

To me, Veterans Day is a day to show my gratitude to the many veterans, including my mother and father who fought tirelessly for our freedom. I am very grateful to have people fighting for our country, and you should be too. Many people die on the battlefield, and you don't feel bad about it or know about it until it's one of your friends, or even a family member. I wrote this poem to show maybe a perspective, or maybe a dream.

As I see my comrades fall to the ground,
I stop to look all around.
It's sad to see what the world has become,
Just because everyone follows the rule of thumb.
A lot of people fall and even more bleed,
But more would follow if no one did this deed.
I lay down as I see this day come to an end,
And I wonder how this story can bend.
I fall asleep and soon wake to find,
That it is all a fragment of my mind.
I sit in bed and start to weep,
Thinking of others six feet deep.
I realize what hardships they go through and ponder,
Like how they miss their sons and their daughters.

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3rd Place Carencro Veterans Day Essay Contest
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