

**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")