"Clinging onto Hope"

Written by Kylie Jacobs Honorable Mention, Division I

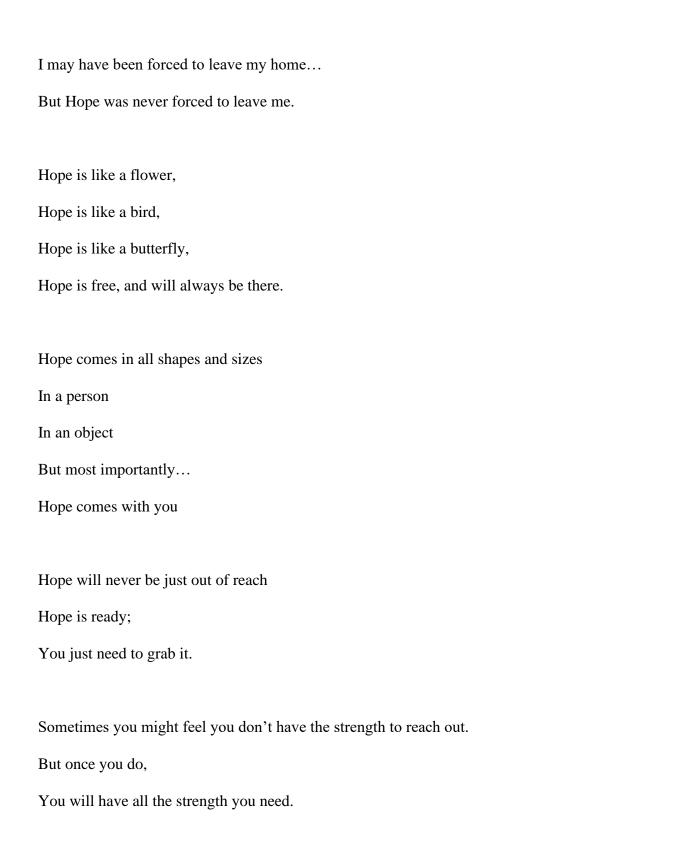
> Copley-Fairlawn Middle School Jennifer Adair, Instructor Word count: 380

"Clinging onto Hope"

All of us
Clinging onto
That single, little piece
That piece of Hope.
Some of us have already let go;
Some are holding on by a pinkie
But the ones who stand tall
Have made it all the way.
Because if you are looking for Hope
Because if you are looking for Hope But you can't find it
, , , , , ,
But you can't find it
But you can't find it Just look in your soul
But you can't find it Just look in your soul
But you can't find it Just look in your soul I know it is there.

I saw Hope grow right before my eyes; I saw Hope grow through endless hours of marching in the snowy fields, I saw Hope grow even with the starved bodies that barely made it, I saw Hope grow in the eyes of others... Your arms will get tired Your fingers will burn But if you cling on long enough, Hope will heal it. Hope can heal you. Hope lifts you up out of the chaos, Hope clears the way to surviving; Surviving the hard times, Surviving the pain, Surviving even when you feel you can't. Hope was there for me When others were dying, When I found out I had to leave home, When I had nightmares about the sound of boots approaching the front door.

Just because of my religion.



Hope is more than help
Hope is knowing you can do it.
Hope is comforting;
Hope is encouraging.
Hope is trust.
Trusting that one day you will be saved from the concentration camps
That one day everything will be over.
No more working for the Nazis;
No more fearing every second of the day that the Nazis would take us to death.
And once trust becomes reality,
Hope has finished a job well done.

"Clinging onto Hope" Pag	e 6
Works cited:	
"Death March from Auschwitz — United States Holocaust Memorial Museum."	
Ushmm.org, 2021, www.ushmm.org/learn/timeline-of-events/1942-1945/death-	

"United States Holocaust Memorial Museum." Ushmm.org, 2022, www.ushmm.org/.

march-from-auschwitz.