

Left Alone

(Forced to Flee, Trocaire Poem)

My house has been bombed, what shall I do?
All of my family, I miss you.
I'm now left on my own,
I'm shaking from every bone.

Houses are blowing up, everywhere I look,
I'm squeezing my teddy, it's all I took.
If I'm not careful, they'll catch me,
I just want to fly away like a bumble bee.

I'm trying to escape to Europe you see,
Even though, it's just me.
I'm fleeing to escape the war,
I'm done with this place, I want no more.

I'm trying to get on the boat but everything's gone wrong,
I'm getting pushed around, I can't get on.
How do I get on, how, how how ?
Oh no...what do I do now?

Ella

Yr.6. Mc M