

# GREEN TO RED 1944

by William and Lorna

Falling, Falling, out of the thundery sky,  
Every inch is near to a painful goodbye,  
The proud boulder on my shoulders,  
Forcing me to look down on my fellow soldiers,  
Suddenly my feet and earth touch,  
The war has me in its clutch,  
After one deafening blast,  
I don't think I'll last,  
As others run and fall  
I sprint and stand tall,

I hear planes buzzing like bees,  
I feel bangs and I stumble to my knees,  
When the weight is lifted,  
I think I have been gifted,  
Then I realise, I begin to fall,  
After a while I start to exhale,  
And my bones loudly cry  
As I look up to heaven in the sky,  
The leaf of my country starts to fade  
From green to red,  
When I die, afraid.



# A Battle of a life Time

Verse 1

The sky exploded around me,

The Hevens were angry,

The beaches were booming,

The war was at its wildist.



I wonder what the war would be like,

Being in a soliders shoes,

Among the beaches, the bombing and the death,

Being splattered with scarlet red blood.



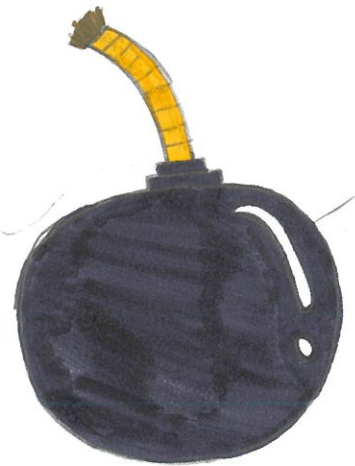
The great war shaped who I am,

I wonder why gramps did that, I wouldn't, even do

I don't understand why someone would turn the chance down

But all I know is that gramps changed the future for

ALL OF US!







## THE WAR OF THE WORLD



The landing craft doors  
Smashing off the sand  
creating a corrosion of sand  
like a chattering of pans.



The troops are running up the beach  
full of courage and pride  
Together they are strong and fast with  
their comrades by their side.

The planes are rattling overhead  
as I am thinking in my head of my  
parents in their bed, unable to  
hold onto their heads.



The guns are shooting fast and  
loud. Our parents will be very proud  
When we walk into a cheering  
crowd. Until that day.



# Our Soldiers by Valentina and Kirsty

Our soldiers saved our lives.  
They gave it their all in 1945.



Jumping out of planes,  
Sacrificing their souls.  
The thanksgiving memory  
That everyone holds.



The sky was dark,  
but the stars were bright,  
And the stars were fighting  
with all their might.



Fighting on the beaches,  
Crying from the tears,  
Of losing my friends,  
Knowing that I'm near.

Our soldiers saved our lives.  
They give it their all in 1945...



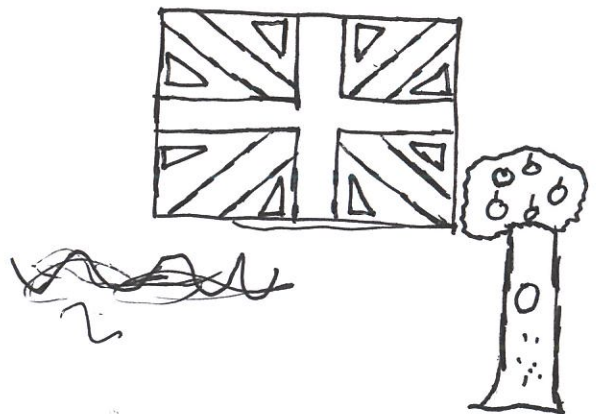
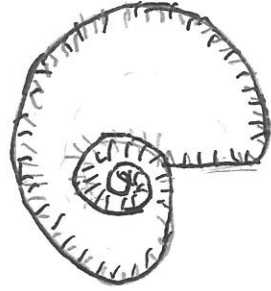
# SWORD 44 by Robson and Rosie

Each and every shell  
Each body and soul caved in hell,  
The fighting and punching  
O' I feel their bones crunching

The great muddy rock,  
Sat next to the big dirty dock  
The big fluffy clouds gathered  
in columns just like crowds.

My body is shaking  
My bones are aching O', for  
Heavens sake this I cannot  
take!

The wild sea the sharp sand  
the treacherous trees, Britain in  
Command.





June 1944

Waves crashing against our boat.

The wind is howling in my ear.

The sound of gunshots are as loud as thunder.

The soldiers are killed.

The weather is storming.

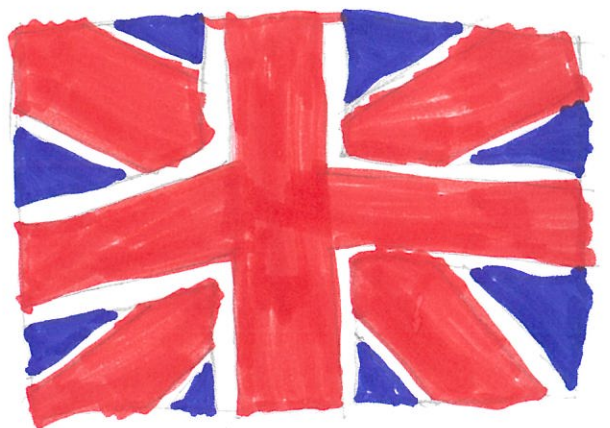
The para shooters are falling.

The civilians are screaming.

The nazi soldiers yelling.

Many lost, many alive.

They gave their lives so we could thrive



The never ending  
War by Eva and  
Lily



As I watch the burning Lily  
Sun, the soldiers run on the  
sand, the sky booms and  
crumbles as the water  
splashes beneath me.

BANG BOOM

I can see the bombs  
falling under the night sky  
the soldiers weak and weary  
not willing to say goodbye.



As I lay in the poppy field I think  
of that time  
of all those fallen soldiers as I look upon their shrines

Lily

# The Great WAR

As the gunshots are booming



The stars start shooting

Through the grey skies to come

As the war grew

The stars became stronger

Day by day

People fighting, battling, struggling...

Passing away

Like stones falling off a cliff

As the spirits fight

We push the war away

And put ourselves back together like clay

However there will be things that break us down

But we will get back up because

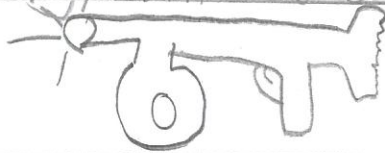
We believe



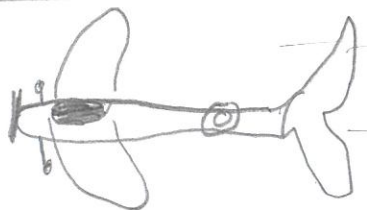




The troops are in the green gory boat  
going to fight. All you can hear are gunshots  
screaming through the air like a spitfire beaming  
The door opens the men run out into a pill  
box like a scared baby Sox. The Germans  
waiting like a bird of prey the fierce  
men stumbling, will this be their day.



The para troopers dropping out of the  
plane the wind hitting their face  
through the dark gloomy sky lights  
up orange where the boombobs lie  
hoping they won't die tonight Gathering  
their shoots up avoiding the mines,  
we would all remember the guy that  
landed on the church when it chimes



# Normandy beach



Its called Normandy beach

Dont worry you wont get bit by a leach

Seagulls Singing

The bells are ringing the clockes are ticking!

For D-day!!

The bright blue sea is heading for me

Its called Normandy beach!!

you MIGHT get bit by a leach...

The blood thursday thunder  
Will get us under...

The savage seas

With the bluming seas.

Are on me. The buildings

have exploded

I better get my

Gun loaded!!

