

## Remembrance day

We take life for granted,  
That one piece of toast that you didn't want to eat because it was burnt...  
They never got that chance to throw food away.  
I wake up to my dad yelling at me to get  
Out of bed or I'll miss the bus,  
Yet my great grandfather at my age  
Woke up to shots and bombs.  
I'm scared when I come home,  
For my mom to see my report card,  
Yet he was scared his mom would  
get the letter that he was not coming back home.  
I'm telling my therapist stuff about my friends,  
Yet our veterans get no help.  
I wake up, doing my hair, worried about how that one boy will see me,  
He got ready to go fight for their country not knowing if he'd come back.  
I go to school, learn the area of a square,  
He had to learn how to use a gun and survive.  
I get to live my life as a teenager knowing I have a tomorrow,  
He did not.  
We wake up, not knowing the pain, the hurt, the tears that he went through,  
yet we only take one day to remember.

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