

## **A world of war**

The time for departure is here  
A wave from behind the glass is seen  
A little girl clutches her teddy  
A family's misery fills the air

Guns, bullets, injuries, death  
The joy of slaughter  
Sadness too  
This war might be eternal

He wonders what they'll be doing  
Sobbing silently into a pillow  
Sleeping on the sofa in the living room  
Perhaps eating fish on a Friday night

What do the family think?  
About this sudden death on a battlefield  
Awaiting a knock  
Not a single smile seen

Dead bodies litter the field  
Who knows for how long?  
A few surviving souls climb onto trains  
Leaving for home

A lake of blood in Flanders field  
Eleventh month, eleventh day, eleventh hour  
Silence depends upon us  
A life in two minutes

**By Aaliyah Bhikha**

