



I Will Remember

Here I stand,
In the sea of crimson,
Spirits surround me,
Standing tall in the field.

I still remember the horrific sounds of war,
The thundering of gun-fire,
The stench of rotting corpses,
Standing tall in the field.

I am still haunted by the soldiers,
Crying out for friends and loved ones,
Shouts of "I must fight for queen and country"
Standing tall in the field.

I have been here for a long time,
I have seen a lot in my life,
The thousands of deaths,
Standing tall in the field

I will not last forever,
My perished petals will fall,
Like the mortal wounded soldiers,
Standing tall in Flanders Field.

Dylan Gurner

