

## **What Kind of World Do You Want to Live In?**

A world where I can swing beneath green trees,  
A world where I can breathe a cool clean breeze,  
A world where my friends and I can grow up strong,  
A world where our lives are healthy and long.

*Not* a world with dirty air,  
*Not* a world where I can't share  
My plans and dreams with my best friend.  
I don't want a world that soon will end.

Wind turbines make no black smoke.  
Wind turbines can fix a world that's broke.  
The wind in the sky makes the blades go around.  
No stink, no ashes, and barely a sound.

A generator made of magnets and spinning copper wire  
Makes all the electricity that we people could desire.  
A cable inside the tower carries the power to the ground,  
Then a buried cable carries electricity beneath me and my hound

To a giant network of wires: the national grid.  
So electricity flows to the home of every kid,  
Lighting the kitchen where the family likes to cook,  
Lighting my desk where I read my favorite book.

The music that I love is powered by the wind.  
Pictures of my pets, both feathered and finned,  
Travel by email, powered by the breeze.  
The wind is my friend, ready to please.

When I grow up, wind turbines will I build,  
Until the whole world with turbines is filled.  
With friends in China, and Egypt, and Peru,  
Will I make electricity for me and for you.

With friends around the world will I study and learn  
How better to make the turbine blades turn.  
Our cars and our trains will run on clean power,  
Zooming to Grandma's in less than an hour.

As together we teach and together we learn,  
As together no coal and no oil do we burn,  
My friends from Russia and Burma and Greece  
Will build with me a new kind of peace.

A peace growing stronger with each turbine we build.  
A peace growing longer as our dreams are fulfilled,  
In a world where *all* kids can grow up strong,  
In a world where their lives are healthy and long.

—spoken by a child  
destined to be born in 2030