

We are at War

*The voice said "We are at War"
Fear hit me like a speeding bullet,
I was scared stiff, like a steel girder,
Overcome with devastation and desperation,
War meant blood, death and destruction,
The last of my hopes slowly and quietly faded away, but here*

*Was something utterly new,
A single tear ran down my cheek,
And with my mother's arms wrapped tightly around me,
I knew that she would try to keep me safe,
From the dangers of war,
But there was no escape from the feeling of terror,
I thought of soldiers, standing in a battlefield with polished
And shiny guns at the ready,*

*Suddenly I heard piercing screams of pain and agony, whilst
Men are fighting for victory,
The terror of war filled my mind, War,
On that September Sunday made us feel
Petrified. When will this pointless war ever end?*

By Lottie Saldanha and Karl Easter