



I have a dream, and I want to share it with you,
a dream that is not mine, but ours.
To glimpse a change, a greener world,
to value what we can see with the heart.
To rise up, take courage, and together
embrace our Earth, a mote of dust suspended in a sunbeam.
To pledge allegiance to the only home we've ever known.

With the spirit of our ancestors guiding us,
we pledge to honor the land, air, and water,
to walk with integrity and grace.
With the future in our hearts and the past in our veins,
we pledge today to be a beacon of light and lead the way.

I pledge allegiance to Oman's sands and seas.
Beneath your date palms, I stand in reverence,
as if time itself slows to honor your grace.
Your *wadis* flow, veins of life etched in stone.
Your *falaj* channels weave stories of resilience.

I pledge allegiance to the molten sea of crimson flames,
sculpting the land with its fiery touch,
to the icy waters, *ang karagatan*, that soothe the blazing tempest
and to the wind, *Amihan*, that carries life-giving seeds,
bestowing breath upon our Filipino islands we call home.
All such magic, *marahuyo*, for us to witness.

I pledge allegiance to the electric pulse of
mycelium in the Mississippi bayou,

the quiet thrum of water hemlock photosynthesizing.
I pledge allegiance to the restless trilling of a morning dove,
the tapping talons of a grackle,
the rustling of a cottonmouth snake
moving through grasses and reeds.

Be strong, be fearless, be resilient.
Listen to the song of nature as
fresh rain kisses earth.
Life stirs, green shoots rising strong.
Nature's constant dance.

In this fragile balance, we find our place.
El olor a tierra húmeda me llena de emoción,
The smell of wet earth fills me with emotion.
¿Qué cuidados te hemos dado, tierra bendita?
What care have we given you, blessed land?

Time is ticking to save our planet,
restore its beauty and its might.
We have to admit our fault and halt our destruction.
Naahidi kuweka mama dunia salama.
I pledge to keep Mother Earth safe.

If we all come together with devotion,
we can heal the earth with our action.

Let us plant seeds of change and love.
Ejja nizirgħu żerriegħa ta' bidla u mħabba.
Mend the wounds we've caused
with every choice we make.
Hope still blooms in hearts that care.

In GLOBE, we pledge to follow our passion's light,
from skies above to soil below.
Together, we embrace the quest for truth,
to follow science's steady route,
with data as our guide and innovation ablaze.

Once you choose hope, anything's possible.

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