



I Will Remember

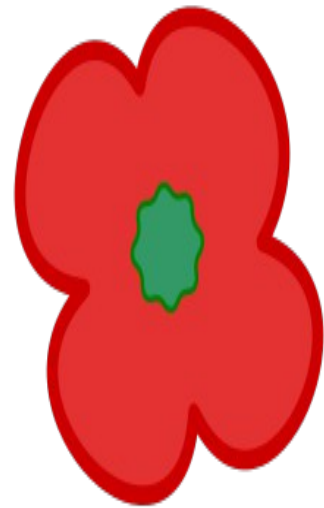
Streams of blood run everywhere,
as more and more soldiers drop dead.
I cannot get to sleep at night,
Rats scurry across my head.

I hear planes flying above me,
Dropping bombs all around.
Shoving us to the floor,
Making explosions as they hit.

Screams echo around me,
As soldiers drop to the ground,
Bullets being shot from guns,
Hurting soldiers' fragile bodies.

I am a poppy.

Ryan Evans.



Lest We Forget.