

Second Prize – Grades 7 & 8

Heroes

Bullets slice through the air,
some finding their targets,
others shooting by.

Men fall.

The injured beg not to be abandoned.

Screams of pain and misery
ring in the ears of their fellow soldiers.

Guns fire.

Bombs blow.

More screams.

An injured man yells and cries in anguish
as his best friend gets shot down while trying to save him.

Every minute

more women are made widows,
more children are made fatherless,
more parents lose their children.

The men and women on that field chose to fight.

They chose to leave their families.

They chose to possibly die.

They chose to fight for what they believe is right.

These people left everything to fight to protect their families,
and people they've never even met.

These people are heroes.

My heroes.

by Rachel, Hartville, OH