



ONE LAST DREAM

Tush! Boom! kaboom!... Help! There falls a bomb.

Ruined bodies, nothing survived. Not even the fetus
in the womb.

My build was tired, Just away from God by a knock;

Soon dead as a doornail, All I did was sit and Groke.

Hatred is puissant, Yes! It's true;

And fear spread much faster than any flu.

Black, dark, dull battlefield, the scene was hazardous
than any smoke;

No word left for me to utter, None had the will to even talk.

All I could see was tear and blood.

A midnight later where corpse drifted like flood.

My lover! My sweetheart! Where are you?

You on the other side, I know, Darling how could you?



An incomplete lovestory, two strangers who
happened to date;

Where one turned to antagonist, not by will, but by fate.

Zwodder me, after awake recieved lillies and roses. which
could not last;

Later a blink of an eye, turned to missiles. oh! Blast!

Failed to preserve that one kiss,

which you gave my love, Those days I miss!

My brother! I screamed. Dodged a bullet for he did roll;

Our hearts skipped a beat. It was from death. a
very close call.

Agony filled everyone's punctured souls,

Only left was hunger, and us with empty bowls.

Father used to say, 'live light lilly, and losers
aren't lame'!

No more does he remain with me. Left me at

lone. What a shame!



Item Code: 957

Participant Code: 110

Roots to roots, there used to be tight bonds;
Pulchritudinous faces filled with joy, now ripped
and damaged. It haunts.
Gigormous hearts, now centered to themselves;
As they fear death, than any meeting with elves.
The sorrow in my eyes clearly shows,
Even my love is a wilted rose.
God, could thy kin request for a very last dream?
'Nothing much grand, just my family, christmas,
cakes and cream.
A walk on the dale, my love and I hand in hand,
No matter if it goes on, let there be nowhere to land.'
As of now, we're forced apart and
will live till this eve,
The line between us growing larger and larger
as we leave.