

Honorable Mention

Division I – Writing

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Revere Middle School

*The Tree of Hope*

Word Count 543

## The Tree of Hope

Tree's show a hope of one's imagination it sprouts as one is hopeful for the future, as a young one looks for their mother hoping and searching for nurture. The tree's leaves fall off when life is agay, not seeing that loved one that helped during dismay.

Staying in a bunker or trying to fight back, thinking of hatred or trying to attack. When your parents are gone and you have no sitter, the rations your left with make you feel bitter. You want to show love and not be a quitter the hurt becomes repetition the love almost lost or became thinner.

CRACK

Your old possessions are gone why can this be, others can hurt you with a lie you can't see. The tree stands still while the feelings stay, if the hate is truthful then why is it shown. Just as fall comes the leaves will be blown. The deep longing to see your parents, to be seen or cared for, to show affection or be loving. To go out and see friends is a blur, to call us Jews should be a slur. We aren't perfect but we are all humans.

CRACK

We can't love the same way, we can't feel the same. Something goes wrong and they point the finger so we take the blame. I see people resisting and people shot. The blame was put on us to make us something we're not. The Germans are the ones shooting and we're the ones being shot. The shooting, the bombing, the hatred, and the fighting, if it were up to us Jews this for sure would not be the right thing. We don't want to be alone, we want the shots to stop their ominous ring.

CRACK

We try to fight back, we try to come together. But this ends worse then before, the light is all gone, I see hope no more. The love, the hate, the kindness, and the care. Why would Hitler, this one man unleash such terror. This doesn't feel right I miss my family. I used to be such a happy kid, I used to be so candidly. I miss my feelings, the person I was. Now we live in a vast, cruel world, praying for peace. But the hope is gone my eyes are blind to see.

SNAP

This life is so important that's why we need to cherish. Every moment with a loved one that we will not know if its the last or if that loved one will perish. The Holocaust made the Germans think its over for us Jews. But its so much to think about, like a relationship that needs to be renewed. This life that we live is so tough and their are so many obstacles but if

you find life at the end of the road, or a little hope. Your grandkids will cherish that you're the reason that they've grown.

#### Works Cited

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