

These poems have been written by Molly, an extremely talented young writer from St Mary's School at Foxton. She writes beyond her years with an amazing understanding of language.

War

What colour is war? War is as black as dawn attacks.

What does it taste like? War tastes like the blood of our comrades being spilt.

What does it smell like? War smells like the decomposing bodies on 'No Man's Land.'

What does it look like? War looks like the barbed wire covered with the blood of our enemies.

What does war sound like? War sounds like the exploding hand grenades that are fired at the enemies.

What does it feel like? War feels like the shaking of the ground from the exploding shells.



Langemark cemetery is one of only four German cemeteries in the Flanders region

Victory

What colour is Victory? Victory is purple for royalty.

What does it taste like? Victory tastes like fresh cold water on a hot summer day.

What does it smell like? Victory smells like warm chocolate pudding on a cold winter's night.

What does it look like? Victory looks like a parade in the streets.

What does Victory sound like? Victory sounds like trumpets and bugles.

What does it feel like? Victory feels like the relief of knowing you're safe.



Poppies flowering in Flanders Fields 2007

Defeat

What colour is defeat? Defeat is black like the bullets that shoot you in the head.

What does it taste like? Defeat tastes like the blood that fills your mouth as you try to choke it down.

What does it smell like? Defeat smells like the smoke seeping into your lungs.

What does it look like? Defeat looks like the soldiers in your regiment choking on the mustard gas that has crept into your trench.

What does defeat sound like? Defeat sounds like the screams of your fellow soldiers dying.

What does it feel like? Defeat feels like the pieces of shrapnel digging into your lungs as you struggle to find your final breath of life.



Graves at Flanders Field, Belgium

War

What colour is war? War is the colour of the smoky skies after a night of terror.

What does it taste like? War tastes like smoke and fire filling the night sky.

What does it smell like? War is the stench of the thick smoke crowding your lungs leading you closer to your last breath.

What does it look like? War looks like cities destroyed by the bombing attacks in the night.

What does war sound like? War sounds like the cry of children, orphaned by Nazi bombers.

What does it feel like? War feels like you have failed in protecting your family.



A city destroyed