

We are at War

*The voice said "We are at War",
Fear struck me like lightning,
Burrowing deep into my soul,
Silence overcame every emotion,
Thoughts or agonising pain, death and destruction,
Devoured me, like a vulture gnawing away at a carcass,
Time seemed to stand as still as a praying mantis
Lying in wait,
I was frozen to the spot,
A solitary tear trickled down my face, but here*

*Was something utterly new,
Clinging to my mum, I could sense,
The pounding of her heart,
We comforted each other,
As the reality of war crept ever closer,
Running frantically for my warm, welcoming bed.*

*I thought of soldiers,
Soldiers standing tall and brave,
Ready to charge valiantly into battle,
Bullets as fast as shooting, speeding stars,
Were echoing all around,
Piercing eardrums.
Lives would be shattered, blood would be shed,
And families would be ripped apart,
Life would change as we know it – forever, War
On that September Sunday made us feel,
Devastated, worthless and alone.
Why us? Why now?*

By Ellie Godfrey and Hayden Garraway