War Poem

Leaving ones love behind

A heartbroken girl climbs on board

A final hug

Emotions locked deep inside

A whistle screams, time to go

Along never-ending parallel tracks

Bodies scattered helplessly
Wounds and Scars opened
To show what's inside
Angry storm clouds clash
Above the conflict
Mud Smothered lives
Ending here

A Soldier remembering home
Thoughts seeping into his mind
A smile that lights up the hearts
Brings comfort and hope
Do they cry in vain?

Children wear their poppies proudly

A symbol of another's sacrifice

A hundred years ago

By Khadija Kola