



**2022 REFUGEES & HUMAN RIGHTS
CHILD & YOUTH POETRY CONTEST
DIVISION 1 – GRADES 4 TO 6**

**MELANIE MARKAS, GRADE 5
MUIRHEAD PUBLIC SCHOOL
THIRD PRIZE**



WHAT HAPPENED?

I used to live a bright unique life
I enjoyed the caterpillars crawling
The flowers sharing with me their true beauty
I would wake up to the sound of the birds chirping
And the beautiful breeze of the morning wind
I loved the melody of the rivers
But now life is like a dandelion
With all the seeds blowing away
Leaving me a cold stem with no home
And nothing to hold me up to be the person I used to be
Why has this happened to me
I am folding and scared inside
I am thinking that this is the end
Will I ever get to hear the birds chirping again?
Feel the soft wind blowing against me?
Will, I ever get to enjoy nature and explore?
See the beautiful flowers growing?
It's never going to be the same again
My brightness is dimming
An unknown future waits for me
Every day I wonder what it will be