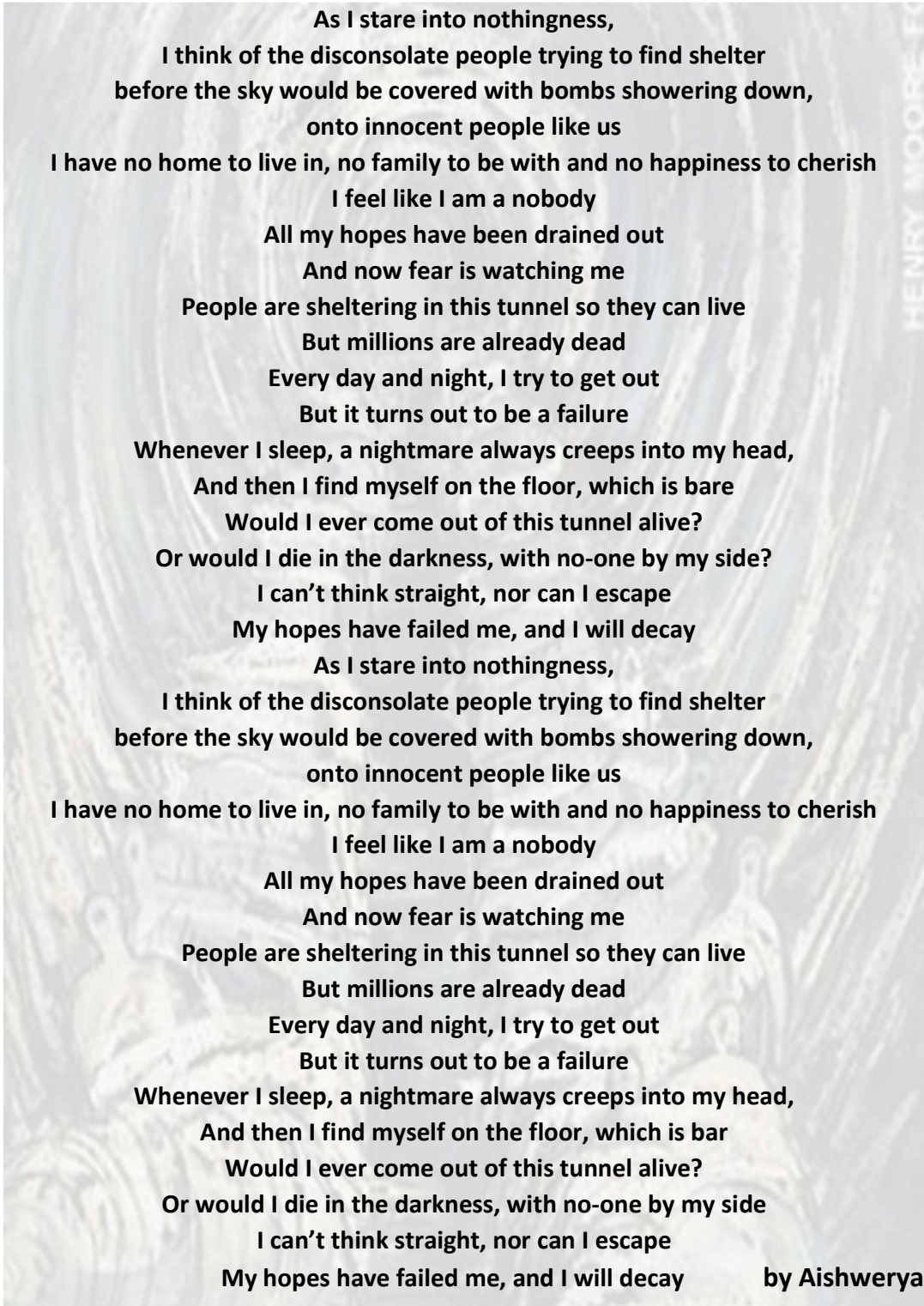


Sleepers in the Underground

The tunnel



As I stare into nothingness,
I think of the disconsolate people trying to find shelter
before the sky would be covered with bombs showering down,
onto innocent people like us
I have no home to live in, no family to be with and no happiness to cherish
I feel like I am a nobody
All my hopes have been drained out
And now fear is watching me
People are sheltering in this tunnel so they can live
But millions are already dead
Every day and night, I try to get out
But it turns out to be a failure
Whenever I sleep, a nightmare always creeps into my head,
And then I find myself on the floor, which is bare
Would I ever come out of this tunnel alive?
Or would I die in the darkness, with no-one by my side?
I can't think straight, nor can I escape
My hopes have failed me, and I will decay
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by Aishwerya

Sleepers in the Underground

Hope of Light

Fear

Fearing the worst

hearts empty

What is going to happen?

Trembling bodies

Panic striking

Hope racing out of bodies

Frightened of the unknown

Holding on to the last pieces of protection

The feeling of confinement terrifying people

Scared of the future

Afraid of the outside world.

Integration filling our minds

The feeling of unity comforts the afraid

Hope of light at the end of the tunnel

by Amy D



Sleepers in the Underground

Just love ...

With no light and no hope

Love is rushing away

A infinite line of people

All gathered together

All cuddled

Gloom and dark they lay there

All warm and comfy

Together for love

Cuddled in the dark

Infinite trail of love

People everywhere laying together

Just love

by Dorotheea



Sleepers in the Underground

War

War

It poisons the world

It caused all this destruction

All this hatred

All this worry and hiding from the light

Millions dead

Millions more to die

We can only hide and hope for the end

Hearts torn in half

Families ripped apart

Panic closing in on everyone

Anxiety wrapping around everyone

Hiding together

Love getting everyone through the hard times

The war won't last forever

by Ania



Sleepers in the Underground

Like a never ending tube ...

A dark room with nothing inside except rags and bags to sleep on,
no one seemed happy but depressed.
there would be a happy one because he would have an illness
but most of the time eat sleep talk and repeat
not forever but it would drive people insane some died
like a never ending tube
you can see how the place was formed
but one thing at least they were safe,
not from diseases or illness but from bombs and war
it felt like never ending pain and insanity
but the government thought it was right and it was safe

by Daniel



Sleepers in the Underground

We can be strong

Despair
Hopelessness
Those are the feelings stabbing at the backs of people
like knives
Uncomfortable positions not just physically
but mentally as well
Worry
Something to hide from
Worrying about the war
Thinking the same thought over and over...
When will it end?
Scared to sleep as if I do I may not wake up
But there is one thing keeping everyone together
The love and friendliness with the others around
The happy thoughts shared to cheer everyone up
although still in great pain
we are trying to keep up our spirits
We will not let the enemies get their way
We can be strong

by Evie



Sleepers in the Underground

All luck has been taken ...

Below the land where we lay.
Fear starts to take over the people.
All wishes have vanished.
Anxiety filled our heads.
Shrieks came from above.
Defeat getting closer and closer.
Questions fill our fragile minds.
Who will save us?
People whispering they have left us.
All luck had been taken.
They need a miracle to help them.
Nowhere to escape from hopelessness they endure

by Haiden



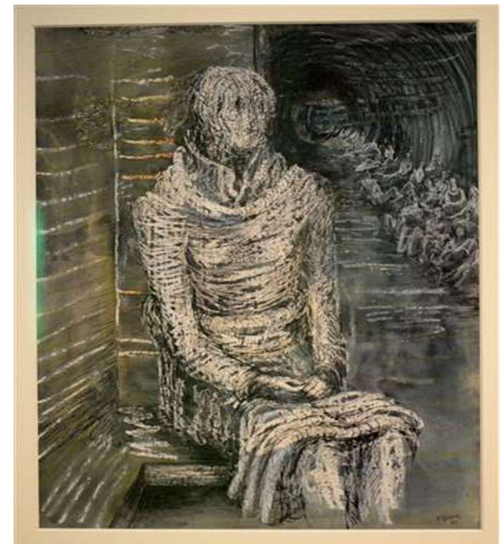
Sleepers in the Underground

Think about me

As the deep dark humid tunnel becomes silent, the noise is voiceless
and I stay there lying up, on my own.
I feel desperate but I know I am not the only one who does,
I still feel so lonely, no one to care for me or love or even talk to me,
all hope is gone, all love has faded away down the bitter cold moss-like tunnel.
The bombs outside have taken everything, everyone away from me.
Yet I still lie awake, pleading that tomorrow is a happier, more thankful day.

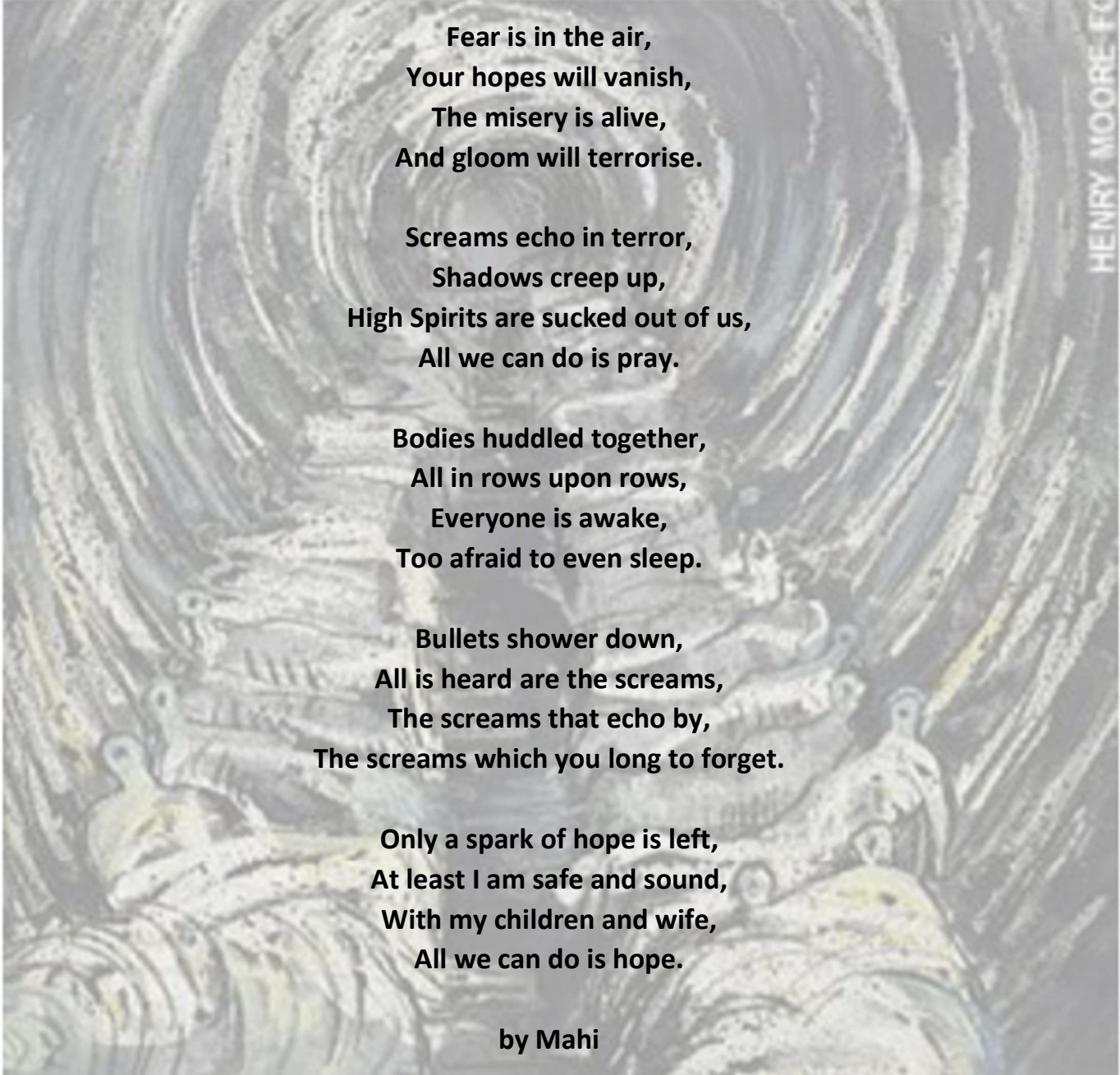
I have forgotten what it's like to live a cheerful life,
I only know of darkness and the crying souls who sleep down the tunnel.
And think about me, I am as scruffy as a cat's fur ball.
All rugged and ripped clothes, head to toes.
But I just don't bother about it, no one does.
The fury burning in my body trying to rip me apart.
I always think about one thing though -why me,
what happened to my picturesque life I once had,
will I ever see it again?

by Hugh



Sleepers in the Underground

All we can do is hope



Fear is in the air,
Your hopes will vanish,
The misery is alive,
And gloom will terrorise.

Screams echo in terror,
Shadows creep up,
High Spirits are sucked out of us,
All we can do is pray.

Bodies huddled together,
All in rows upon rows,
Everyone is awake,
Too afraid to even sleep.

Bullets shower down,
All is heard are the screams,
The screams that echo by,
The screams which you long to forget.

Only a spark of hope is left,
At least I am safe and sound,
With my children and wife,
All we can do is hope.

by Mahi

HENRY MOORE FC

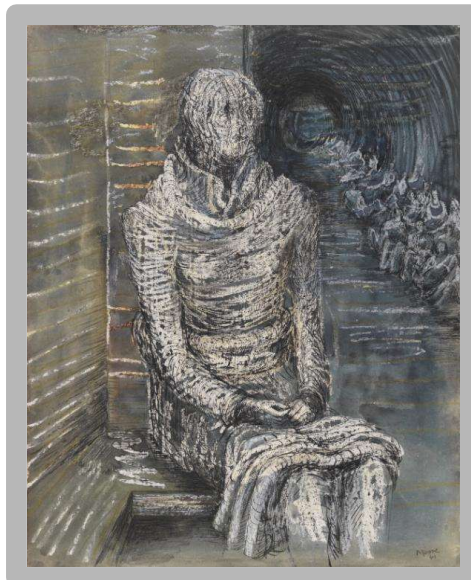
Sleepers in the Underground

I have to sit there

Everyone is still asleep in the dark putrid tunnel, I lie awake,
Everything is silent, you can almost hear
the distant scratches of rats scurrying around,
I feel so small, My heart so lonely,
I long to see the end, but it never stops coming,
Bombs battering my town, my city,
But I sit there, helplessly, knowing I must sit here and do nothing,
I can only hope that tomorrow brings light,
that tomorrow brings peace,
I have to sit there, thinking whether it will ever come to an end,
Will I ever see hope again?

I have forgotten what it is like to see peace,
Good faith, joy and happiness,
But all I can taste is bitter distraught,
I am a disaster, no friends, no family to cure me,
My clothes ragged and bedraggled,
All I can breathe is sorrow,
I cannot do anything but hope.

by Edward

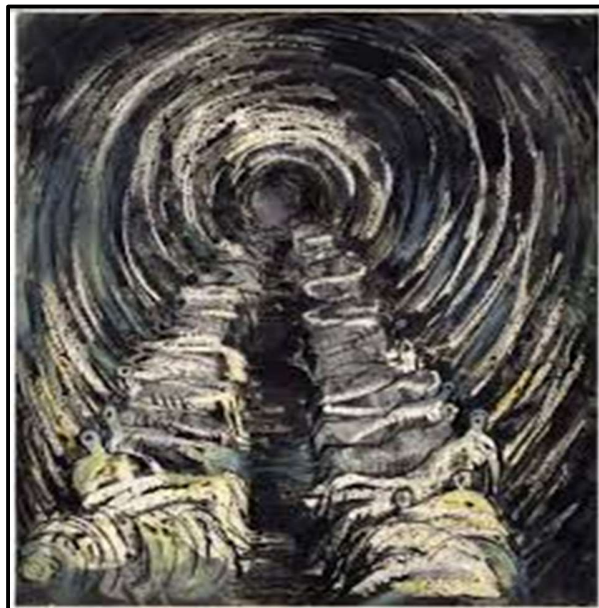


Sleepers in the Underground

Hopelessness

Through the tunnel despair echoes
Hope dissolving through the floor
The anxiousness lurking
Fear
Will the war eventually end?
Will I wake up?
Chaos flooding up above
Pain
Faith slowly draining out
Courage shattering above us
Memory of the above fading
Dreams flipping to nightmares
Power of the Germans taking over
Yet strength is still to be

by Thomas



Sleepers in the Underground

Me again

Me again

The only one left awake in this ebony stifling cell

It's not only me who has a lost soul

But I am the solitary one

With no love and no family

Defeat lies ahead of me

As my days are over soon

And my dreams will not be fulfilled

To see light

I have forgotten the real world

Forgotten what love feels like

Forgotten myself

I am a mishap

My face gaunt and my eyes bulged

My cloths frayed

My head meddled with

But I don't care anymore

Because my days are gone

And I won't have to go through this anymore

I will be as free as a bird

by Mehak



Sleepers in the Underground

What will happen next?

Worry,
Will we ever see the sun again?
Terror,
Will this nightmare ever end?
Will the siren ring again?
Will the screams never stop?
Will I smile once more?
Maybe it's too late.
Despair, loneliness, fear.
Closing in on me.
Will I ever break free from the clutches of death?
Would there ever be a time to step back in the light?
Yet, through this treacherous time,
I feel warm and close to those who are with me.
I am not alone.
I never was
by Hayleigh



Sleepers in the Underground

The great gnawing bear ...

Night after night, it silently stalks,
sometimes howling
but never stopping

The many around with eyes closed
Silently staring at this great gnawing bear

It has its prey,
They sleep here this night,
and hope for the light of day
but this bear doesn't rest,
an endless test awaits

I beg for it to stop.

I give it my plea.

Wherever I go, this bear follows

Then a kind hand arrives, with blanket in tow
And with one simple blow, my father defeats it.

by Matthew



Sleepers in the Underground

Hope ...

Fear fills the air
Hope is needed most
Together as one family
Praying that it will end
There is only one thought
Hope

Hope is the only thought
The thing that they need most
Something which can get them through
The tragedy right now
Everything which is wanted most
Hope

People lay on the ground
Cramped in a small space
Wind blows heavily
Only with little warmth
The thing which is needed most
Hope

Night is full of fear
The loud noises outside
Buildings being destroyed
The planes drop bombs
The thing which is everything
Hope

by Zak B



Sleepers in the Underground

Our family in the Underground



Helpless in the darkness we lie,
Our houses destroyed while lie there so helpless,
Homesick by bombing,
As the blitz rains onwards,
Helpless in the darkness we lie.
At least we are with our family,
Father's spirit inside us,
He will always be with us,
Wherever we go,
Nothing can stop us now,
We will forever get through it,
Helpless in the darkness we lie

by Elliot

Sleepers in the Underground

Sleeping in bundles

Hundreds of people sleeping in bundles,
Everyone fearing their death is near,
They all huddle up for the warmth of life,
Another day, another dreaded night.

Hundreds of people sleeping in bundles,
They dread the day they are found,
More and more join by day,
Another day, another dreaded night.

Hundreds of people sleeping in bundles,
One dies and another joins,
These hundreds of people are sad and alone dreading the night they are found,
Another day, another dreaded night

by Tyler



Sleepers in the Underground

Heading 1

Sleepers in the Underground

Heading 1