**Dunkirk**

Bang, as my heart skips a beat, I hear guns firing off the coast.

And I can’t stop thinking about the ones I miss the most.

Terrified, confused, alone as I stand on this bloody battle field as proud Prime Minister Winston Churchill makes a truly inspiring speech.

As the boats arrive I suddenly dive to survive on the ground not knowing what is around,

I know I need to get out

I may cry, die and even pout,

I will, I will get onto a boat

A boat that will float along the water hastily and safely trying to figure it out.

I am getting on the boat I hope to fight another day,

But just to make this wish come true I may have to take a life or two away,

Just to make my family safe I will fight night and day and when we are finished Winston Churchill will make a speech about today.

I look up and see our home,

The sweet Southern coast,

While someone makes a toast about the people who are gone,

So as I stare at the Southern coast,

I hope at the most my family are safe.

**By Harley Christian**

**A Day**

We woke in the hole we call a trench, the rain is gone from yesterday but the bottom is in a drench.

The reflections on the water across the blue, they say it will end but that’s never true.

I’m meant to feel proud and loyal too, but cowering afraid is all I do.

Until a ship arrived at the coast, I’m home-sick but it’s my family I miss the most.

It’s sad my power is the power to live.

But guns and rations are what I’m left with.

Boom crackle across the ground this is the sound the bombs make on impact with the ground.

I clambered on the ship on the salty sea, I smelt ash and smoke why won’t they leave us be?

I closed my eyes and had a thought, then I remembered what I’d been told *stay low... quite… and don’t feel mercy.*

We heard a blast of cannon fire I didn’t sign for this on the flyer.

I had an hours-time to wait until a ship seals my fate.

Until… smash it goes away my life taken in just…A day.

**By Joseph McNeilis**