

COMPETITION ASPECT: POEM

‘HURRY UP’



We were told the war should end
But it keeps going from day to day.
And we forgot to smile and cant pretend,
We are surrounded by despair
And we keep waiting for someone to care.
The towns and villages are ruined at their core,

As are our hearts and souls.

We forget that every door

Has its own unique lock.

We still believe in a happy future,

Where we will live in harmony and peace.

We'll not forget those who have fallen,

That's why we need to hurry up.

By TEYINDZE MALVIS