

Children's Rights Matter: A Collection of Poems

4th Annual Children's Rights Writing & Expression Contest

Mrs. Fournier's Grade 6 English Language Arts Class

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St-Lambert Elementary

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Children's Rights Poem

Name and Nationality

I think that not just kids, but everyone should have the right to their name and nationality. You deserve to have your own identity.

If I were a leader, I wouldn't let anyone change someone else's identity because your identity is who you are. I would make more CCQ classes about identity and who you are because we are the next generation.

I see all the children in the world proud of who they are.

I hear all the names of children being called.

Y.A.

I Believe

I believe that children can change the world.

Every child has 42 rights that cannot be silenced.

If I were in charge, I'd make sure that no child would be uneducated or harmed, exploited or abused.

If I were in charge

No child would be discriminated.

A safe place to live and someone to be loved by is essential.

I'd make sure that schools and daycares would teach children about rights so that no kid would have to go to bed frightened at night.

If I were in charge

I'd make sure that the future generations are taken care of

I hear the future generations laughing cause they're rights are protected

I believe that we are all equal

Anybody can change the world

You just got to believe

L.A-C.

Refugee Children

I am cared about and loved,

I wonder how these children go through these hardships.

I hear the faint explosion of bombs,

I see bullets gliding across the sky.

I want the adults to listen and realize that war is not the answer.

I pretend I don't hear the screams.

I worry I might lose my rights like these children.

I hope that one day the adults will listen, and the war will stop.

I hope all children get treated fairly.

To help these children I will start a website where they can go for help and support.

A.B

Convention of Rights

Caring for children

On going promise to help kids

No discrimination

Very protective

Extremely positive

Not bullying you

Taking care of you since 1991

Impacting kids, helpless kids

On going promise to help

Not neglecting you

On the right path to help

For the rights of children

Right path to success

I helped refugees escape

Going to bring you home

Helping anybody

Taking time to help kids

Seeing kids get help

N.B.

If I was in charge
all would have water
I really would enforce
people to get food there.

There would be ads
on the internet
and classes
teaching lessons that students won't forget.

Lower prices for homes
Would be pretty great
And food not costing fortunes
Would make it easier to eat.

Having an unsafe environment
Is greatly unhelpful
So, I'll launch a campaign well meant
and make some people joyful.

The new minister of children's rights
Will very soon be appointed
To help stop these blights
And make the country well founded.

E.B

I am poem

I am protected and loved.

I wonder how these children go through these traumatizing moments.

I hear screams from the background.

I see children crying and beaten up on the side of the road.

I want a change from people hurting children.

I am protected and loved.

I pretend that there is nothing happening, but it will come back and haunt me.

I feel sad and heartbroken.

I touch them seeing what they have been through.

I worry that children will not have the same rights as other people.

I cry for someone to listen what I am saying.

I am protected and loved.

I understand that it may never get better.

I try to make it better.

I hope for someone to stand up as I am today and make a difference in children's rights.

I am protected and loved.

I would propose a law that you can not hurt children mentally or sexually.

L.C.

42 Rights

I have 42 rights, and each one is equally important.

I have learned so much, but I have so much more to learn.

I'm sad and I'm happy and I'm sure you've been too.

I won't strive for perfection, but I will march towards a better future.

I pretend that I have all the power in the world.

Every class will write a poem about the rights that speaks to them the most.

People will acknowledge the disastrous stream of events that happened when we didn't have rights.

Let's come together and build parks for the children to play.

Let's teach about the importance of the rights you and I have.

I will hire artist to colour the dull city streets with murals of the rights we have, let the murals inspire as the color spreads through the streets.

Let's educate against hurting children and start protecting them.

Take time to think about the impact children have on our lives.

They empower and inspire. I have 42 rights.

N.C.

Children rights poem

I think this should've been dealt with a long time ago. I think no child should ever experience what some are experiencing. I know people can stop this.

People should work together forever to make sure children's rights are respected. Children should be respected instead of being neglected. Children should have protection from having no education. Children should not be abandoned they should be rewarded.

If I were in charge I would give food, water and freedom to every child in need. I would make stations for food and water in our nation. I would make children better instead of whatever. I would make a home for every refugee instead of letting them roam around with no home.

J.C

Speaking Freely

Children's rights

**Everybody should speak freely,
Because children's thoughts are clearly,
Important, all your heroes had these thoughts,
If you don't speak, you'll feel caught,
You'll want more attention,
In class, you'll have less participation,
If Martin Luther King Junior never shared his thoughts,
We might still be living in a world of racism,
So, it's time to speak now.**

**Children's words will change the world,
If teachers encouraged you to speak your mind,
Once a month,
Make a presentation,
On how to change the world,
And once a year, classes write,
About children's rights,
Like a competition to encourage you
I hope this message got to you,
Because I know people with this problem
They're really smart,
But don't speak enough,**

**To show off their thoughts
They're too nervous,
To share their ideas,
Even if people laugh or don't like it,
It might hurt a little,
But it's okay all ideas are good,
So, everybody should share them.**

M.C.

If I Was in Charge...

If I was in charge, I would make a law that guns are banned everywhere. I hear gun shots. I see a child crying just because of violence. I can feel the sadness that children are in. I dream a world with no violence and children with their parents. I cry when people pass away. I can feel the world in peace. I would make an education program that teaches why children need their parents. If I was in charge, I would make a law that guns are banned everywhere. I know change is possible!

L.D.

Protect your Children

If I were in charge, I would make sure that kidnapping come to an end. If kidnapping comes to an end the birds would be singing, the kids would be laughing, and the sun would be smiling!

People must stop using kids, hurting them or even threatening them for money. It is not funny.

I do not want kidnapping to just end in Canada, but in the whole world. No child should have to have to go through that but unfortunately some have.

Just because we're children does not mean we're weak. Children are the strongest out of all capable of a lot, way more than you thought.

You would hear the cops' sirens ring because you would want that bling, but a child's worth is way more than that.

Protect your children like your life depends on it, we can all work together to keep your children safe. Teaching your children about Stanger danger cost nothing but if you don't it might cost a life.

S.D.

Children's Rights

I think that children deserve to be respected because children deserve rights like adults.

They deserve to express themselves and practice their religion.

I can make an online website that teaches students to practice their rights.

I can teach them to speak up for themselves.

I see children celebrating their beliefs freely and safely.

I hear sounds of the children celebrating.

S.EM

Children's rights poem

Make children's rights respected.

A kid that is surviving a war.

I am strong and brave.

I wonder how other kids and family's that are in worse needs than me.

I hear the bombs and guns coming for me.

I try to go to sleep in the tent with my dad and my sister, but I can't because I am scared.

I want to leave this country and go to a safe one with no war.

I cry because my country is in war.

I say that ALL KIDS SHOULD HAVE FREEDOM!!

I dream to make change and help others.

I touch the body of my mother and brother that died.

I dream to play with my friends at the park, but I can't because my country is in war.

Other people say I understand what you are going through, but they don't.

I hope the war will stop and everyone is happy.

Make children right respected.

And if I could make a difference, I would buy free ticket for them to come to my country and live free.

N.ES.

Children's Rights Poem

I am Brave and Confident.

I wonder how they feel during war.

I put up signs for donations to pay for food.

I hear the quiet wind turn into children's screams.

I want it to become a better place for them.

I am Brave and Confident.

I wish I could tell the whole world to help those poor children.

I pretend it's not real but it's hard to do something fake.

I feel the pain of those children with no food.

I hear the gunshot in the distance and my heart drops.

I dream that people would stop and listen, but nothing works.

I worry that some won't make it out.

I cry about those children with no parents.

I am Brave and Confident.

I understand not everything can come true but still I try.

I say that you guys can still make it out, but some don't.

I touch their hearts beating in fear.

I try to tell people about this disastrous event.

I hope they will get better.

I am Brave and Confident and I will change those children's lives by creating refugees and foundations with education to finish their school year and everything they would need to survive like food, water, clothing, and more.

E.F.

I am poem

I'm sad and confused,

I wonder why some don't go to school.

I hear I'm very lucky compared to other children.

I see some children like bees outside while I'm in school.

Some have a pool, but don't have the chance to go to school,

I want everyone to be treated equally.

The ones who go to school are the rich,

That needs to change, so if I were in charge, I would make a group to get children to school.

I'm sad and confused,

I worry that some aren't smart,

That our society will be destroyed.

I hope that life is fair for everyone,

I'm sad and confused.

L. FWWK

Children's rights poem

I wonder how it feels during war

I wish I could help the poor children suffering

I can imagine the cries of help

I almost hear the gunshots in the distance

But maybe I can help

I can donate clothes and food

We as a community can change the way things are

We can protect the little children out there that have had trauma from the horrible wars

We can start a program for refugee children and keep them safe in shelters

Children's rights matter we need to protect them no matter what colour of skin they have or disability. You matter you have rights we need to protect them.

E.F.

INTIMIDATION

I am strong and brave.

I wonder how we stop intimidation.

I hear the children crying in my sleep.

I see children getting bullied.

I want to know why people are getting hurt for nothing.

I am strong and brave.

I pretend to not see the children sobbing.

I feel the moisture of their tears.

I touch a future, a bright future.

I worry that I can't help.

I cry when I fail.

I am strong and brave.

I understand their fear.

I say it'll be okay.

I dream for a new beginning.

I try to stop it.

I hope it'll stop.

I am strong and brave.

N.F.

I Am Poem

I am bold and strong.

I wonder how many people must deal with discrimination.

I hear kids crying and screaming.

I see children yelling in my sleep.

I want it to stop.

I am bold and strong.

I pretend to help.

I feel the moist tears falling from their eyes.

I dry their tears.

I worry about the kids.

I cry in my sleep.

I am bold and strong.

I understand that people are getting hurt.

I try to help.

I hope it gets better.

I am bold and strong.

B.H.

Reach

Reach is a school that is not respected

I'm really ashamed and disgusted

Their born with superpowers

Why can't they cep it

Why can't they use it

Reach gives them happiness and hope

So wen there's the rain

The rainbow still stays

Reach is a school that is not respected

I'm really ashamed and disgusted

Reach makes their heart grow high as the sky

So people can see

how brave they can be

if I was in charge

Reach would be a part of this community

Reach is a school that is not respected

I'm really ashamed and disgusted

J.H.V.

Human Trafficking

I am angry and sad.

I wonder, when children will be safe.

I hear the screams and cries of children being sold away.

I see them on boats for days without eating.

I am angry and sad.

I pretend that the world is perfect, and no one is hurt.

I feel scared that this could happen to me.

I touch the imaginary sound barrier in which children can't scream for help with someone hearing them.

I worry that this will never end, and half the population disappears.

I cry at night thinking about what will happen to them.

I am angry and sad.

I understand that this is the world we live in and there is not much I can do about it alone.

I say that we should do something about this!

I dream that this will be over soon.

I try to stop thinking about it.

I hope children don't get stolen and sold away.

I am angry and sad.

If I was in charge, I would make sure that people would check in whatever parcels are there and the vehicle before leaving.

I.K.

Protection from kidnapping

I am scared but I have to be fearless.

I wonder if the three men are proud of what they are planning to do.

I hear people talking loudly at night.

I see a little girl forced into a car with a man with a mask.

I want to stop her, but I tell myself “I can’t”.

I am scared to be fearless.

I pretend to be the hero in my head.

I feel my hands shaking and my tears falling down.

I touch a building to hide.

I worry it will happen to me.

I cry thinking about what they are going to do to her.

I am scared but I have to be fearless.

I understand it’s wrong and I have to step up.

I say “Come on you can do this. Help her.”

I dream that every child is safe.

I hope they will stop and unharm her.

I am scared but I have to be fearless.

D.L.

Kidnapping

I am brave & strong.

I wonder if you know how it feels.

I touch the hand of a child in need & I save them.

I worry about all the kids that are taken away from their family.

I cry at night.

I hear voices asking for help.

I see the kids praying.

I have the right from the protection of kidnapping.

I am brave & strong.

I understand what the children feel.

I say to myself that they are okay.

I am brave & strong.

S.P.L.

Children's Rights

Children's rights should be respected we must make sure they can be happy with who they are.

Every child has the right to culture and belief, they should be able to be respected and supported.

Every child should be able to have a place or structure to go to if part of their culture or not. They should not have to be imprisoned for culture. They should be able to share their culture or teach it with others. Kids should not be discriminated for their culture or belief. There should be a national culture and or belief day where people and children can be proud of their culture.

If I were in charge, I would make sure every child would feel special and embrace who they are.

L.M.

I am poem

I am brave and strong.

I wonder how many kids have to deal with this.

I hear kids screaming.

I see little kids crying in my dreams.

I want it to stop.

I am brave and strong.

I feel like a bit of me gets taken away when this happens.

I worry that more kids are getting hurt by this.

I picture them trying to get away.

I am brave and strong.

I understand that sexual abuse is true.

I say this needs to stop.

I try to heal my friends with my presence.

I hope that no other kid has to go through this.

I am brave and strong.

M.M

No Discrimination

I'm ready to fight for what I believe.

I wonder what I can say to help.

I hear the stories of discrimination.

I see the children being treated unfairly.

I want to speak up.

I'm ready to fight for what I believe.

I pretend not to see the hurt children.

I feel like I just sit and watch, but it's time to change that.

I wipe their tears off their faces.

I worry that I'll give up.

I cry because discrimination is cruel.

I'm ready to fight for what I believe.

I understand people have bad days.

I say "STOP" but it's not enough.

I dream of equality.

I try my best to say my opinion loud and clear.

I hope my voice creates a difference.

I'm ready to fight for what I believe.

B.M.

I am poem

I am protected and safe

I wonder if there are people that don't have protection like me

I hear screams in alleys

I see kids getting beat up

I want children's rights to be seen

I am protected and safe

I pretend that there are not enough people that respect children's rights

I feel the pain when the children get beat up

I touch the scratches and bruises of the children who have been beat

I worry that one of my friends or family members gets beat

I cry when I see friends and family get beat

I am protected and safe

C.M.

Children's rights poem

I am ignored and unheard
I wonder if my opinion matters
I hear children being shut out
I see injustice in the world

I am ignored and unheard
I want to make a place where kids voices are important
I feel my heart beating super loudly
I pretend my voice is heard

I touch my tears and never give up
I worry that my point of view will never be respected
I cry when I can't speak
I am ignored and unheard

I understand that I'm a child
I say every child matters
I dream that all kids' opinion will be considered
I try to speak up

I hope we can all agree that our voices matter
I am ignored and unheard

-C.M.

I am kind and curious.

I wonder if the noises outside are cries for help or playful
laughs.

I try to be open minded.

I hear everything around me.

I see what goes on around me.

I want peace on earth.

I am kind and curious.

I feel helpless.

I worry about my world.

I cry for others.

I am kind and curious.

I understand what the laughs outside are.

I say the truth.

I try to help as much as I can.

I hope for world peace.

I am kind and curious.

C.O.

Children With Disabilities

I am proud to be a sister of a brother with special needs. He's a great brother, but sometimes it seems hard to believe how hard his future may be. I wonder sometimes how his future may be. I hope he will happily. It's not just my brother that has special needs. Thousands of children have a disability, and a lot of people don't treat them respectfully. If I were prime minister, I would announce with glee that I care about children with disabilities. I would go to schools to talk about them. That would become the new trend. I would explain that they deserve to be respected in society. They deserve to be free. I am proud to be a sister of a brother with special needs.

E.O.

If I was in charge, bad people would barge. There would be no using children for cash, they aren't trash, that you can just send out, without a doubt. If they don't want to be used for clout, then stop, and listen, they have the right to pout.

Don't be like the stepmother of Cinderella and don't be cruel like Cruella. Be a good parent if you don't want a warrant. That's really horrent. Using children for money is worst than eating a pony. Don't give your children trauma if you don't want any drama.

Don't do abuse, or you'll have no use, in life, so be nice. In conclusion , don't use your kids for money or fame , that is such a shame . Don't use kids for money if you don't want any trouble honey!

L.P.

Food, Clothing, and a Safe Home

I am sad and scared.

I hear them scream for help.

I see them walking.

I want to help them.

I am sad and scared.

I pretend they had a home and a family.

I feel ready to speak up.

I touch my brand-new shoes.

I worry about them, and their family.

I cry thinking of what happened for them to be on the streets.

I am sad and scared.

I understand how they feel.

I can do this speak up!

I dream for all children too have food, clothing, and a safe home.

I try to find ways to help this.

I hope we can all agree.

I would build a homeless shelter called the colorful house there is 150 rooms with activities to help them.

E.P.

Children's Rights

I am strong and capable.

I wonder if one day every child can feel safe.

I hear my confidence telling me to make one more child smile every day.

I see refugee children needing to leave their home.

I want to give every child a loving family.

I am strong and capable.

I pretend that every child is happy.

I feel the painful sadness of children with no parents.

I touch the imaginary hands of overworked children.

I worry that I won't be able to join groups to help children.

I worry for kids who are struggling to live.

I am strong and capable.

I understand that we have to stand up and use our voice.

I say that small kids can make a big change tat start with one word.

I dream that the whole world has peace.

I hope to change the world one day.

I am strong and capable.

A.K.P.

I am Poem

If I was in charge, I would make a better effort to provide people who are sick, and this is a short poem to express how I feel.

I am worried and frightened about people's health,

I wonder if people are being taken care of at a hospital, I hear the tears of someone because they know that they're on the last stretch, I see people begging for the pain to go away, I want sicknesses to go away, I pretend to feel like everything is perfect, I feel sad for a lot of people, I grab the medicine to help me,

I worry a lot more people will pass away from being sick,

I understand that not everyone is okay and healthy,

I try to imagine what people go through,

I hope people beat cancer for those who have it.

S.P.

Food, clothing, and a safe home

I am a bystander, but I want to change that.

Just as much as I want our children to be safe.

Children have feelings and needs too.

I hear the children begging for my help,

But I cannot do it on my own.

I need your help!

I understand that not everyone can afford things,

But food and water are necessities.

If I were in charge their food quantity would be large

Whether they are eating tonight or not would not be a question

I just want to mention, some people's life is full of tension.

C.R.

HERE TO STAY

I believe,
That I'm strong and brave.
I also believe,
That a child is not a slave.

A child is allowed to play.
They have the right,
To not be made fun of,
for being gay.

A child is allowed to be,
What they want,
When they want.
A child deserves a home.
They should not be left alone,
In a world that will do nothing about it.

So if I were in charge,
I would make sure they respected,
Not neglected,
And make sure they are educated.

I would give them food, water and a safe place to live.
I would protect them from abuse,
Sexual, mental and physical.

If I were in charge,
I would pass a bill,

To boost a child's will.
You are no longer allowed,
To harm a child,
No more leaving a child out in the wild.

If I were in charge,
I would put up signs,
Of the rights of a child.
And if you don't respect these rights,
You could be in prison for a while.
But mainly, I would make sure this subject is taught in schools across Canada.

No discrimination,
No more bullying,
No more children desperately crying out,
Because their parents weren't devout.

A child has an identity,
They are human too.
No more negligence,
We're on this planet too.
And we're here to stay.

So, the least you can do,
Is respect our rights.
Because like I said before,
We're here to stay.

J.R.

Keeping Families Together

I am sad to be alone. I wonder if things will ever be the same again. I hear yelling and arguing, I see texting and crying. I want my old family back. I am sad to be alone. I pretend to be okay even when I feel empty inside. I touch my pillows; I wonder if I will ever have a replacement parent. I cry at the thought of before. I am sad to be alone. I understand that sometimes, it is better to split up. I say I'd understand better if I were older. I dream for them to love each other again even when I know what is done is done. I try to cheer up during tough times. I hope for people to understand. I am sad to be alone. This was written months after my parent's divorce, so this is a reminder that no matter what, you are never alone. To solve this problem, parents should live close or share an apartment while the other takes care of the child/children. Parents should also explain calmly to the child/children why and what is going on. I know from personal experience that parent divorce is harsh on kids' mental health. Even though this is extremely common, people should talk about it and be more aware of the child/children during this hard but long period of time.

E.S.

Child Rights

Children suffer

Help is needed for kids

Important children are around the world

Leave food for kids who need it

Definitely important

Rights for kids are important

I feel like some kids need help

Great rights everybody should listen to

Help give food to kids that are hungry

The kids on earth need help

So, go help

M.S.

Children's Rights

I am fair and non-judgemental.

I wonder if there is still discrimination.

I hear kids crying in the corner.

I see kids being beat on the street.

I want everyone to stop discriminating.

I am fair and non-judgemental.

I pretend that there is no discrimination.

I feel the pain that kids go through.

I touch the skin of kids that have been beat.

I worry if there is still discrimination around the world.

I cry when I see kids being beat.

I am fair and non-judgemental.

I understand that kids are still discrimination around the world.

I say that on day there will be no discrimination.

I dream that everybody can come together and stop discriminating.

I try to stop discrimination.

I hope that discrimination stops.

I am fair and non-judgemental.

J.S.

Children's Rights poem.

I am shy and afraid.

I wonder if they will care what I think.

I hear others talking.

I see kids being talked over.

I want everyone to start to pay attention.

I am shy and afraid.

I pretend that I do not have anything to say.

I feel scared to speak up.

I touch the paper where I write down my thoughts.

I worry I will never get to share.

I cry about how I cannot speak.

I understand everyone should be able to share.

I say everyone should get a chance.

I dream of being brave enough.

I try to share my ideas.

I hope one day I'll be able to.

I would educate people about children's voices.

I am shy and afraid.

M.T.

Children's Rights

I am a strong and brave child.

Sometimes I wonder if I can ever become in charge for children's rights. I hear kids yelling for help in the distance.

Sometimes I wonder what's happening over there.

I worry for the kids screaming for help from their abusive parents.

I am a strong and brave child.

If I was in charge, I would create a place with a safe space for children that get abused. I would create a shelter for children with abusive parents to protect them from violence.

P.T.

Refugee Children

Everyone has the right to have a home, one of their own.

Imagine leaving your house, your friends, you'd feel alone.

So let's join together, make them feel welcome!

Refugees might be different than you, but at the end of the day they're just as similar.

We all have the right to be respected, so don't bully them, befriend them.

If you meet a refugee, use it as an opportunity to learn about their culture.

They're children just like you and they deserve to be treated like that.

Everyone has the right to be respected, you and me, no matter who you are.

L.U.

I am poem

I am respected for my name and nationality.

I wonder what the problem is to have a different name.

I hear people being disrespected because of their name.

I see a world where everyone's nationality is respected.

I want everyone's nationality to be respected. I am respected for my name and nationality.

I pretend that everyone's nationality is respected.

I feel too many kids get bullied for their name.

I touch the heart of the kids that get disrespected I worry too many kids are disrespected.

I cry when I think of people that get disrespected.

I understand people get disrespected.

I am respected for my name and nationality.

I say nobody should get disrespected. I dream nobody getting disrespected.

I try to make people feel good about their name.

I hope everyone feels good about their name.

I am respected for my name and nationality.

C.Z.

