



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

**ANAMARIA SAVIC, GRADE 5
BAYTHORN PUBLIC SCHOOL
SECOND PLACE**



RESILIENCE

My parents were refugees but now they are doing well
And let me tell you that back then, things were not as swell

It was loud, scary, terrifying
And don't even let me mention all of the crying

Their old country was at a terrible war
But now they live in Canada, a country they will love forevermore

It felt like being stung by the largest bee
My dearest parents were refugees

Their hearts sank as they saw the situation growing
Their neighborhood was not like it once was

They watched with their very own eyes
As their town got eaten up by sharp, greedy jaws

They had to go far, far away
Hoping that this will all resolve some day

Running away and escaping somewhere safe
Its now or never go, go, go

My parents were refugees who are no longer in sorrow
Cupid gave their love to me with his bow and arrow.