Winds of the Earth

(Written to mark the 75th anniversary of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights, 10th December 2023)

It whispers and screams, They tell tales from beginning to end, They are the winds of the Earth, As one they can destroy or create, But they are angry now, Because no one listens anymore, The world is corrupted, The winds are fading, If we just listen for one second You can see the memories of the wind, But most of all how precious and ancient they are, Listen, hear, see. They too have wounds of their own, But share stories of greater good, They are the winds of the Earth Powerful and mighty, One blow and you're done, One blow and the world is doomed. They are no ordinary wind, They are the winds of the Earth!

By Hadassah Smith, Manx Youth Bard