

Category D - Individual Poem – Grades 9 & 10

Hadar Leybov

“Disaster”

I dreamed a dream; the future is a disaster and full of violence,
Parents and children trying to run away from what the future has in store for them.
Technology advanced to such an extent that it dominates the world, provoking a war between the
past, present, and the future.
A world of prosperity became a world of survival.
This all began when humans created inventions enabling them to become lazy and dependent.
People started to forget what a beautiful world we have,
And the memories started to fade away.
They stayed inside, focusing on technology, a distraction from reality.
This led people to create machinery that did all the missions and tasks for them.
People didn't have to leave their comfort zone to attend work; they had a three-dimensional
holograph representing them, as if they were there.
Electricity held the world together like glue holds shreds of paper.
Unfortunately, the electricity had too much to handle and it erupts:
A worldwide pandemic occurred. Memories of the past came and spread throughout the world
like a shooting star flying through the atmosphere.
People realized that the life before this millennium was peaceful and joyful, unlike the violence
and disaster they had in the future.
Parents took their children to parks, swung their kids on swings, took them to beaches, the color
so blue...they played in the sand, building volcanoes and sand castles.
In the future, children didn't have the experience like the children from the past had. Their
entertainment was technology.
They played video games, their life was covered with screens and light, like a baby covered with
a blanket.
Adolescents didn't go to school; school went to them. The education they received was the
teachings of technology.

Technology is a very helpful tool. But too much of it can lead to things beyond our reach.
Although the past is the past, we can still apply the past to our present and future.

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