



**2020 REFUGEES & HUMAN RIGHTS  
CHILD & YOUTH POETRY CONTEST  
DIVISION 1 – GRADES 4 TO 6**

**ANA CIUREA, GRADE 5  
BAYTHORN PUBLIC SCHOOL  
FIRST PLACE**



**THE PRICE**

In these hard times I wish I could fly  
Away from the world where so many die  
My destination away from this lonely isolation  
And the pain and hardships that come from this nation  
The sad music of fighting rings in my ears  
As I see faces flooding with tears  
The rich people above us can roll a dice  
As we are scurrying around just like mice  
From country to country and nation to nation  
We try our hardest to escape from war and starvation  
They tried to take away our religious belief  
And I can't remember the feeling of relief  
Of the pain that just won't stop  
Because of the people on the top  
Who make us fight for their evil vice  
We have no money but we pay their price

