The Change I Want to See
By: Catherine Huang

The change I want to see will start with a seed.
The change I want to see will be a book seed.
Its root will be the inspiration of the people we read.
Its stem will be made because we succeed.

My tree will bear fruit called a smile, a wave, a hug, a card,
And everyone can eat it even when barred.
And when they take a bite, the change I want to see will not be marred.
And when squirrels and rabbits hurt the tree, we will rebuild and not leave a shard.

A world full of people helping others is the change I want to see.
And the change I want to see will be the change I have in me.
And people everywhere have gone closer while some who were close have started to flee.
But if we all try to a special degree, the locked door will have a key.

The change I want to see will have to start with me.
And if I do it hard enough, it will be she, then he, then three, then we.
And together we will still grow, faster than a weed, the change I want to see.
When we water it with freedom and shine it with agreement, my seed will grow into a tree.

And with my tree, others will grow, others that change the world.
There could be bushes of peace and vines of respect that twirl.
And more and more will spring up, covering the world with change unfurled.