



**2018 REFUGEES & HUMAN RIGHTS  
CHILD & YOUTH POETRY CONTEST  
DIVISION 3 – GRADES 9 TO 12**

**ADHAM AL AZHARI, GRADE 12  
KEYSTONE INTERNATIONAL  
SCHOOLS  
FIRST PRIZE**



**JASMINE SCENTED MEMORIES**

I look up into the blue sky  
A familiar face says hi  
I remember my mom's face  
I long for her warm embrace  
Jasmine scented hugs  
Hot chocolate mugs  
The warmth fades  
And now comes the razor blades  
Dark grey skies  
Blood teared eyes  
Buildings on fire  
Lives hanging on a wire  
Tomorrow is our only hope  
Resilience is the only way to cope  
There is never enough time to heal  
Struggling every day for a single meal  
I've resisted but for what reason  
I ask myself every passing season  
I'm all alone and lost  
I've survived only to be tossed  
Into a political game for people to gain  
I'm tired of this never ending chain  
Bombs are dropping stormily  
My only wish is to live normally