

A battered rifle,
Layed down to rest in a field of poppies.
A bouquet of lilies.
Peace Lilies to be exact
Layed down to rest for you.

Graves, neatly arranged
Row by row ordained
With names of those who fought
For our freedoms today, tommorrow
And forever more.

Monuments made to stand silent
To remember those who have fallen.
We will remember them,
We will honour their legacies
As they paved our future for us.

A single sheet of paper or card.
On it a speech for those who are gone.
Silence, as there always is
When you remember the ones who fell.

Noah T Year 11