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Послан Изукаева Анастасия - 29.04.2013 16:55

Изукаева Анастасия 9 класс МБОУ СОШ №30 г.Чита Полякова Вера Геннадьевна

As I see it, as I feel.

9th of May? What can I say? Can I imagine mystery? Having my thoughts What can I say, about the day in history? Can I imaging my grandpa's path From my native land to... that Unknown hill where he lies still and I know what? Was he a hero or may be not Nobody had said. He was my dad, his part is in me And in my future kid. We all live on EARTH, with our dreams, They had feelings too, who died. They had love, lots wishes and laugh But war'd taken things away. So, what can I say? We live and we breath, We fear and suffer as you did! You wanted me greatly, never had seen, And I'm admire days. So, I see, the 9th of May is my life and fate's part And never that hill forget I and kid to find the whole inward.

Your poem is really nice! Good luck in the contest!
