

Air raid shelters, damp and black
Bombs exploding, back to back
Children crying, adults too
“Down the cellar – after you”
Evacuees on the train
Farewells said in pouring rain
Gone to live in some strange place
Hoping for a friendly face.

In the city, parents wait
Just to hear of their child's fate
Knowing that they have arrived
Leaves them thankful they've survived
Memories now not theirs to make
No hugs or kisses; birthday cake.
Only painful loss is theirs
Parting sorrow, daily prayers.

Quick to jar them from their pity:
Raids repeating on the city.
Sirens screeching, chaos calls,
Thunderous noise as buildings fall.
Underground : imaginations,
Violent earth reverberations.
Why oh Why? Despair abounds.
eXit all, as fear resounds.....

Yesterday for now is gone
Zeal for life and peace lives on.