

## They must not be forgotten.

No mouse would build a mousetrap, but we humans have spend year developing weapons of catastrophic devastation and elaborate torture devices for our own species. We have spent more time on earth fighting than anything else. Since the dawn of humans, we have been battling. From stuff as small as a pastry to entire countries, there are disputes; disputes the kill.

8 billion people are alive right now, each and every one of them have feelings and stories of their own but 25 million have no father figure, 155 million have no place to call home and close to 800 million are starving without reliable food source

Remembrance Day to me is a day to remember all those who played a part in the peace many enjoy today. We remember the soldiers and world leaders, but people don't talk enough about the medics, the messengers, the mothers who raised the next generation and the engineers. They all had an important role in victory, although there was no real victory in the end. How can anyone win where thousands lay down their lives for a few meters of land? Who wins when uncountable civilians die from gas attacks? Who wins when the survivors will never recover mentally, and most don't physically recover?

On the other side, millions have died painfully in hope the future generation will never go through what they had to do. The final thought that goes through one's head is 'when will the pain stop? All the generals should encourage the soldiers by reminding them of the kids, we are those kids.

War has a global effect that lasts longer than human life. This effect is seen and felt by all, from the youngest to the oldest, and it certainly is not something you can recover from or ignore. It will last generations. Children are raised differently by shell-shocked dads but even more are raised without a father at all, nor brother, nor any male individual. Sometimes there is no one to even raise them in the first place.

Remembrance is so highly valued among the dead as it is all they have left on earth. Think of the pain of losing someone close to you, the pain of losing everything you have. This pain became something everyone had to endure. Every minute, many people fall to the ground, very few of them get back up. Imagine entire eras of human history where pain and suffering is all you see in every direction you look, the polar opposite of a utopia. Remember those were shot down, gassed down, or even run over. Remember those who rescued, those who healed and those who fed. We must remember those who make sure our future is as far from war as possible. We must remember those who died for our future. We must remember those who build our future. We must always remember

Ivan Martynenko  
Grade 10  
École acadienne de Truro  
482 words