Junior Poem 1st Place Kate C. Branch 542 Upper Rideau Zone G-2

A Dove Remembers

I am a dove flying over fields with grace I see the pain on a Soldier's face. The fighting has been going on for a year I see the worry, I see the fear In the Soldier's eyes as they continue to fight And they don't ever get to rest at night As the bombs drop and the bullets fly Another soldier seems to die. But there's a reason they will pay and sacrifice things everyday so streets will be safe to roam and I will have a safe home.