**PETE’S VIEW**

written by Judy Froman

with illustrations by [Class [INSERT CLASS NAME] (20\_\_) [INSERT SCHOOL NAME]

|  |
| --- |
|  |

**Text Copyright © 2015 Judy Froman**

The right of Judy Froman to be identified as the author of this work has been asserted by her in accordance with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act, 1988. Connect Kids is licensed to use this work as part of its offering on [www.connect-kids.org](http://www.connect-kids.org). All rights reserved. No part of this text may be reproduced, transmitted or stored in an information retrieval system in any form or by any means whatsoever (graphic, electronic, mechanical or otherwise) including photocopying, taping and recording, without the prior permission of the author and copyrights holder(s). You may however print off or photocopy as you deem fit within your school/ organisation only. No part of this material may be edited and or used outside of your school/ organisation for resale purposes without the prior written permission of the author and copyright holder(s).

Version: 1.0.

Tom, Tami and Pete the Parrot talk every day,

And they always have such a lot of things to say.

“Tom and Tami,” said Pete the Parrot, “you’re the best friends that I’ve got;

And you really have taught me such a lot.

|  |
| --- |
|  |

You have taught me how people can get along,

But I also have something to say, something that’s gone very wrong.

Your lessons have been important; and they’re all very true,

But my lesson is also something that can help me and you.

You have never asked me where it is that I come from,

Or why it is that I came to live with you, Tami and Tom.

And now I’d like to tell you where and why,

And after that I am afraid that I must fly.

|  |
| --- |
|  |

Kids, I have come from the forests,

|  |
| --- |
|  |

I flew over the seas,

|  |
| --- |
|  |

I flew over the mountains, the plains and the valleys.

|  |
| --- |
|  |

I flew over the Arctic and the Antarctic too,

|  |
| --- |
|  |

I flew over the deserts

|  |
| --- |
|  |

and the jungles to you.

|  |
| --- |
|  |

I see this magnificent world from a bird’s eye view,

And I have such an important message for you.

|  |
| --- |
|  |

|  |
| --- |
|  |

I really need to explain this to you, my friends:

If you don’t stop doing certain things this world could end.

The Earth is our home; it was a gift to you and me,

But the way we’ve been living is destroying it, you see.

When we were given this gift, it was clean and new.

But now that we’ve used it for so long – it’s all covered in goo!

We need to clean it up, like we clean all our toys,

So it can continue to be used by all girls and boys.

|  |
| --- |
|  |

|  |
| --- |
|  |

You have to tell all humankind

That there are certain things they have to bear in mind:

They can no longer go on chopping down all the trees.

They have to stop throwing all their things into the seas.

They have to be kinder to every natural thing,

And the world will get better; the birds will continue to sing.

But if they don’t stop; and they continue in this way –

Things could just get worse from day to day.

The fish are all choking; the trees cannot breathe.

There’s just too much pollution everywhere I believe.”

“Oh no!” cried Tami. “You’re really frightening me!

It’s the end of the world that I can see!”

“No,” said Pete – “it’s really not that bad,

There’s still time to change – don’t be so sad.

But the time is now -

And I must tell you how:

|  |
| --- |
|  |

There is something that I have learned to say:

Take only photographs; leave only footprints while you are on your way.

|  |
| --- |
|  |

Think about whether you really need to use your car,

Or whether you can rather walk – be it near or far.

|  |
| --- |
|  |

Pick up all your mess and put it in a bin,

Or better still re-use your waste as something differen’.

Grow your fruit and vegetables in a natural way,

And try to eat healthily every day.

Do something special – go plant a new tree,

Pick up any litter that you can see.

|  |
| --- |
|  |

|  |
| --- |
|  |

It’s up to the children of the world to make the world better

Give her cuddles and kisses and the attention you would get – huh?

Clean up all the places where she’s been hurt,

First do your best to get rid of all the dirt.

Then give the place a little time to heal,

And it will get better – you know this is real.

You have seen it when you cut your knee or bruised your foot;

Or when you came crying to your mummy all covered in soot.

Now the Earth is crying; she’s crying out to you -

It’s your turn to be *her* mummy, and now you know just what to do.

|  |
| --- |
|  |

Kids - that’s what I have come to say:

It’s up to you and your friends – I must now be on my way.

Whether I can get back here - is up to all of you -

When the world is cleaner, when I see a different view,

I will soar again over the forests and over the seas,

I will fly over the mountains, the plains and the valleys.

I will fly over the Arctic and the Antarctic too,

I will fly over the deserts and the jungles to you.

But for now my dear friend – I must bid you adieu!

Write to me; think of me, because I will be thinking of you.”

|  |
| --- |
|  |

|  |
| --- |
|  |