

-Anzac Poems

-Joel-

World War 1 - SONNET

Bombs exploding, black stinky smoke.

This horrible war was no joke.

Poppies laid the ground of war.

Some people never got off the shore.

Dirt and mud shooting up in the sky.

Knowing I was about to die.



HAIKU

War

Bombs, Guns

Exploding, Firing, Chaotic

Muddy, Fighting, Reloading and Shooting

Horrible