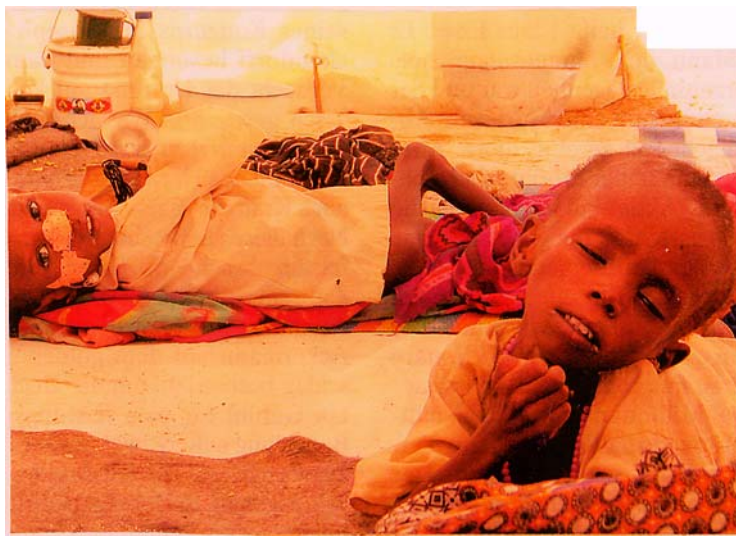


*See children crying
Soldiers dying,
How can I explain,
What it is like to feel the pain?
There are not words enough
When life is so rough.
That is war, then and today,
At last it is hope that goes away.*



*See children laughing in the sun
Birds singing which have never sung,
That is the life that I would choose
No longer worrying to lose,
What I love, what belongs to me
We'd share a life - happy and free.
That is peace, a dream we share
- but war
will stay our nightmare*

Julia Finken, Englisch Gk 12