

What A Wonderful World

written by: Cassie OTK

January 2021

In a world full of wonders, was a wonderful world
Lived a brother and sister, a boy and a girl
Beneath the world's surface, was a land never seen
Beautiful beyond measure, and their people were green
This place was a secret, that nobody knew
But it wouldn't be long before this secret was through

So the brother and sister, the boy and the girl
Let's talk about them, let's give it a whirl
Greta and Grobel, close as can be
Grobel was blind, but Greta could see
They went for a walk, in the forest at night
Then fell in a hole, and were met by day light
Things here were different, as they stood by a tree
Now Greta was blind, and Grobel could see
Because they were kids who had skin that was green
People were confused, this was something they'd never before seen

When they walked down the road, people crossed to the other side
This made Greta and Grobel feel just so terrible inside
No one would speak, they just took pictures on their phones
They followed them around and wouldn't leave them alone
Grobel got angry. "How was this fair?"
No one would help them, nobody cared..
This new land was scary, they'd never traveled from home
And to make matters worse, they felt so alone
How did they get here? It was just through a hole
More importantly, how would they get back? Back to their home?

Since no one would help, they sat on the street
Hungry and sad, with nothing to eat
They were greeted by a man, tall as could be
Who said he was a scientist, then offered a treat
They didn't know if they could trust him, there was something that was off
He smelled like dirty clothes, and sweat, he had a terrible cough
The man invited them for dinner, back at his lab
Promised he was a "good guy", assured them *he* wasn't bad
They thanked him for his gesture, but declined because of fear
He said that he could help them, then whispered in their ears

“There are kids up the street from here, who look just like you
They arrived on earth a few days ago, only their skin is blue
They refuse to come with me, and I need your help
I promise to get you back home, *if* you do not tell
The kids that I want, they stay right up the street
Go up there and look for them, then offer something to eat
They will trust you, because you look just like them
They won't even think twice, they'll call you a “friend”
I need them in my lab, and by the way...
Did I mention, *I* am not bad?
You just have to trust me, I won't do *you* wrong
You just have to trust me, I won't do *you* any harm
Now bring me those kids, bring them my way
I pinky promise after that, I'll get you home by end of day”

“Do we have to do this? Follow his word?
I want to go home, but I don't like what I heard”
Grobel stopped Greta, right in her tracks..
He looked her dead in the face and said, “I don't want to go back”
This world is amazing, this world is “so me”
Most importantly though.. Now I can see

They talked back and forth, for hours on end
And decided to return home, for their family and friends
But first they'd have to do, what the Scientist said
Bring to him the blue kids, an action they'd dread
Walking up right to the corner, there they saw
A brother and sister, who looked back in awe
For this brother and sister were identical to them
They shouted over, “do you want to be friends?”

This didn't feel right, it was wrong - it was wrong
Tricking these innocent kids, stringing them along
Leading them to a world full of darkness and fear
Leading them to the man with the crazy grey hair

After hours of walking, they got to the lab
Took one deep breath and thought, “this is baaad”
The door was covered in cobwebs, and the sign said “beware”
Before they could knock, a voice say “come here”
The kids held hands and went around back
They were brought in the building with promises of snacks
But when they looked around, they didn't know what to think

A dozen kids who looked like them, just orange, yellow, and pink
They were prisoners, captured and kept
They sat in cages, where all day they wept

This guy wasn't a scientist, this guy was straight mad
He collects the lost kids, then doesn't give them back
The door closed behind them, slammed on its own
Greta and Grobel were never going home.