

Фокина Анастасия

Послан Фокина Анастасия Александровна - 30.04.2013 13:19

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11 класс

МАОУ "Гимназия №1"

Брянск

Учитель Медведева Екатерина Станиславовна

Do you want to fight?
To kill, to break tomorrow,
Immerse the world in night,
Immerse the world in sorrow?

To dress the grass in red
And silk the sky in abysm,
Make people ask for bread
Because of will of fascism?

Machine guns, bombs and tools,
Which we create to kill,
And now we hate those fools,
Who detonated thrill.

You ought to have insight,
The war – it is injustice,
And many injured lives
Can't be the way of practice.

Because in buff coat way
One person gains the world,
And other apish tames
Are ready to confirm.

'Cause after every war
Comes grievous retribution.
And if the truth was far
Would come the execution.

I know, temptation's high,
But truth is really stronger.
And if you want to fight,
You have to ponder longer.

The peace in world is real,
Sincerity is bright.
Forget about rifles,
Because you shouldn't fight.

I hope we won't forget
The peace we'd have to pay off.

And millions woeful homes.
And relatives we stood off.

I don't choose the full stops –
I know, it isn't end,
So, I have chosen dots,
I hope, you'll understand...

http://www.tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Fokina_A_St.rar

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Послан Ремнева Ирина Юрьевна - 10.05.2013 16:22

Your poem is super! I liked it very much! Good luck!

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