

# Stories of Remembrance

STORIES OF REMEMBRANCE

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# Poems & words of remembrance

The following collection of short poems are but a small selection from the hundreds of wonderful words composed by children across our region, chosen to illustrate their thoughts and reflections through original responses to the words of those who served in the First World War.

They show the depth of feeling still evident in the young, and their unique perspectives to the centenary of Armistice Day.



Remembrance Day.  
Remember the lives who fought.  
We will never forget.

Ethan, aged 10

The deep dark.  
cold night stars in the sky.  
The shot of a gun.

Matthew, aged 10

Poppies; cherry red.  
Scattered painted Flanders Field.  
No mans land their home.

Class 20

Horrible conditions.  
Confused soldiers march outside.  
Disgusting trenches.

Erin, aged 10

It feels horrible.  
Trenches: revolting, foul, stench.  
Metal taste of blood.

By Class 17

If it was somebody you knew  
Then you would be very sad  
And you would love them.

So we remember  
The people that died in war.  
They died for our peace.

By Class 5

Soldiers became friends.  
Men played football together.  
On that Christmas Day.

By Team 1

Dangerous battle.  
Intense: extremely scary.  
Deafening cannons.

*By Team 4*

## Why we remember:

To remember the millions who died or were injured.

They died to save our family.

Remember all the British soldiers who fought for our country.

The people who fought in the war are all special to someone.

To remember the soldiers that risked their lives for us

It's a time where everyone thinks about the pain and sacrifices they made for us

To respect the people who fought us

It shows that we care

To be thankful for their sacrifice

They gave us the freedom we have today

Our lives are easier today as they had such hard lives to make it free for us today

Remembrance Day.  
To remember our soldiers.  
They fought for freedom.

By Year 3.

Poppies for soldiers.  
To remember their courage.  
Never forget them.

*Jack, aged 7*

Remembrance Day  
Because they helped our country.  
To fight for freedom.

*Junior, aged 7*

Poppies for soldiers.  
To remember their courage.  
Never forget them.

*Jack, aged 7*

Devastating lives.  
Terrifying huge explosions.  
Saving our country.

*By Year 5*

Sacrificed, scary.  
Suddenly the planes fly across.  
Impossible, dark.

*Rihanna, aged 9*

Protecting our lives.  
Sacrificed themselves for us.  
Always remembered.

*Bobbi - May, aged 10.*

Nobody can win.  
Pushing for territories.  
Never ending wars.

*Gerard, Age 9.*

The tanks of despair  
The agony of frostbite.  
We remember them.

*Zayden, aged 10*

We will not forget.  
They fought so we could be free.  
Fields of poppies.

*Ruby, aged 11*

They did it for us.  
So we should remember them.  
Say thank you to them.

*Henry, aged 10*

Remember the war.  
The soldiers fought there for us.  
We live in freedom.

*Year 5*

Remember they gave.  
Thank you with all of our hearts.  
We live in freedom.

*Sophie, aged 9*

Remembrance Day.  
The soldiers fought there for us.  
Poppies grew from the graves.

*Edas , aged 9*

War is so scary.  
Everybody the same.  
Shooting guns and bombs.

*Max, aged 9*

A foul miasma.  
A deathly silence.  
Tracherous trenches.

In remembrance.  
We thank the soldiers who fought.  
Poppies dance in fields.

*By Year 6*

Tears fall for loved ones.  
Poppies weep throughout fields.  
We thank the soldiers.

Remember and love.  
We thank the people who fought.  
Be near and cherish.

*By Rose aged 10.*

The field turns red.  
We remember who we lost.  
The dreaded nightmare.

*By Elijah aged 10.*

In fields poppies blow.  
Between crosses row on row.  
That mark our place.

*By Liam aged 10*

Remember the troops.  
Soul crushing sight soldiers saw,  
We'll remember them.

*By Liana aged 10*

The days poppies blow.  
In remembrance and love.  
God watched them above.

Saving our country.  
We thank the soldiers who fought.  
Tears trickle down their cheek.

*By Emma aged 11*

All the dread was gone.  
All the horror had made peace.  
Now wind danced in joy.

We remember the soldiers.  
Who fought in deadly war.  
I remember them.

*By Juliette aged 10*

Remembrance Day  
In Flanders fields today.  
Poppies blow away.

*By Jared aged 9*

Death: ominous friend.  
Devastating cold trenches.  
Lonely; petrified.

By Year 5

Traumatising war.  
Blinding, confusing shell shock.  
Gruesome; lonely; death.

By Year 6

We would like to say thank you to all of the children who took part in workshops across the region as part of 'Stories of Remembrance'; for your serious approach to discussions about the First World War; for challenging us as adults by asking tough questions about the nature of war and how the world can move forwards in the future; for your thoughtful, and often moving words; and for showing us all just what remembrance means to your generation.

Sadly, this is only a brief selection of the incredible contributions we received, but well done to you all.

