



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

**MAEVA KILLAH, GRADE 12  
CENTRAL PEEL SECONDARY  
SCHOOL  
THIRD PRIZE**



**DIFFERENCE IS...**

*Leaving one place fighting for your life  
And entering another, fighting for your rights...*

When home became her own enemy,  
Exiled out of her community  
She fled to a land filled with opportunity  
Brimming with Unity, equality and equity

She thought she finally found my peace  
Her place filled with milk and honey  
But once she took the pen and signed the form  
“Refugee” would become her personal storm  
While one had death for her days and nights  
The other had at the end of a tunnel, a little light

People like her are easily cheated  
Once a refugee, everything gets complicated  
She ran from one problem only to be seated  
In a position just the one she’d defeated  
Because while one had death for her days and nights,  
The other offered “freedom” on a leash which was real tight

While her old home was hell, Her new home is a cell  
Because while one had death for her days and nights  
The other has “refugee” blocking her light  
Don’t forget she has already fought for her life  
and She’s ready to fight for her birthright

*Because every refugee deserves equal human rights*