

# **Lost In War**

It was three weeks after the evacuation -  
Nowhere to go, nowhere to hide, nowhere to run  
The war was near its end  
Yet it felt as if it had just begun  
Running in fear, the family took cover  
A lost field, surrounded by bushes, dead trees, clouds  
They stood around the fire  
Heating themselves against the cold night  
The beginning of the ending of autumn  
The fire was almost out  
Smoke bleeding everywhere  
The noise changed from cracking to gentle popping  
Thinking about how to escape the war  
The youngest boy wanted to move  
To move to the rich dry lands  
To get there you must go through the five acre field of bushes  
No food, no water,  
The main problem simply surviving  
Their horse McGinty has had  
No food no water for weeks  
Neglected by selfishness

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Every encounter with food or water they take it

Leaving the horse nothing

Leaving the horse skin and bone

It hasn't had food for so long

Its back is caving in,

The horse that pulls their carriage

And the life of the Owens is going down hill

Their escape

Yet to be found

**Megan Scally**

