

A refugee's journey

by Sophie

Every day I look out the unclear window,
wondering what life would be like somewhere safe,
it would be busy,
but there would be no bombs,
no aeroplanes overhead,
nobody threatening us,
no government lying to us every day.

My mother is somewhere with my sister,
away from me and my father,
one day I wish we will become a happy family again,
my granny died a few days ago,
a gas attack killed her,
killed her slowly and painfully,
she was one of the only people that said the war would never end.

We live in a terrible tent in Syria,
it's not safe here,
people die each day,
friends, family or just complete strangers,
I feel miserable,
I feel like I should try and help but I don't know how,
I'm no soldier,

No knight in shining armour,
Just an ordinary kid praying each night to stay alive.

Father said we were leaving to go somewhere safe,
But when we got to the harbour,
He meant that I was leaving,
After that life would never be the same.

I was on a boat,
I didn't know where I was going,
Didn't know where I would live,
And I didn't even have enough food to survive a day.

The only thing I could do was think,
Thinking of a life with my sister and my mother,
Thinking of a place where there was only peace,
Think of a life,
Think of a life that I want to live.

I am alone,
I am alone with no hope,
No hope of a family,
No hope of ever seeing my dad again.

Me and other families were taken,
Taken to a camp where we stayed,

It was as dirty as an old rag,
But cleaner than my dad's tent.

I didn't have a proper bed,
Or a fancy couch,
Or enough food to make me full,
But I had one thing,
I had friends who were like family to me.

And trust me I will survive,
Survive longer than this war,
And I will find my family,
And I will make my own family,
And I will tell them of my journey,
My long, long journey.

