

## *Year 8 - Group Poem*

*I never thought I'd see you again  
I saw darkness, dust clouds, death in fallen heroes  
Churned land, the country twisted by war  
Spiked coils of barbed wire  
Lifeless grass, yellowed with age*

*I never thought I'd see you again  
I tasted the gravelly metallic mud smeared on my face  
Infested bread that was my last meal*

*I never thought I'd see you again  
I heard an eerie silence  
The pain in people's voices, shouted names  
Ear-bleeding gun-shots from symmetrical men like a young boy's toy soldiers  
Fearful cries, attacking screams*

*I never thought I'd see you again  
I smelled sickly sweet stench of freshly-drawn blood trickling onto barren  
ground  
Gasses that smell of a world gone wrong  
I wondered if death was happy with how many lives it has taken?  
If my brother would survive this?  
When the agony would end?  
I wondered if my child remembered me?*

*I never thought I'd see you again  
I didn't know if I'd survive*