

Our Remembrance Garden - excerpts from our poems

We stand tall

drop by drop

men fall to the ground

coils of death lay across our way

spikes on the metal brambles

barring the enemy's path

stopping them from going nowhere

rifles bombs bullets explode

berries like deep cuts on your skin

it hurts like fire

wave upon wave of grenades

piercing hearts and demolishing

shells fall

the ground crashes up

men on the beach with no mercy and no escape

fingers turn blue

faces turn red

red berries like blood

brown is the bullet that pierces your skin

until your life turns black

hope lying on the floor of pain

every second people fall like leaves

falling away from your grip

friends scattered everywhere

we stand tall and we remember them