

Emily (Year 7)

VE Day poem

In 1939 is where it all began
The world was invaded and everybody ran
No one was spared, the young or old
The war looked like it was never going to fold
But on the 8th of May 1945
Victory was declared with news that we would survive
The world rejoiced, they would be safe at last
They filled up their streets and looked their best
For a victory party was the only way
The troops were coming home just like we prayed
We cheered as one for as long as we could
For this world is free again just as it should.

VE Day Poem

Lydia (Year 7)

Red poppies laying falling to the ground,
Then silence.
The last day of war,
Finally peace in this land.
Fields full of poppies,
Hold up the brave men that fought.
Full graveyards,
Have some of the most confident brave soldiers to ever walk the land.