

Wartime

Once there were beautiful, clear skies,
Now there are many lost lives.

Once there were huge sand dunes with marram grass swaying in the wind,
Now there are many dead soldiers buried in the sand.

Once there were smooth, golden beaches,
Now there is only the wreckage of sunken giants.

Once there were magnificent, blue waves,
Now the terror of death spreads.

Once there were many sea creatures in the thriving, clear waters,
Now the ocean is black and polluted.

Once there was a beach where families played.
Now the remains of battleships and planes litter that shore.

By Thomas



ONCE

*Once there were colossal skies,
Now there is nothing bright.*

*Once there was lush greenery,
Now there is barbed wire.*

*Once there were families enjoying the beach,
Now there is no one playing here.*

*Once there was vibrant, orange sand,
Now there is grey.*

*Once there were children swimming,
Now there is nothing to enjoy.*

*Once there was an entertaining beach.
Now there is death.*

By Gabe



Sadness

*Once there were children building castles on the sand,
Now soldiers are lying dead on the ground.*

*Once the sky was full of beauty and colour.
Now there is smoke and horror.*

*Once there were solid brick homes.
Now there is just rubble and ruins.*

*Once there were happy, joyful families,
Now there are grieving orphans.*

By Lola



World War II

*Once there were golden stretches of fine sand and dunes,
Now there are stretches of abandoned vehicles.*

*Once there were children playing, creating everlasting memories,
Now nothing can enter.*

*Once there were awesome sunsets,
Now just aircraft attacking.*

*Once there were magical views,
Now just flames.*

*Once there were wonderful areas,
Now just wreckage.*

*Once there were beautiful times,
Now just alarms and Anderson shelters.*

*Once it was a good environment for children to flourish,
Now learning is hard to make happen!*

*Once there was wisdom,
Now anger and hatred.*

By Stan



World War II

*Once there was a nice beach, where families played and flew kites,
Now there are broken pieces of wartime crafts and skeletons of vehicles.*

*Once on this beach families danced,
Now in the ruins there are dead soldiers on the ground.*

*Once there was a beach where people swam,
Now there is barbed wire.*

*Once there was a peaceful sky filled with birds,
Now there is a sky full of bombers.*

By Bertie



Sadness

*Once there was a long stretch of sand,
Now shards of abandoned wartime craft lie.*

*Once there were quiet sunsets,
Now smoke, aircraft and destruction fill the air.*

*Once there were people jumping over waves,
Now only blood in the ocean and crushed bones remain.*

*Once there were flourishing marram grasses,
Now they hide death.*

*Once the sound of the sea could be heard,
Now scarcely heard amidst the bombs.*

By Caleb



Operation Dynamo

Once there was an assortment of armoured vehicles,

Now there are stranded pieces of metal on the beach, watched by barbed wire.

Once there were families playing with kites,

Now there are no families to be seen.

Once the only sound was the waves,

Now there is only the destruction of the Nazis to be heard.

Once there was a grand cathedral to be seen.

Now only the walls remain.

Once there were soldiers fighting for their lives,

Now there are bodies lying amid the ruins.

Once there were vehicles strolling along the roads,

Now their metal skeletons are buried in the ground.

By Tyler



Once...

*Once there was a quiet beach,
Now it is abandoned.*

*Once there were calm skies,
Now there are air raids.*

*Once there were lovely, splashing tides,
Now the black sand lies in ruins.*

*Once there were peaceful shores,
Now there is barbed wire and rotting metal.*

By Lily-Rose



Once...

*Once there were lovely beaches,
Now there are ruined sands.*

*Once there was quiet,
Now the air raid sirens sound.*

*Once there was a beautiful town,
Now it is miserable and broken.*

*Once there were lovely blue skies,
Now they are black and smoky.*

*Once there were happy, smiling people,
Now there are sad, frightened faces.*

By Tía



Sadness

*Once there was a turquoise sea that the sun reflected upon,
Now there is a sea with the skeletons of ships.*

*Once there were families playing games and flying kites on the golden sand,
Now there is barbed wire and broken-down vehicles.*

*Once there were clear, blue skies with birds swooping past,
Now there is a deep, dark sky and all is burnt.*

*Once there were lots of sea creatures in the coral sea,
Now there are none as incendiary bombs fall.*

*Once there were fishermen that fished in the sea,
Now they cannot get anywhere near because of the wreckage.*

*Once there were smooth, golden sands filled with footprints,
Now there is nothing but grey.*

By Tink



Operation Dynamo

*Once there were everlasting dunes,
Now there's barely anything.*

*Once there was fresh, shiny water,
Now it is brown from vehicle oil and blood.*

*Once there were children having fun playing with kites,
Now there are ruined tanks, trucks and planes.*

*Once there were clear, blue skies,
Now there is smoke from the trucks burning.*

*Once there were quiet beaches,
Now there is the sound of aircraft bombers.*

*Once there were beautiful moss-green grasses,
Now there is rocky metal.*

By Owen



Beauty and Darkness

*Once there were wartime vehicles,
Now there are metal corpses lying in the sand.*

*Once there were people playing games and having fun,
Now there is barbed wire around the beaches.*

*Once there was blowing marram grass,
Now dunes are black and scared.*

*Once there were aircraft in the sky,
Now there are planes consumed by sand.*

*Once there was water reflecting the sun,
Now there are vehicles sinking in the sea.*

By Will

