



'How wonderful it is that nobody need wait a single moment before starting to improve the world.'

ANNE FRANK

"Unless someone like you cares a whole awful lot, nothing is going to get better. It's not."

Dr Seuss

'A defiant deed has greater value than innumerable thousands of words.'

Emmeline Pankhurst

'Remember to look up at the stars and not down at your feet. Try to make sense of what you see and wonder about what makes the universe exist. Be curious. And however difficult life may seem, there is always something you can do and succeed at. It matters that you don't just give up.'

STEPHEN HAWKING

'IT IS TIME TO REBEL.'
GRETA THUNBERG

'THE EARTH IS WHAT WE ALL HAVE IN COMMON.'
WENDELL BERRY

'Earth provides enough to satisfy every man's needs, but not every man's greed.'

MAHATMA GANDHI



Hope Jones' Blog

MONDAY 30 DECEMBER

If you're wondering why I want to save the world, the answer is very simple. The world is in a mess.

You do know that, don't you?

If you don't, you just have to pick your nose.

Stick your finger up there and pull out a bogey.

What colour is it?

Mine are black.

Yes. Black.

From the pollution.

Look:





Sorry, I know that's gross. But you know what is even more gross? Having black bogeys. They should be green, right? Not black.

Perhaps you live on the top of a mountain or in the middle of the countryside, and the air is lovely and clean, and your bogeys are bright green.

But I live in the city. And mine are black, which is how I know the world is in a mess. Someone needs to save it.

Dad always says if you want to get something done, you have to do it yourself. So I'm going to.



I'll write here every day about saving the world. So please come back and see what I've said. You can't leave a comment, because Dad says the internet is full of nutters and he doesn't want me communicating with them.

I don't think any nutters will want to read my blog, but Dad said, 'You'd be surprised.' So the comments are switched off.

But if you send me an email, I will write back ASAP (unless you're a nutter).

My email is **hopejoneessavestheworld@gmail.com**

You could even send me a picture of your bogeys.

Actually, please don't.

Bye for now!

See you tomorrow.



Hope Jones' Blog

TUESDAY 31 DECEMBER

Hello!

It's me again. Hope.

You're probably wondering who I am. Sorry, I should have introduced myself properly, but I got distracted by all that stuff about bogeys. So today I'm going to tell you a bit more about myself.

My name is Hope Rose Jones.

I am ten years old.

My favourite colours are red and black.

My favourite foods are lasagna, black olives, and chocolate ice cream.

My worst fears are global warming and spiders.

I am not going to tell you where I live, because we did an internet safety class at school, and we were told never to reveal our actual addresses or phone numbers to strangers.

But I can tell you that I live with my mum and dad.

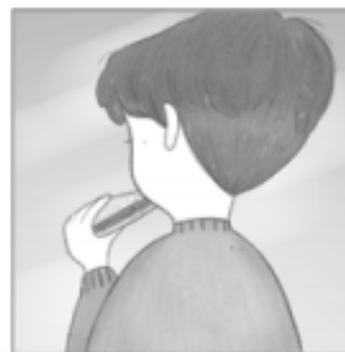
This is what they look like:



I have one brother and one sister. I'm in the middle, which is definitely the worst place to be. It's nice being the eldest, because you get to stay up late, and have more pocket money, and you have the biggest room. And it's nice being the youngest, because everyone says you're cute, and basically you get away with everything, and no one ever tells you off. But being in the middle is rubbish.

Unfortunately there's nothing I can do about it.

Anyway, this is my little brother Finn. He won't stay still, which is why you can only see the back of his head. He's always running around and shouting, but no one ever tells him off, because he's the youngest. Like I said, he gets away with everything.



This is my big sister Becca. She's sixteen. She's usually quite nice, but today she kicked me out of her room for being annoying, which wasn't exactly friendly.

