

## **The Night**

The night was dark, depressing

Out in the hills

All was not good

Three foolish men

Stranded out in the wilderness

They managed to grab the last strand of sunlight

To build a fire

Who could they be?

Green hats, camouflage track suit top, bottoms and jacket

Army I immediately thought

I hope everything is going to be alright

Funnily enough everything was okay

The night passed

The weather worsened

The storm became troubling,

Towards the men

The fire blew out

The men began to argue

They were hungry and cold and in desperate need

Of sleep

The horse was fine  
It was sad and in need of some food  
The landscape was looking worse for wear  
No one in their right minds  
Would ever ever ever  
Want to stay here.

By Savannah Ross

