

Shrapnel spluttered from the bombs  
Horses pricked their ears ceaselessly  
Barbed wire cursed soldiers  
Gas emptied overhead  
Scuffed boots carried on with fatigue  
Floundering trenches only place of safety

Weeping ichor wound scared soldiers  
Shrapnel decayed in gas and air  
Pangs reached soldiers  
Vigorously injured clawed to battle  
Bewildered horses reared  
Sludge squelched in the darkness

Air darkened with death  
Air was a grey as a bomb  
Blinding shrapnel crashed to the ground  
Soldiers lay in horror  
A bomb exploded into shatters

Flares rose on the pyre  
Guns shot through the barbed wire  
Trenches cramped to the bone  
Deadening silence traumatised any surroundings  
To be cherished and never forgotten

**By Natalie (Year 5)**



