

In my 'Ideal World' there would be something called 'peace'. Now you're asking about pollution. Please! There is no such thing. When you wake up you hear the singing of the birds, not the cars speeding past you wiping out millions of people's lives. The cars will be electric and you will finally see the sea-life being brought back and no-one will have to look after them. Life will be green again.
→ they will be free once again.

Climate Change is one of the worst things you could wish for. But in my 'Ideal World' there is no possible way it will become an actual 'thing'. Yes you guessed it, & everything in a certain way is reusable, and everything will be ~~recyc~~ recycleable.

Racism? What is that? Oh! A horrible thing that doesn't exist in my world. Everyone is treated fairly, no matter your skin ~~col~~ colour. No matter your race. No matter your religion. You're equal. You're the same. Don't be scared, don't be shy, because you mean the same to everyone.

Now, something that is heart-breaking. It's called pollution, but I'm pretty sure you know what it is and don't pay attention. The ozone layer is groaning but, as you thought again no-one will suffer because of lack of oxygen. The ozone layer will keep smiling and the sun will keep shining. There will be more trees. Electric cars. Happiness.

My world will bring joy, and it would be a pleasure to live. Suicide won't exist, poverty won't exist. ~~Ne~~ Neither will my ideal world. But with a little help and effort the world can become a better place each day.