MY INVENTION

If I could invent something, what would it be? Would I invent something that benefits just myself, like a robot to help with my homework? Or would I invent something that would save the world, like a machine that could bring world peace? Well, whatever I decided to invent needed to be thought of quickly as I sat down to make something, anything that could make a difference.

First, I needed to think of the problems the world faces today. What problems are there in the world? Pollution, poverty, homelessness, world hunger. World hunger. I could try to help that. Many food stores throw out their day-old products. What if they could just take the day-old products to big factories that would then ship them off to specific places that feed only the malnourished, homeless, impoverished people? I could already see a problem with that idea. Others that are not poor might go there just for free food. I needed to think deeper.

What about homelessness? What if apartment buildings were made for only the homeless as a place where homeless people could stay for free? There they could have service, eat 3 guaranteed, proper meals a day and will not have to worry about where they will sleep. That could work, right? WRONG! There were many problems with that idea too. First, people might just stay there because they want to stay in a much cheaper place for free even if they aren’t homeless. Also, I won’t be making any profit and would have to pay for everything, which could make me financially unstable.

All these ideas, and so many more, spiralled around in my head, a whirlwind of thoughts, some not quite reaching my expectations and others not as foolproof as I needed them to be. So many what ifs missing their chance to reach the paper laid out in front of me, awaiting my ‘genius’ invention. I didn’t really feel like a genius… until the perfect idea just hit me like an unexpected wave: The Trash Converter.

Pollution! That was the problem I needed to solve the most. There’s pollution everywhere – in the air, on the ground, in the sea. Most trashmen just dump all the trash into oceans or burn them up, releasing fossil fuels into the air, harming the Earth. A solution to this problem could be that after all the trash is collected, the trashmen could take all the rubbish to a factory, where the trash would be burned up. However, instead of the harmful fossil fuels being released into the atmosphere, enlarged air purifiers and air filters would convert the air (from the factory tubes) from harmful to oxygen, which could then be sold to hospitals, saving the lives of many. Any excess would just be released back into the atmosphere. The Trash Converter is the perfect invention.

Upon noting down my invention, I breathed a sigh of relief. It really takes one person with an idea, to change the world for everyone.

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