**111學年度靖園文藝競賽-六年級英語朗讀文章**

LIKE THE OCEAN WE RISE

Our planet is vast and it’s beautiful, too, its forests are green and its oceans are blue. Do we see that magic and treat it with care? Do we take for granted the world that we share? We know that real change starts with you and with me… Yet we feel like raindrops, small spots on the sea. But each drop that falls on smooth water below makes a ripple that echoes, and each one will grow. In Sweden, a girl said enough is enough, it’s time to do something, it’s time to get tough. She started a ripple. It grew and it grew… She started us thinking… If not me, then who? Up here in the arctic the shift can be felt. We can’t carrying on letting ancient ice melt. So we march through the snow on the glittery ground. It’s time to take charge - we can turn this around! In Queensland, things aren’t how we want them to be. We need to look out for our fish, for the sea. Our rainbow-bright coral is getting bleached white… Like the ocean, we rise. And we promise to fight! In Uganda, we know that the Earth is in pain. We’ve waited and waited and waited for rain. Lions and zebras can’t join in our chant, so we do what the land and the animals can’t. Our rainforest’s under attack, our birds and our animals want their homes back. We won’t just stand by till the trees are all gone, our numbers are growing and we will march on. When the rain pours till it feels like a flood, and we feel overwhelmed like we’re stuck in the mud, we can help one another, we can support and protect - no one is an island, we need to connect. In Tokyo we fill our rooftops with hives, we do it to make sure the honeybees thrives. Let’s change things together, we all have the power to grow bees the gift of a single bright flower! Our skyscrapers here in New York are so tall, in the big busy bustle we’re bound to feel small. But sometimes we just need to open our hearts, when we come together, that’s when real change starts. As Australia sleeps, Britain’s morning begins, the torch gets passed on as the Earth we share spins. We pick litter, recycle and keep the seas clean, we live far apart but we’re on the same team. We march here in Delhi to show that we care. We must use less fuel so we have cleaner air. We’re marching, we’re singing, we’re banging the drum… And we will not stop until something is done! Our planet is vast and it’s beautiful, too, but it needs our help - it needs me, it needs you. Though we might be small in a world that is wide, together we swell until we turn the tide.

 