

Sad War II

Wind in the sky

Ash up high

Will people live or die?

The army encircling around the innocent,

Like a wolf for his prey!

Army tanks and tsunamis of the world

Going to end in ash and smoke.

Oh no, oh no, oh no.

Hoping of love - no hate!

Just love.

Wishing for hugs.

It's only me, the only refugee.

Sad Times

This time is our sad time,
Sad times are now,
Sad times are bombs to shadows,
Sad times are people being killed.

Sad times are victims,
Sad times are evacuees being transported,
Sad times are Nazis.

Sad times are gone now but remain in our memories.

One Storm

One stormy night, my head was full of different noises,

But the worst one was the gun shooting.

All that shooting.

It felt like my head was just...

shut down,

and everyone was ignoring me.

It made the world feel gloomy and sad.

That brain of mine was tricking me.

It just tricked me!

Gave me bad thoughts and mean feelings,

Will I live?

Will it all be okay?

Rain

It was the middle of the rainy night,
The sirens screaming and yelling for help.

It woke me up.
I was concerned and looked out the window.

Tears rolling down my face,
There screams scared me.
The gun shots were blood curdling,
I did not know what to do,
Other than cry!

They took me to the nearest boat,
To sail away - far, far away - out of my horrifying home.

Where are my parents who took me to school?
Where are my parents? Help me!
Where are my parents to tell me it is going to be alright?
I am a refugee.

Flowers

I feel so sick, so angry and so much more,
My life was ruined and now full of gore,
My head was shaved, my clothes are now stripped.
Will I survive? Or will I die?

Depressions overtook the flowers of my life,
The colour was all gone and so was my fight or flight.
What am I supposed to do?
I'm all alone away from my home.

I remember my parents screams the day they broke in,
Flowers destroyed and broken limbs.
The gunshot booms.
BOOM!

Blood everywhere,
My inside is dead, my outside still there.

I Believe

We used to laugh, then we were laughed at.
The world turned against us, or so it seemed.
Everywhere we looked we found nothing but dead ends.
Day after day the prejudice repeated, day after day it was left untreated.

The barded wire fences pressed ever inwards,
They laughed at us all, hungry and afraid.
The snow fell and melted through our thin, raggedy clothing,
Sending shivers down our spines.

The ice crunched beneath our feet and the wind howled like an injured
wolf.

Just like us, searching for scraps of kindness.

We were treated worse than dirt.

We were victims to endless mirth.

But I believe that in this world, there are those who wish us all but the
worst.

I believe that there are people who want to end this dreadful strife.

People who want us to have a better life.

Most of all, I believe that there are people who will remember our
sorrow through this unjust and will remember to never repeat it.

I know this all because I believe.

One year

One year, a war started.

One-year, Jews became victims.

One-year Kindertransport started.

One year we were getting bombed.

One year concentration camps get built.

That time when the Nazis ruled.

One year, we wish for war to end.

One year, we wish for no more deaths.

One year, allied forces fought back.

One year, the war ended.

And today is holocaust 98 years past.

One life

One day 'til I get my food,
One day, the murdering will end,
One day, harmony will rule the world,
One day, we will be known as heroes.
One day, I will leave.

One year ago, my house was invaded,
One year ago, I wasn't starved,
One year ago, I wasn't in pain,
One year ago, I wasn't a shadow,
One year ago, my house was invaded.

I was playing in the streets with my friends,
Not one worry in the world.

One life, one heart, one body.
That's all I have left.

One Time

One year, we were playing freely,
One month, we were laughing together,
One week, we were running in the park,
One day, we were in the shops.

The next we weren't.

One year, of being trapped in a box of despair,
One month, we will be free.
One week, this will be discontinued,
One day, until I get food.

This sorrowful, dreadful long life will end eventually.

One year, the slaughtering will stop,
One month, we will be heard.
One week, we won't be afraid,
One day, peace will rule then world.

Holocaust

The world was a happy, cheerful place.

The sky was blue,
The sun shone bright.

But then the world grew dark and grey.

No more was the blue sky.
No more did the sun shine bright.
No more was the world a cheerful place.

A cage had trapped the peace and good.

The will of one had enslaved many,
With chains of pain and death and fear.

One day, the world is a peaceful place.
The next, it's ripped and torn apart by war.

All who live to see such times,
Wish for peace and love once more,
Wish for hate and war no more.

Nazi Party

The German's war machines marched through Poland,
killing and kidnapping,
Jews from every city, every town and every village.
Kids wept, parents fought,
but the Nazis never stopped.

Once I was seven years old

Once I was seven years old and it was a cheerful place,

A place of love, hope and joy.

Until the world changed.

It became gloomy, dark, empty, and unloved.

It became a frightening, horrible place.

I was scared and worried.

I went to bed but all I could hear, was the shouting of the soldiers,

Screaming at the parents and the children.

I ran to my window, and I saw the children crying,

The soldiers were tugging and pulling, where are they going?

I was telling myself that it was a dream... until it happened to me!

I screamed, I wanted to stay with my mum, dad, and sister.

Death Chambers

Help.

Help us now, pale as ghosts.

Stolen away from our families.

Our dreams were thrown in the fire pit,
Like they didn't care, burning in the smoke.

No where to escape, nowhere to run.

Cold and afraid, upset, and hungry.

Can't see my family.

Everywhere I look was guards and tired people all around, like a bunch
of eyes,
looking towards you.

Nowhere to sleep but tiny rooms.

We get bread and rarely eat.

Kristallnacht

If I had a wish, it would be to be free,
And free all the prisoners.

If I had a wish, it would be to see,
My family once again.

Maybe in heaven.

If I had a wish, it would be that all the trees and their leaves grow,
Emerald green
and flowers will blossom.

Maybe one day.

Humanity is gone.

One day, I became a victim,
One day, I became a shadow,
One day, I couldn't find justice,
One day, I had no family,
One day, my dreams didn't matter to anyone.

I have been forced to lose my humanity.

One day, the joy came, and some colour grew.
One day, the grass grew, and the flowers sprouted.
One day, I had everything.

The Seasons of Change

The sun is shining with a wide grin,
The show floats down from the skies,
The rain outflows from above,
The leaves fall from the withered trees.

The wailing sirens disturb the harmony,
The bombs tear through the respect that was built,
Buildings collapse destroying the tenacity,
Shelters were built stations were stuffed.

Stars were assigned,
Camps were constructed,
Keeping in the pyjama clad folk.

Sentences were made,
People escaped only to be caught,
Refugees were lost,
The grass became erubescant in the shining sun.

The now gloomy sun looked down with a sullen look,
The show cascaded rebelliously,
The rain drains out involuntarily,
The leaves flutter down grudgingly.