

Thursday 1<sup>st</sup> October 2009

We are at War

The voice said 'We are at War'  
I instantly froze. My limp legs glued to the spot, as my  
arms and shoulders silently shivered. Suddenly my  
mind raced. Help! Eyelids heavy, I felt the  
salty tears stinging my cheeks. Trying. Trying to  
run away but fear had taken over - terrified.

..... but here

✓ Well done Junaid ~ you  
contributed lots of ideas to our  
group shared poem ☺

Was something utterly new,  
Grandad reassured me, but I felt his fear.  
A cloud of darkness swiftly surrounded us.  
Our hearts pounded together like there was  
thunder between us.

I thought of enemy planes swooping and  
swarming in the skies.

lovely neat handwriting

As the soldiers march bravely towards  
Hitler's army, our country must have  
courage.

..... War  
On that September Sunday made us feel  
Horrified Why us? Why now?