

Niamh Gladwin, Cwmbran High School

Waiting

I am waiting for you to run towards us To shoot us, with your heavy weapons, To murder because of your sick minds. To leave us against you to defend ourselves.

I am waiting to storm through the wet mud, I am waiting to run out of the filthy trenches. I am waiting to defend my country. Waiting, waiting for what seems like forever.

> I am waiting To be able to leave, To be safe And to be home again.