

ESME

In the war

we fought

and fought

until the

heavens came

to take them

home.

In the war

they fought and fought

until the heavens came

to them, to take them

home.



God Thanking a soldier

by Jonah Phillips

I'm thanking you for fighting
in the war. Your friends backed down
like baby's you did not. You fought
for your country there were bangs
and boom's you fought in what
you believed in and you were
able to do that because you
put in the ~~we~~ work the work
the work.



You are strong and
I think the S.A.S.
Soldiers can be as
amazing as you if
they put in the work the work
the work.

War on the field by Lihet.S

As the dreadful deaths fell on the ground
all the men fell on the floor floor.

As the scorching scars shined in the
dark all the men fell on the floor.

To the people living on earth right
now you must feel terrified now.

All the men had a scar but all of
them went through the pain.

How did this happen?

Please help us.

All the men were dead at
the end.

Please remember us 1914 to 1918.



Remember, Remember

Remember the year of World War 1
Where battles were fought to be won.

Remember the lives of young soldiers
Who felt as if they were ~~carrying~~ carrying heavy boulders.

Remember the families of the young
Warriors who had so much fun
With their beloved ones.

Remember the soldiers who had silent hopes
But their reality turned into a
knot full of rough ropes.



Remember the soldiers who
Sacrificed their lives Aliya

To fill ours with peace and harmony.

Remember the battlefields ~~with~~ which had
suffered greatly
But then turned into beautiful poppy fields

Remember the lives of young soldiers who
Fought on and on
But those young ^{lives} quickly turned into
Beautiful Beautiful poppies one by one.



Aliya

Peace and war

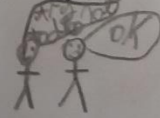
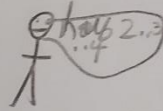
For people who gave up their lives,

Lost in the war of the world

Facing a war in a grey dull sky,
fighting and fighting in the gutter of death
no matter how big or small they gave a war.

Such a big feeling to many at war
making us lucky that we are not at war
them who fight in it for we lives their souls will be remembered
because they were in the war.

Today the peace of poppy's cover are world
to remember that they fight and died in the war.



World War I

Arran

boom!

No!!!



Attack! (X)



World WW1

Gunshots in the air cannons shooting everywhere

The sound of soldiers crying for help.

The smoke in the ~~and ash~~ air and ash in the clouds.

Remember the soldiers who died in the war.

But ~~peace~~ peace was not an option.

The war went on and on and on!

Then peace was winning war.

But still many were lost in the war.

Poppies sprouted out of the ground

Bright red poppies grew in Flanders

Fields.



presented by
P.P. / ★ / ★ / ★

Jasper!

World war one

Such a sight I saw
Of serging soldiers caring colossal guns and wonded
fifers lying on the muddy ground there are barbed
wire, tharns and uther spike objects sticking out from
every angle
There are green snipers like vipers everywhere

Such a sound I heard
Dreadful howles from the injured rattling
rifles, marching feet, whistles being blon
Nosis of masiv explosions
The noise was deafening

Such a smell I smellt
Of burning bodies gas and grey smoke
Stinky mud and wet rain
Oh the ~~noise~~ was horrible
smell

Such a feeling I felt
My hart was lead and my stomach was stone
Standinding there all alone I felt brebfull as soldiers
were killed
I felt sad deeond conper.

Agnes Agnes

Ww1

I can see big bullets fly through the sky
I can see lots of brave soldiers die
I can see horrid dead bodies on the wet floor
All I am thinking is why am I in war

I can hear loud gunshots
I can hear grenades
I can hear lots of brave soldiers in pain
I can hear rain crashing down on the soldiers helmets
I can hear loud bangs from grenades.

Roman
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The terrible war

The sight was terrible
there was blood everywhere
and bombshells
There was also blood on my hand
scars too

What a noise I heard
the rapid shots of rifles
and the blood curdling screams of men

What a smell I smelt
the horrible smell of rotting flesh
And the horrible smell of blood
gas and smoke too

What a feeling I felt
the shiver up my spine
and the feeling of rain on my face

By Wilbur

Your tears

I was overpowered by only one single gun,

Now I lie under the flowers beneath the warm,
welcoming sun,

As you look upon my cross shaped grave I see you
sadly wave,

A tiny tear escapes your eye and then you said
'why, why do you have to die'

A few more tears fell out and then you cried 'there's
no reason for you to die'

You said as you unhappily sobbed and sighed

You placed a bunch of scarlet poppies by my side,

Then you went away as two more tears fell out of
your eyes

by Tabitha Hannah Evans

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