



**2018 REFUGEES & HUMAN RIGHTS
CHILD & YOUTH POETRY CONTEST
DIVISION 2 – GRADES 7 TO 8**

**ANN NI, GRADE 8
TRILLIUM SCHOOL
HONOURABLE MENTION**

ACCEPTANCE

It was terrible,
Being forced to flee
The only home you've ever known.

It was scary,
Running away from
The bullets of a ruthless man.

It is hard,
To continue living on
While your entire family isn't.

Just want to feel safe,
And welcomed by those
You don't even know.

To be treated fairly,
As equals, and
For everyone to know that

We are not terrorist,
But survivors of terrorism,
And it would mean immensely to us,

If you just accept us,
For who we are,
And not for who you think we are.



**2018 REFUGEES & HUMAN RIGHTS
CHILD & YOUTH POETRY CONTEST
DIVISION 2 – GRADES 7 TO 8**

**KRISHA PATEL, GRADE 8
WISMER PUBLIC SCHOOL
HONOURABLE MENTION**

YOU AND I

Some say they don't deserve our help
They don't deserve our country
They don't deserve our home
And they don't belong here

But what makes them different from you and I?
Is it the country they come from?
Is it the people they aren't that define them?
Why should they not have the rights that you and I have?

They try to escape the war that has no way out
Screams around every corner
Lives being taken every second
Families being torn apart

Some don't understand that a mother will only put her child in a boat
When water is truly safer than the land they once could step safely on
Those who run get shot and take their final breaths
Those who witness family being taken before their eyes feel weak and hopeless

Why can't they be like us?
They had to leave loved ones, see them die
Why does there have to be a divide?
They do not carry bombs up their sleeves

Let us welcome them with open arms
Assure them that they will be safe here
Let the smiles spread
After all, what makes them any different from you and I?