

WINNER OF THE COULSDON AND PURLEY CUP FOR SPEECH AND DRAMA

CLASS 482 - WRITE A POEM 9-11 years

SHREENITHI

Blood, red poppies

Sunken down deep into our hearts are the memories of
the soldiers who sacrificed their lives for
their king's country!

Blood from the soldiers are condensed into the poppies
whilst love is spread around the poppies' petals.
the pits of the poppies, the black pits show
grief, sadness, pity and sorrow for the
Soldiers!

We are proud of them for all their hard work, but
we truly miss them, they were our fellow
friends!

All that surrounded the poppies were
'blood, sweat and tears'
of the dear soldiers!

We have lost many loved ones. Uncles,
fathers, brothers and cousins.
They have left us, dead right under
the poppies.

Now it is the time for them to
Rest in Peace!

By Shreenithi Anbuselvan

