

Air raid shelters, damp and black  
Bombs exploding, back to back  
Children crying, adults too  
“Down the cellar – after you”  
Evacuees on the train  
Farewells said in pouring rain  
Gone to live in some strange place  
Hoping for a friendly face.

In the city, parents wait  
Just to hear of their child’s fate  
Knowing that they have arrived  
Leaves them thankful they’ve survived  
Memories now not theirs to make  
No hugs or kisses; birthday cake.  
Only painful loss is theirs  
Parting sorrow, daily prayers.

Quick to jar them from their pity:  
Raids repeating on the city.  
Sirens screeching, chaos calls,  
Thunderous noise as buildings fall.  
Underground : imaginations,

Violent earth reverberations.

Why oh Why? Despair abounds.

eXit all, as fear resounds.....

Yesterday for now is gone

Zeal for life and peace lives on.

<http://www.angelaspoems.webeden.co.uk/#/world-war-two/4538826918>