

We Will Remember



We sway in the wind gently like a delicate, beautiful butterfly.

But the field never used to be so quiet.

One hundred years ago, we suffered a lot back then.

Shot! Stamped! Blown up!

Men destroying our home men destroying us.

Why did war have to start? Why?

We were dug up thrown out !

Bit by bit our home destroyed!

Hour by hour men shot!

We would have helped! We could have! But we are only flowers!

The end of war came, that was the worse!

Four years it went on for!

Men dead, England won!

We will remember what happened that day!

We salute the fallen!

We will remember!

We shall never forget!

We are the poppies!

Holly Dawn Cisowski

