



**2020 REFUGEES & HUMAN RIGHTS  
CHILD & YOUTH POETRY CONTEST  
DIVISION 2 – GRADES 7 TO 8**

**FAYE BLOCK, GRADE 7  
ROBBINS HEBREW ACADEMY  
SECOND PLACE**



**THE LIGHT AT THE END**

I recall seeing the little girl, stumbling across the road  
Her big, pleading black eyes piercing into my blue ones  
A bright red scar across her face, masked with dirt and scratches  
A crumpled letter from her mother, praying for somebody to save her  
Look at the light at the end, the note begs, instead of the gloomy tunnel

I wonder what she has been through  
Did she carry jugs of water on her head?  
Jugs heavy with bleak, painful memories  
Weighing down her frail, trembling body?

Has she felt the throbbing agony of a belt on her back?  
A belt that bruised her mother, and her sister, too  
Causing shiny, salty tears to trail down her delicate cheeks?

Was she forced to work in a factory, that filled her lungs with horrid smoke?  
Or perhaps she watched her older sister marry a strange man she's never met  
Or wept after her father was taken or murdered

I gaze into the girl's glassy eyes  
And remember how fortunate, how lucky I am  
How I have the strength that can help this fragile girl  
Guide her through the dreary tunnel  
Comfort her in times of longing and depression

And give her the power  
The sheer, beautiful power  
To see the light  
At the end of the tunnel