

THE LONGEST DAY

The taste of fear,
The stench of war is upon me,
I'm cold

Noises in the distance,
I'm breathing heavily,
I can just about hear my heart beating the words
D-DAY, D-DAY

The sky is black,
We're nearly there,
This is it I can see the beach,
No more time for reflection

On the beach now,
I can see the bombs as they dived across the beach,
I can see the sand as it whirled up in time with the thumps,

Looking up at the sky it quickly turned to red,
Looking at the golden sand,
Blood is taking over
Suddenly I realized,
This is not only a war it was a conflict between good and evil

My mind is turmoil,
Disturbing thoughts running through my mind,
So much death and destruction around me,
Trying to quell the panic churning in my stomach,

Silence overwhelmed me,
Am I alive or dead?
Am I in heaven or hell?

All I know is that this is the longest day of my life

By Charlotte Day 8a1