

Future wreckage

My GCSEs are today and my hopes are high, I have revised loads and can't wait for the hard work to pay off.

But to my dismay men in yellow hats were standing in a firm state line waving their arms around as a group of children were trying to burrow there way under the orange tape that lay in the way of our futures.

I was told by my teacher that it was a land grab and that land grabs happened when governments, banks or private investors buy up huge plots of land to make equally huge profits. I was told that we could do nothing about it, they had come to stay.

I realised that maybe I just couldn't do my GCSEs, they were my only hope of getting out of the massive debt that my family had to live with. In my dreams I had dreamt of a world where we don't go hungry and are able to live freely without roles or regulations that restricted us to the simple life that we were forced to live.

My heart sank, all my emotions burst out, I ran up to the tape, tore it down and grabbed one of the men in the yellow hats, intentions I hoped it had ended better...

By Annabel Burton

year 9



