

In one minute's silence
Can you imagine
The adrenaline rush
blazing over the boat
as thousands of men
swarm over the sides
fully armed with rifles
filled with blunt bullets

In one minute's silence
Can you imagine
Boots throwing up fresh
soil making mud by the end of
The day thousands of men dying or dead
Soldiers covering the muddy soil.

In one minutes silence
Can you imagine
The smell of rotting flesh
The feeling of sadness as the once before soldiers
Lie with no signs of life
Matches are lit as the soldiers come together and
share their cigarettes and shovels
To bury their lost ones

Rubi Green