

Anzac Poems

Jess 2023

Haiku - Soldiers Note

Gun shots echoing.
Men crawling to the trenches
War isn't over.

Sonnet - Mothers Letter

We haven't had a telegram in weeks.
If only we knew, so we can sleep.
I wonder if he's still alive.
He doesn't know how much his wife cries.

Our son could be dead.
His children have taken their dads bed.
We have to continue living without him.
I hope his situation isn't too grim.

Even if he is dead,
Lest we forget him.

