

8CB Poem

Barriers, rights and liberty – Hope

Freedom gives us human rights
I wish I was a kite
Flying high in the air free and bright

I have so much energy
It could last an eternity
Cancel out all the negativity
And bring in the liberty

Hope is like a feeling that rarely comes to those who need
it most

With hope comes happiness, equality and change
Hope is like the sun through the rain
Hopeful for freedom, hopeful for the future.

There are no barriers
Because we are warriors
We will emerge victorious