

Dreams

by Melissa Akalonu

Dreams. I dream of something great ;something bigger, there's no debate.

Where we wouldn't segregate for cynical reasons like hate.

I dream where the north south divide we've been taught about wouldn't matter as much, because humanity hasn't been cast aside..

Where the voices and cries of students aren't overlooked by the orange man on top of the red, blue and white flag; Basic human rights denied.

I dream of a time where our leaders would finally learn from history's mistake. I mean why fight fire with fire? seek peace by causing war? For God's sake!

Where am I, I must still be dreaming- I am not awake!

I dream that one day, we'll come out of our apathetic and technology-infested bubbles and see that we all go through the same troubles and face similar struggles. And In this made up universe; I'll be judged not for the colour of my skin but the content of my character.

Where my race or gender isn't a barrier or treated like a curse.

I dream that these dreams don't have to be dreams but reality. Where this school can be the door and we are the key.

Wherever you go we'll be by your side, anything you want we'll provide.

This is no coincidence, 50 different cultures!

You can talk to anyone from the Isle of Man to the Republic of Congo to Pakistan!!, This is clearly God's Plan (or whatever higher power you believe in).

I dream that - no, I believe that the change starts with us regardless of our religion, gender or sexuality. Where we can conquer all adversities because there's unity in diversity.