

Here, six seventh graders wrote poems about changing the world. They were inspired by a song by Ben Harper called “With my Own Two Hands.”

As they wrote and revised the poems you find on these two pages, they worked especially hard on the traits of **idea development** and **voice**.

Read each poem by yourself. Then talk with a partner about which of those two writing traits—idea development or voice—stood out strongest in each poem. Be prepared to share your decision and your reasons with the whole class.

The lesson that inspired these poems can be found online at the WritingFix website:

http://writingfix.com/I_Pod_Prompts/With_Own_2_Hands1.htm

People

by Dyllan, seventh grade poet

People
Caring

People
Help

People
Smile

People
Change the world.



My Own Two Hands

by Jadie, seventh grade poet

Two Hands
Changing the World?
Come on, what can two hands
Basically do to change the world?
Two hands are much more powerful
Than you think.
Beethoven’s music...
Two hands.
The Mona Lisa painting,
Leonardo Da Vinci...
Two hands.
Each and every one of us can make a
Massive difference...
With our two hands.
Be the change.
Make A Difference.



The Most Important Thing

by Quinn, seventh grade poet

The most important thing is to change,
The most important thing is to have the power
to change,
The most important thing is to know what to
change.

The most important thing is to settle the disputes,
The most important thing is to stop the fighting,
The most important thing is to stop the wars.

The most important thing is to be green,
The most important thing is to find alternatives,
The most important thing is to fix the ozone layer.

The most important thing is to save the world.



Give Me One Chance

by Karnjit, seventh grade poet

Give me one chance.
I'll make it worthwhile.
I'll change the world with my own two hands.
Through the difficulties it gives me,

I'll rise as one.
Give me one chance,

You don't know what the world could become.
Anything is possible.
Give me one chance.
I'll make things better
With my own two hands.
Just give me one chance.



If I Had the Power to Change the World

by Jamie, seventh grade poet

If I had the power to change the world,
I would stop all war.
If I had the power to change the world,
I wouldn't want to see death.

I would make peace.

If I had the power to change the world,
I'd stop the madness of fighting,
Changing the past to make it right and peaceful.
If I had the power to change the world,
I'd put poor people in shelters, giving them food to eat,
Helping them and
Making the world a better place.

The World

The world, a place full of laughter, with lots of
front of your eyes, the homeless, they cry, but are we helping, how hard do we try?

The world, a place full of tears, with lots of regret. People are dying. The tears, they spread. We forget to help others,
and for that, we regret.

Love, hope and peace: three words that mean a lot to me and to most others, they care for that too. And for that we
are gifted with the gift of a good life. We all use it wisely and watch with our eyes. When someone needs help, we are
there right away.

The world, a home to many people, so don't treat it badly. If I got the chance, I would use it so quick, I would try to revive, most who
are sick.



by Allyssa, seventh grade poet

respect, but look around, and what do you get? In

