 12.00am to 5.00pm. So, I went there, the crowds of protesters were colossal.

“Save the trees, Save the world!” The Protesters chanted.

I joined in, all of the protesters were screaming at the top of their lungs. The atmosphere was wild, they all had banners saying along the lines of save the trees. I took a protest banner and held it with pride. Then the company who were wanting to cut down the trees were infuriated by the protesters being there to the point where some of the protesters started tying themselves to trees and members of the company started phoning the police. It was intense, people got arrested and the protest was stopped.

I was fuming to the point I wrote a letter to the government saying about all the things I found out about the environment and how they needed to cancel the building for the factory and when the government read it, they stopped the company from building the factory, they released the protesting people from prison and I even got an award from my dedication to the environment.

My name Is Rose Evergreen and I am a Climate Champion.

# Climate Champions

by  
Harry Sheehan

**T**here was once the sound of birds, wind, cars and music. People felt alive with fresh air and the touch of leaves. No darkness nor death. Everyone that day felt like life was joyful until the sound of birds was unheard and the sound of meteors came in. No light, everyone's smile vanished into thin air. They all thought it was an unexpected solar eclipse but it wasn't the moon, it was humanity's worst fear, the HELL STAR. There was nowhere to run, it was over. Everyone's souls were torn like ragdolls. All the screams of terror died down and the sound of silence fell upon the ruins.

Only five lucky people somehow survived the hell. It felt like they were immortal or inhuman. They survived the death of 100% of humanity. There was this one girl called Vanessa Dark. She felt like something was wrong, she felt dead, she felt pale, she felt like a ghost. Was she something paranormal, or worse, was she cursed? Everywhere she walked she could see and hear the ghostly cries of what was once a booming society.

Living on the remains of this planet was like floating around in eternal darkness. She didn't know about the others and whether they might have been feeling the same. A broken depth of scribbles of nothingness. Life had no meaning anymore. This shadow of a planet was keeping her trapped. Her head felt heavy from the disastrous thoughts invading her troubled mind. Her mind was like a creature living in her head speaking to her and convincing her that she should accept the death of everyone and the lonely eternity she may live.

Everyone else had blank faces of distress, shock and senses of dismay. The remaining survivors kept trying to recall their past and trying to figure out whether they were human. They felt they were swallowed up in an abyss that they could not escape. Every second felt like a minute. Every minute felt like an hour. Every hour felt like a

day. No matter how long this eternity was, they would mentally battle against the time and hope they would see another day.

The dark shadow of the sun rose again and then came in the sound of deathly whistles again. It felt like normal, they would wander around what was left of their home. The survivors felt like life was endless until the sound of silence felt unheard and the sound of birds and music came in. All the victims of the Hell Star rose from the dead. The light from the boiling orb in the sky came back. The cities grew back, it felt like this nightmare was over. All thoughts of anxiety were forgotten about and all fears were lost as quick as a flash.

There was once again the sound of birds, music, and cars. There was no dark; everyone's frown turned upside down and the once broken reality became bustling. They all thought it was a miracle their lives were back to normal until that very quick moment of joy stopped...

Everyone looked up to see the light of the sun fade away and the unexpected solar eclipse came again. But it wasn't the moon causing the dark, it was humanity's worst fear, the HELLSTAR. There was fear in Vanessa's eyes as she watched humanity get erased once again. She smashed her head against the wall hoping to wake up but to no avail. The weird thing was, she wasn't bleeding, a part of her face came off. She looked in a window to see her reflection and saw dark scribbles beneath.



# **John The Squirrel**

by  
**Archie Smith Underwood**

**J**ohn was running around the forest picking up nuts for the winter so he didn't starve. He ran from tree to tree saying hello to the other squirrels but the others looked away. They did not like John because he collected the most nuts. But he didn't mind. He kept going until he saw a flat smooth tree stump and no trees in sight, he looked for ages for life but there was nothing. The only thing he saw were people with funny looking sticks. The sticks slammed into the tree as they all yelled, "timber!!" The tree fell.

John looked in fear. He ran to the others as he heard trees fall behind him. He reached the others yelling that there was a big threat coming. But they didn't listen, they went back to trying to find nuts. John knew the humans were responsible for this, he had to try and stop the destruction of his home. He sneaked over to one of the human's feet and nibbled on it, positive it would stop him. The human kicked John away and continued to cut down the tree. John tried something else, he jumped onto the head of a human but was smacked off. John needed help to do this so he went back to the others.

He screamed that there was danger coming and he said he would show them but they didn't listen. He ran to the others again and then a tree fell in front of them. They ran. Then another tree fell, then another. And another. Soon there was one tree left. The axe swung and the last, "timber," was yelled as the tree fell. Soon everything was gone and the others learned that they should have listened to him but now there was no time, they had to get as much as they could.

Then rain started to fall and thunder roared as they all went to seek shelter. As they ran to find some shelter, they all realised they should have listened. They should have protected their home! They all sat there in the desolate land that once was their home.

# **Australia Affection Climate Change**

**by  
Adem Senoz**

**A**ustralia is said to have the worst droughts through this century, particularly southern Australian, as winter and spring rainfall declines, affecting crop yields and livestock productivity.

The frequency of heavy rainfall events is very likely to increase across all regions, increasing the risk of flooding and erosion. With pollution destroying plant life it is said to destroy prey for predators thus altering their diets.

Australian bushfires aren't caused by climate change but it can make them worse and more frequent. Northern Australia will also, in the coming decades, be unliveable as it will be too hot for humans to live at certain times of the year and humans will only be allowed outside for six hours a day.

So, the summary is that within the next 100 years Australia could be unliveable for most living creatures.

# Climate Champion

by  
Eloise Molyneux

**T**he sounds of buttons beeped and clicked loudly before it got quieter, like it was getting further away. Not just the noise changed. When the sounds of buttons chirped it was quite warm but once it got quieter it also got colder but when it went completely silent it was neither cold nor warm, just nothing.

After what felt like an eternity, I finally heard something. A bird? No it couldn't be, birds don't sound like that. It sounded like a voice but I couldn't decipher what it was saying. Something touched me, it felt warm. Why am I not waking up? The warmth started to spread throughout my body, it felt nice to feel warm instead of nothing but whatever was touching me left and same with the voice.

The smell of oil and smoke started to flood my nose. It was very strong. The mixture of blood and sick danced on my tongue before I could feel it drip down my face, which woke me up strangely. The light trickled through my eyelids and into my eyes, which was quite painful as my eyes adjusted to the brightness.

I blinked once slowly to open my eyelids before blinking fast to unblur my vision and, after adjusting my vision, I scanned my surroundings.

Everything was grey and I mean everything was grey. The ground was a muddy grey colour while the sky was a similar colour to a rosewood chess piece but with a hint of grey. I looked around some more trying to find a landmark or a silhouette of some sorts, luckily I didn't have to look for long as I spotted the silhouette of what looked like a group of people. I tried to make some sort of noise to catch their attention but all that came out was a wheezy cough as smoke started to fill my lungs. Luck seemed to be on my side as the group started to head my way.

The people approached me slowly but quick enough that I could get a good look at their features or masks. They seemed to be wearing masks and what looked to be protective gear on.

I looked up at them when they got closer, they seemed to be quite cautious, one of the tallest of the group approached me and placed their hand on my back before saying something but all I got was what sounded like the word, "good." So I tilted my head, they looked back at their group before turning back to me and picked me up before walking away with the group and me on their back to a place I can only assume was their base.

So, I been there for around a month and I had gotten used to living there. It was confusing at first since I somehow went to the future, and to tell you the future isn't pretty.

The future is a mess, it's full of smoke and oil with hardly any clean water or food, most lakes and rivers have dried up with fish skeletons scattered around the old lake floor. The sky is always covered with dark, smoky clouds and on some occasions you can see the sky which is mostly a reddish grey colour and sometimes a hint of blue. Most, if not all animals are extinct but every now and then you might see a cockroach or ant scurry across the ground but that's mostly all the sightings of anything alive except a few other groups you might see when travelling this barren wasteland of mud, tree stumps from old trees that got cut down years ago and ruins. The weather isn't any better as one second it's raining then the next it could be hailing or snowing, but the snow doesn't last long because the temperature is always boiling but sometimes it can be freezing and when I say freezing I mean the moment you step out in the cold you might die from hypothermia.

I've been told the only reason the future is like this is because of what we did in the past. Or is it the present? Oh, I don't even know anymore. Everything we did eventually caught up to us in the end, which is quite sad because we caused everything to go extinct.

I hope if I ever go back to the past, I can try and help prevent this future and cause a new future where it's nice and everything is alive and free but at the moment all I can do is hope and dream I can do that but right now I don't think I can.

If I ever get to change the future I hope that it's beautiful and full of life with skies of blue and fluffy, white clouds and birds of all shapes and colours soaring across it. I hope that the ground is covered with lush, green grass, tall, strong trees as far as the eye can see and gorgeous flowers of all kinds decorating the grass with colour. I hope that the lakes, rivers and oceans are filled with clear, blue water free from oil and pollution and are filled with brightly coloured and stunning fish and coral. I hope that animals, fish and birds of all species get to live their lives across the beautiful, plains, forests, lakes, rivers, oceans, and skies and are free from being on the verge of going extinct.

# Flowers are Blooming

by  
Ben Moss

**O**ur story begins at an apartment where our hero was chilling on a leather couch. His name is Exeal. He wears goggles, a brown shirt with a brown belt across his shirt with mini pockets on it, black pants and black shoes. The apartment was grey.

He was watching TV on a flat screen when he saw something on the news channel. It was about how the ice caps are melting. Here are some facts:

80% of the sunlight that strikes the polar caps is reflected back out of our atmosphere.

Without the ice caps, the amount of heat will be absorbed by our oceans and will cause ocean temperatures to rise.

Antarctica is losing ice mass (melting) at an average rate of about 150 billion tons per year.

So, Exeal planned to help instead of sitting on the couch just watching TV about it!!

He booked a flight to Antarctica to record a video for all to see. It felt like it took days to get there! But, when he arrived, he was as cold as ice. You could see white for miles. The cold air blew on his face. He could see starving penguins in the distance. When he got to the perfect position, he pressed record and said in a worried voice, “we need to work together, we need to stop polluting to try to stop the earth from warming up. We need to stop. We need to go eco-friendly to stop this, it’s killing lots and lots and lots of animals by getting rid of their homes and food so we need to work together to win and protect!” He stopped recording.

He felt proud of himself. But then he looked at a nearby land of dirt. A chill went down his spine and he said to himself in a scared tone, “oh no,” as he saw a flower start to bloom due to the heat rising.



# **Climate Champions**

by  
**Rohan Ettrick**

**T**here were two people from an unknown tribe in the desert, their appearance was that they were both short with long brown cloaks covering their entire bodies, they had yellow glowing eyes and spoke in a language known as 'Jawaese', which only the people in their tribe could speak.

As they headed out of their sand crawler to look for food and water, they were surprised to find that the desert seemed hotter than usual but, at that point, it was the least of their concerns.

They both headed to a small town called Mos Eisley which was not that far.

When they made it to the town something was off, usually when it was a hot day like this one, people put large pieces of cloth over the streets and paths but there was a lot more than usual which was strange to them, they walked down to buy some food and water in one of the stalls on the streets.

They bought loads of food and water and built a separate stall on the opposite side of the street and started selling the food and water they just bought but at a little more expensive price. They saved some food and water for the two of them to share, but as they were walked further, they discovered that people were using loads and loads of vehicles which explained why it was so hot and all the people that stepped out of the vehicles were also littering!

They left the poorer people to pick up after them and they paid them a very small amount for doing so. The Jawas' decided to help them out and pay them more than the other people. They both decided to do something about this mess and bring an end to it once and for all, nobody could stand the heat not even the Jawas'.



They had a successful trip, they bought food and water and saved some for the two of them to eat back at their home. Once they arrived back home their house was covered in plastic and vehicles with their engines still on. They turned all of the engines off and recycled all of the plastic and they both had enough and decided to head to the council about this.

A few days passed and the council had no proof of such things happening over the past few days. Outraged by this the Jawas' decided to take pictures and photos. After they showed the council all of the evidence, the council was outraged by such activity but unfortunately there wasn't much they could do because Mos Eisley was full of scum and villainy but they said that they would do their best to bring an end to it and, if people refused to recycle plastics and use vehicles less often, then they would have to face serious trouble with the council.

The two Jawas' had successfully prevented anybody from causing harm to the desert and the planet and they were both given the title "Climate Champions" and were rewarded with loads and loads of credits. They donated all this money to people who needed it more and went back to doing their daily routine all over again.

You too can also be a climate champion as well!

# The Ocean's Comeback

by  
Leyton Stan

**D**ark skies. Black clouds. Dark, green waters. The spread of oil. The ocean is becoming dead because of us. Imagine right now, you're a sea creature in the ocean and see black liquid floating above you with plastics and bags blocking your path everywhere you go and the water is feeling hotter than usual and you start to die from heat, that's what the animals in the ocean feel. Scared. When you are older, there's a massive chance that all these creatures will be mostly extinct. We can always make a change and save the habitats and species the ocean has to discover.

## **Chapter One: Who are you?**

It was November 16th, 2034, and a boy called Dean was on a cruise with his friends for a birthday celebration. Dean had just had probably the best time of his life but after all the fun he did not feel good so he went to the railings of the cruise ship and projectile vomited.

It was sunset and he looked into the distance at the beautiful sky with shades of purple and orange before seeing the horror. He saw fish stuck in plastic, turtles suffocating in plastic bags, seals covered in oil and dead fish floating. He was confused about what was happening and he was more confused when he found a raft with a capybara on it.

"What the heck," yelled Dean.

The capybara saw him and just stared like he was nothing but a tree.

"Don't worry let me get you here," shouted Dean.

The capybara's raft was getting closer with the rope Dean threw to it.

His friend Dave came out and saw what was going on so he pulled him up with Dean and got the capybara on board the ship.

"Where did you come from and who are you?" asked Dave.

Then Dean spotted a collar on him with information on it...

BARNEY  
AGE 2

But the address was scratched off.

“Why is it scratched?” asked Dean.

But then the capybara scratched his neck like a cat where the address was.

“So that explains why,” said Dave.

“What do we do with him?”

Dean thought.

“Well, there is no choice but to keep him because it’s not going to be like his owner will fly out the sky to pick him up,” said Dean.

So, they decided to keep Barney and Dean thought about a plan to save the ocean at least after the aftermath he saw.



## **Chapter Two: Introduction on the Plans**

Two months went by and Dean had come up with a plan. It took a bit of time but he had the resources and the plans. So, Dean set off to the beach for the boat he was going to use for his plan. In those two months, he spoke to the locals in his town, St Ives, Cornwall. Most of the public didn’t really bother on what he said but Dean did not care as he would try his best to save the ocean.

Dean arrived at the beach with Barney and got ready with life jackets with the boat crew who were helping.

Let's introduce them.

Morgan, the driver and captain of the boat who helped with most of the plan.

Cassie, the assistant captain of the boat who helped Morgan now and then.

And then there's Adrian, he ummmmmms. He uhhhhhhhs.

Dean didn't really know.

The crew got a map of the surroundings of Cornwall showing where to go.

They made the plan clear and set off into the waters of the Atlantic Ocean.

### **Chapter Three: Saving Our Ocean**

The team arrived at the scene of the horror and stopped the boat.

"We're here finally. We have come so far sorting this, now is not the time to give up, let's work together and save our planet," shouted Dean in excitement.

And the work BEGAN.

They spent hours and hours picking up rubbish and cleaning the ocean trying to make it as healthy as they could but there was too much of it.

"I don't think we will do it," yelled Morgan.

"We can't stop. We are doing well we need more peo..."

A horn was heard in the distance and loads of the local boats sailed in to help with the crew on the ocean.

Hours and hours went by and they cleaned up most of the area.

"Thank you everyone for helping, sure we haven't got everything in the British waters, but we can always save it even more. The only person that can do that is YOU."

To be continued?

Thank you for reading this and the other stories. Inspire yourself to help the environment and the ocean with all your dreams and creativity. Become a climate champion.

"In a world full of adversity, we must dare to dream,"  
Rob Burrow CBE.

# **Saviour of the Glaciers**

**by**  
**Lewis**

**January 5th 2028**

The hottest January in history. I stood there, thinking about the future of people and how hard it would be to live in such a hot world.

I wondered how I could help this planet.

I had an idea.

I could get many people to work with me against climate change.

I asked and asked, but nobody listened.

Later, a fire happened in the forest. I told the people that this couldn't carry on. I showed them the remains of the fire and shouted at them, pleading with them to help. I told them about the bee colonies that had lived in the forest who had now died or had nowhere to go.

I finally found someone who would help. He was called Bruno.

Bruno was fourteen, and despite the damage already done by climate change, wanted to help.

We found some of the bees that had survived the forest fire, and found new homes for them. We saved multiple bee colonies from death. We planted lots of new plants, and gave them cover from the sun. Some people saw what we were doing and joined in. Hopefully we can help even more.

A company who heard about what we were doing to help, decided they weren't making enough money from it. They began to be aggressive towards our movement, and tried telling people that we were, "unethical.. Soon they were trying to sue us, saying our movement was based on opinion not fact, and we were stopping people from spending money at their company.

We defended ourselves, but their fight with us got more people's attention, and more people joined our movement!

Eventually we ended up in court, and the company had lost so much money the only way to keep going was to join our movement, and find a way to make money from sustainability instead! The company accepted us, and we educated them on climate change and what we could do.

That's where we are now, working with the company to help the planet, and we hope more companies will do the same. There is still so much work to be done.

# **The Unnatural Flames**

**by**  
**Kelsey**

## **Chapter One**

It was a scorching hot afternoon in the unusually warm city of Liverpool. The population was decreasing and water supplies were running low.

This isn't right, William thought.

When he was a kid, everything was cold and everyone had coats, gloves, and hot chocolate was always being sold to help others...but now...most people had either left the county or had died of heat stroke or dehydration.

“What has been happening to my home these past years...” William mumbled to himself. He expected the usual cold weather so he was wearing a thick coat and gloves. The hot sun almost burned his skin as he felt sunburn take effect on the bare skin not covered by his clothes. He took his coat and jacket off, and his skin burnt like an oven as he saw the redness of the sunburn.

“What?! What is that smell?!” The scent of smoke filled his nostrils.

He saw a fire as he followed the smell.

He saw the forest, his favourite place as a child.

On fire!

The forest was covered in flames, shades of red, yellow and orange blazed through the area, as trees came crashing down to the ground with a loud thud. The fire quickly spread across the forest. It was clear it was too late for anyone to fix this damage to the environment. People must stop and listen! Our world is collapsing and we don't have much time to prevent it!

## **Chapter Two**

“What happened here?” William asked, his voice trembling in fear.

This forest was like a home to him, even if he only had an hour or two each day to hang out with friends there. He heard a voice call out, “William? Is that you?! Where have you been these past ten years?” It sounded like someone he knew...

“Henry? Wait... what do you mean ten years?” William was surprised, his close friend was here but the forest fire had affected him so much.

“The forest has been in danger for a full decade! And nobody has bothered to notice!” Henry exclaimed with worry and frustration. Henry had known about the forest’s risk of fire but nobody had believed him. They had tried to stop him, and he had tried to help but the fire had spread too quickly.

“I brought buckets of water if you want to help?” Henry asked William, his eyes desperate for help from an old friend.

“Of course I’ll help! Anything for the forest!”

Henry handed William a bucket of water and swiftly the two friends began to shower the forest with water, as flames began to be extinguished one by one. Would they be able to do it? Would they be able to save the forest? Let’s find out...

## **Chapter Three**

Things seemed to be going well for William and Henry, the fire was going out. Suddenly a loose tree fell to the ground with a loud crash.

“Oh no!” Henry’s enthusiastic attitude switched to terror as the flames from the fallen tree spread and lit new and stronger fires, redder, hotter, and angrier than the previous ones.

“Henry? What’s happening?” William had cut himself off as he saw his friend pass out and fall to the burning ground.

“He’s inhaled too much smoke,” William muttered to himself worriedly as he unsuccessfully tried to resuscitate Henry. He tried to feel for a pulse but there was too much distraction to concentrate, there was only the smell of smoke and the crackling of fire all around.

Climate change had been happening for far too long, too many people were suffering and now Henry was the latest victim. So much suffering and yet all people seem to do is lie in bed and scroll on their phones, with no care for the environment.

If you don’t want to suffer like the characters in my story, you need to start helping the environment, before it’s too late.



# Harry Potter and the Litter-Picking Plan

by  
Isla

Once upon a time there were three kids called Harry, Hermione and Ron. Even though they had already defeated Voldemort, they teamed up once more to save the Earth.

Harry, Hermione and Ron came up with a plan to help the environment. Hermione suggested they start by clearing up rubbish and litter from the grounds of Hogwarts and the streets of Hogsmeade. Ron wasn't happy with this, he looked at Hermione with disgust and felt like he was going to throw up.

"You want to pick up rubbish off the streets? Seriously?!"

"It's not a bad idea," said Harry.

"Fine." Said Ron, grumpily.

The next day, Harry Hermione and Ron got up and got ready to head out to start their plan to help the environment.

The trio set off and started picking up rubbish. Ron was still disgusted and struggled not to throw up. Harry's job was to throw the rubbish in the bin along with Hermione, which they did without complaint, but Ron found it very difficult.

Once they were done, they gave each other congratulatory hi-fives, before Ron finally gave in and threw up in a bush.

What the trio didn't know was that Draco Malfoy was watching them. Harry, Hermione and Ron headed off to another area by the lake to pick up more rubbish.

Once they reached the lake, they found Draco Malfoy already there. "Oh no," muttered Ron.

"What are you doing here, Potter?"

"Oh go away Malfoy." Said Harry.

"Yeah, get lost Malfoy." Said Ron.

"Oooh you're not being very friendly!" sneered Draco.

The three of them convinced Draco to leave, then carried on with picking up rubbish. They cleared the beach by the lake, and felt glad they had made a difference in helping the environment.

# **A Small Thing to Make a Big Difference**

**by  
Taylor**

It was a really hot afternoon in the city of Liverpool. It was normally wet and windy.

Lilly said, “this isn’t right at all.”

They had sold water bottles for people to keep cool, but when they’d sold out of the bottles, the water was shut off.

Lilly turned on the news first thing in the morning, and immediately she saw videos of icebergs melting. Polar bears were losing their homes. Lilly felt so sad and worried and turned the TV off.

Her thoughts racing, she couldn’t stop thinking about the ice melting, and the polar bears. Lilly knew the scariest thing was the ice melting, she was so worried she wanted to do something to stop it.

She set off on a journey to find someone who would help her.

On her journey she bumped into an old friend. Together they organised a whole city meeting. They tried to convince everyone in Liverpool that it was important for them all to use less electricity and less energy that would harm the world. Everyone was very interested and at the end they clapped and cheered for Lilly.

But when she asked people to actually help her, only a few people stayed. Most people went back home and didn’t want to do anything.

Lilly spoke to these people about using solar panels to cut down on wasteful energy. The people who stayed listened and promised to help her, starting with solar panels. They used the hot weather and burning sunlight to power their homes, and after a few months, Lilly saw on the news that the icebergs had stopped melting as fast. She was making a difference.



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# CLIMATE CHAMPIONS

THE ANTHOLOGY 2024

IN 2024 LITERARY ARTS ORGANISATION, READ NOW WRITE NOW, DELIVERED A SERIES OF FREE CREATIVE WRITING WORKSHOPS FOR CHILDREN AND YOUNG PEOPLE THROUGHOUT THE LIVERPOOL CITY REGION ON THE THEME OF CLIMATE CHANGE THANKS TO FUNDING FROM ARTS COUNCIL ENGLAND AND SUPPORT IN KIND FROM HALTON LIBRARIES, KNOWSLEY LIBRARIES, LIVERPOOL LIBRARIES, ST HELENS LIBRARIES, SEFTON LIBRARIES AND WIRRAL LIBRARIES.

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WE DO HOPE YOU ENJOY READING THEM.

HOPE FOR  
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