

Junior Poem 2nd Place
Madeleine J.
Branch 484 - Mallorytown
Zone G-2

Hope

There we sat, 'round the wireless,
Waiting to know more about this mess,
Waiting for more information,
About the terrible thing that tore apart the nation.

The men were there,
With no one to keep them safe or to care,
No one to keep healthy or fed,
But they were there, spilling red.
We checked the paper every day,
Crying for the men who now lay,
Even if we knew them or not,
They didn't deserve to be forgot.
Lest we forget those who fought,
Those who healed, those who were caught,
They gave us freedom, gave us hope,
And that's an important thing, that hope.