

# ISBA STUDENT Poetry CONTEST

## 9th Grade Winner

*By Giana C. Pugh, Taylor's Crossing Public Charter*

### *“The Past Away Will Never See”*

*Bomb by bomb, battle by battle,  
each day the ground begins to rattle.  
Planes high above in the sky,  
while boats and ships fly by.*

*Day by day, month by year,  
heartache and sadness, they begin to shed a tear.  
Bodies, trenches, and bullets all around,  
explosions and bombs are the only sound.*

*Survivors will never live the same,  
just because the enemies came.  
The troops keep marching and moving on,  
the horrible visions that they have drawn.*

*Dozens to thousands lose their lives,  
when they didn't even get to say bye to their wives.  
Days and nights filled with depression and tears,  
and the enemy isn't even the greatest of fears.*

*Faces scream from behind the barbed fence,  
and things keep getting more intense.  
Millions lose their breath in their lungs,  
While men and women lose their loved ones.*

*Prisoners no longer have a voice,  
when they never even made this choice.  
The ones who got away are free,  
but the passed away will never see.*

