

"DADDY, I LOVE YOU"

I peered out of the window, searching,
Tears were pouring down my face,
All the noise and chaos disappeared,
As I searched vividly for the thing that mattered.

I spotted him, squatting in the sea,
"Daddy, I love you", I silently cried

I looked and saw bullets flying everywhere,
The sky seemed on the allies' side,
As it groaned with smoke from the canons,
I noticed the bodies squashed on the floor.

I spotted him, shooting pointlessly,
"Daddy, I love you", I whispered unheard.

I glanced at the red jewels down below,
They were glinting, glowing on the beach,
I realised that the drops were not in fact jewels,
But the agony falling from the wounded.

I spotted him, protecting himself,
"Daddy, I love you", I said to myself.

The canon in front was fired by the Germans,
I prayed that no one would get hurt,
I watched intensely as a large group of men,
Fell to the floor, many dying.

I spotted him, falling down with the men,
"Daddy, I love you", I screamed as he died.

I threw myself onto the bed and wept,
I pictured Daddy in my mind, comforting me,
He was always such a kind man, innocent.
I thought about his death, and asked, "Why?"

I thought of his smile and his laugh,
"Daddy, I love you", I wept to the sky.

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