

Патеева Алёна

Послан Патеева Алёна Владимировна - 29.04.2013 21:49

Патеева Алёна

8 класс

МБОУ СОШ №93

г. Воронеж

Форофонтова Марина Владимировна - учитель английского языка.

Children Of War.

Children - our flowers and pride.

We care of them day and night.

But those kids who born before the War

Were neither loved and nor adore.

They grew among ruins and sites of a fire,

Their childhood was broken by war such dire.

Above their heads the sky was always grey

Because of smoke fill with death and pray.

And still they fought against the darken force,

Shoulder by shoulder with our soldiers because

We should be able to live in peace and love

And smiles and funs we'd have enough.

Oh, dear kids, who never knew either Dad or Mum.

Who would never a doctor or an engineer become.

Forever you stayed there and never would come more

You, brave, young and pretty, children of War!

http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Pateeva_A_V_Children_Of_War.rar

Патеева Алёна

Послан Ремнева Ирина Юрьевна - 10.05.2013 16:40

Your poem is so nice and sweet, tender and exciting. Good luck!
