

Remember

by Victor Sedlacek-Risk, 9H

Each Hour

Each Day

Each Month

Filled with fear

*As screams of rage ran the near
Voices cut short as bombs went off
With nothing but ringing left to hear*

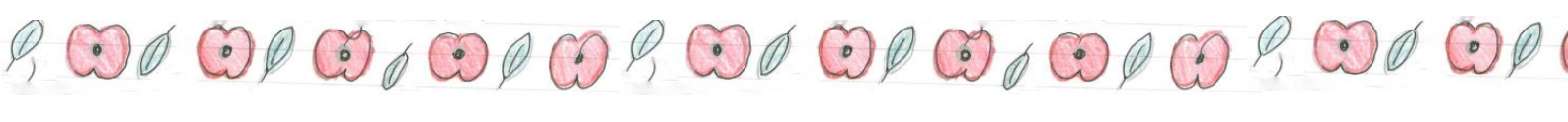
*Families at home waiting to see
If a loved one will ever be set free
Dreading the day seeing a letter arrive
Knowing what may be inside*

*Knowing that they'll never see
That their loved one was never meant to be
As they painted the endless fields
Of what is known as 'no man's land'*

*No man's land was coloured scarlet
That stays for days on end*

*The colour grew once more again
But with a flower instead
It grew and grew
More and more
Covering the endless moore*

*As we all know today
Of what the flowers grew
We will never forget
Of what it means to you.*





Poppies Bloom

by Layla Selby-Hill 9M

*Poppies bloom in No Man's Land,
Families Mourning, hand in hand,
Dead Soldiers rest in the ground,
Remembered when we sit, not a sound.*

*Soldiers sit full of fear and pain,
As the bullets rain, few remain,
They'll struggle with this for the rest of their days,
The Blood is permanently stained.*

*Children and parents wait and cry,
Waiting for soldiers who have died,
They sit there asking why,
Why their loved ones now lie.*

*Poppies bloom in No Man's Land,
Families mourning, hand in hand,
Dead soldiers rest in the ground,
Remembered when we sit, not a sound.*





Remembrance Sunday

by Sophie Smith 9K

*As the years pass and generations grow
We must educate them so that they know*

*We must honour the brave and put the flags at half mask.
For everything they had done and how peace has come to us at last*

*The bugle must blow the Last Post
Where we must of all remember why most*

*As we remember with pride these courageous people who fought for all,
For our peace and our freedom, which we will recall*

*As today we all stand in silence to honour all, especially the wounded, missing and those dead.
It is the least we can do to remember those, so to do this we have this day instead.*

*At 11 am, on the 11th day and the 11th month we will remember the war.
Within this two minutes silence we pause.*

*These brave people stepped up to play their part in the war.
They never realised they might not walk back through the door*

*So the message is loud and clear we must not forget the significance of today or forget the past,
And the brave souls who gave it their all, up to the very last*

*They fought for peace and freedom and for the right for all to be heard,
Now it is our time to reflect on those that have served*

*These courageous souls have their names set in stone and made a mark on history forevermore
We may not know them personally but they will be remembered for sure*

*So don't let it all be in vain and never forget them this day
We wear the poppies with pride and put down the wreaths to lay*

*On Remembrance Day let it be a reminder of those so incredibly brave
That history was made and our hearts will be engraved*

