

# Be All Write Writing Challenge

**Prompt: Write a poem entitled 'The Poppy'.**

We left The Poppy at Your grave  
Along with our tears  
And our thanks

We stayed a while to admire the roses  
And to contemplate  
Each stone represents a mother's heartbreak

We only knew of you from a website  
And yet, You are ours  
We have claimed You

We are proud  
And grateful  
We will never forget

By @looandlamb

A pale moon shone faintly upon landscapes blood-stained red  
As the last surviving soldier of a long forgotten war  
In a bottomless jar gathered all the blood that ever had been shed  
In the oblivion that forgot what it had been fighting for

The blood of these uncounted men he poured out in a stream  
That still flows through the reconstruction of a desolated scenery  
Tempering the extremity of war with the most extreme I have ever seen:  
The blood's redemption from silent death was how we were all free

By @fensjee

 ilkley literature festival



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Standing tall  
But yet so frail  
Reminds us of all  
Who lived to tell  
Their wartime tales  
Standing tall  
In their uniform of red  
Bowing in the wind  
To remember the dead

Standing tall  
In a field full of pride  
We remember them all  
The fallen far and wide

By Leanne

The fields a sea of red  
Those poppies symbolise the dead  
Our hearts will never forget  
As out life's needs are met  
God bless you all with our love  
Sending to heaven a white dove

By Anonymous