

After The War
Laura Priddle
Junior Poetry

Paradise
Is a place that I can't bear
Pain
Is all I know
Hope
Doesn't exist
The war
Is still there
Even if you close your eyes
And hope
Is a now forgotten phrase
The world is against me
I am convinced that
The pain will never end
It is foolish to believe
That everything will get better

But what if we change that?
What if you change the way you see things?
What if we read this in reverse?

(Read poem from bottom to top)

(Poem based off of Ruth's point of view of the war from the novel "After the War")