

# A Soldier's Lullaby

Written by  
Eve H.

Grade 11

1<sup>st</sup> place

Good comrade, your righteous duty is done  
Lay aside your rifle, the battle has been won  
The bugle sounds across the freed land  
Obey its summons, take victory by the hand  
Let him show you the country once laden in chains  
Let him praise you for the price of your pains  
But it all fades---your limbs are weary now  
He will let you rest, will let you lie  
Hear his trembling voice sing a tender lullaby  
Sleep comrade, your heroic job is done  
Close your eyes, the battle has been won  
Your goal is achieved, your struggles have ended  
Lay aside your rifle, rest your noble, weary head  
Sleep, comrade, sleep, the bugle is calling  
Close your eyes, thy Maker is waiting.

# Why?

Written by  
Kayln Wilson

Grade 10

2<sup>nd</sup> place

Debris on their faces; tears in their eyes;  
As they search for family and friends  
Why oh why?

I put myself in their position  
And I wonder how it would feel;  
To lose a mother and a brother;  
And the situation becomes real.

To be covered in rubble.  
To see with no light.  
The willing to live;  
These people to fight.

As people from many nations;  
Come together to bring aid;  
I watch from a distance the decisions to be made  
Debris on their faces; tears in their eyes;  
As they search for family and friends  
Why oh why?