

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)



