

2025 Season of Creation School Competition

School: St Columba's College

Year: 7

Teacher: Ms McGuire

Where we would be if we did not have creation, simply we would not be. We forget that now as young people's imagination is turned into material wishlists, and endless worry about what the new trend so many things that us young people do not into what We would be without the gentle breeze of the wind on our morning walks when the sun rises and the wind blows and whispers comments of hope and happiness of this new day and things to come. They would not be.

We would not have the birds that fly and squawk outside our homes in the morning when we were kids, we would not be able to because we were free like them to just be able to spread out our wings and fly away from all our problems. No captains at school as a kid handing out handmade posters to try to help stop habitat loss for the birds. You would miss saying goodnight and good morning to the birds even though it was too early to be up or too late to be awake, instead we would not dream of flying away with the birds and the wind. They would not be. Now you feel the sadness and worry about losing something so close to your childhood, you decide to revisit those posters and quietly reconnect with the birds and the feeling of flying away so you don't lose that part of creation.

We would not have the beach to visit anymore, they were the one time of year your younger self always missed, and hoped for them to come sooner, if there was no beach there would be no summer fun filled with sunburn on our backs, ice-cream dripping off our thumbs, no more making new friends that you vowed to your parents that they were your favourite person in the world. Memorise at the beach, swimming in the deep blue sea finding small shells to fill up your collection and then running from the waves because that the game you used to play as a kid, while you watched all the older kids, out the back riding the waves, when you wished you were that little bit older so you could go that little bit deeper but know you are older and you wish you were back at the shore running from the waves like you did as a kid. There would be no talks with your parents about why the water is polluted and why no one can fix it. but if we had no creation there would be no goodbyes at the end of the summer when you look to the horizon and back at your shell collection and promise to visit again the next December, the beach would not be there and so would the memories if we had no creation. They would not be. So now you start up those talks again with your parents and anyone that will answer, you know wants to make a change so more little kids will have the chance of running from the waves like you did.

There would be no light instead darkness and you would not be scared of the dark anymore like you were as kid, when you would stay up just to see the first crack of light even when your dad would reassure you that it was fine that you would see the sun again, there could be no light to just switch on and then the darkness goes away, there would be no more bunny night lights, instead there would be none and the darkness would be all you knew and the bunny night lights that you had sitting at the edge of your night stand, you called that night light you called Mr paws because they were the part that glowed the most- he would not be there. If we had no light it would mean memories as a child playing in the sun and complaining about the sun screen, instead you would be there sitting in darkness and wondering if there was anything warmer or lighter but you did not know because you did not know light. All your memories as a kid that you'll never know. They would not be. So now you'll find a way

There would be no death and no life. YOU would not have to go through the pain of losing someone because there would be no one. All the joys of life would vanish, memories of grandparents who would spoil you rotten, parents that loved you endlessly, teachers that taught you all you knew, and the friends that helped shape you would not be here, there would be no one there anymore. No one to make mud pies with, and no one to help you clean it up when it was time to go home. Because there will be no one there to hear you laugh, to speak, to cry, no one to see anyone's first step to teach you how to ride a bike, it was that blue and pink bike that you begged your dad to buy for you one Saturday afternoon, you could not go to the park any more and swing on the swings because it made you feel free as a bird. because life and death would not be.

And now your finding ways to help save creation because you want to keep living and help creation keep living because you know now the loss that would happen if we did not have creation.

No hugs from your mum, filled with warmth, as you remember her scent- it was your favourite. It smelled like those cookies she would make when you were sad. No late night talks to your special someone where you shared all your secrets. There would be no dogs and cats to pet, no more standing still hoping butterflies would land in your hand. No more fish and no more horses even though you love them so no more plants, your favourite flower would cease to exist, every spring time would be filled with nothing because there would be no season no summer, winter, autumn or spring. No season drawing that you did when you were still at kindergarten, and now we wonder what the temperature would feel AND look like.

So now we know and know we see just how dull our life could've been, if creation has provided us with many gifts and many things why do we treat it poorly and make it seem dim.

Paragraph Reflection

In my slam poem it show the joys and happiness that we can find in creation form simple things like birds beaches, family moments all from childhood memories. My poem shows how we lose touch of these things and creation, But it restores the responsibility at the same time, showing us what truly matters, our memorise and creation and the need to protect it. I used childhood to connect to creation so we can see why it's important to reconnect with it and I also tried to make it a meaningful piece so we could reflect on the memories that creation holds and makes .

The Slam Poem I wrote displays the theme of hope by showing that even though we lose touch on hobbies and things we can still revisit or reconnect with it . The brightness and happiness nature and joy brings us gives us hope that we can move on from certain things that harm it. And a Laudato Si quote that I believe connect well with my piece it the One I chose beor because all the harm we are causing Is making us lose connection with creation, but like my quote we can always have hope that these bonds may come back again.