## YOUTH ART, WRITING, AND VIDEO CONTEST

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Poster created by ISABELLA HUANG Calgary, AB

## Henry

1-0-7-5-6-4, I am just a number and nothing more. Why am I here? Why did I come? I'm only a bullet in His Majesty's gun. Make no mistake I am the patriot kind, But I've abandoned all hope fighting the Gothic Line. The mud, the mortars, the mayhem of Mussolini's lair, How can any man overcome this sadness and despair? "Frieda, you wouldn't understand all this death and misery," The homestead in Onoway is where I want to be "And Frieda, why don't you write to me more?" Letters are the only thing keeping me alive in this war. "Sell all my tools, you will need the cash," The Battle of Coriano Ridge will be my last. Why am I here? Why did I come? Fighting a war that fools have begun? Surrounded by everyone, yet alone I go, Regret and self-pity are the only things I know. I am bitter and salty like the Adriatic Sea, Where my stone will face East to a fading legacy. Who is Henry? I am a broken man, 1-0-7-5-6-4 is all that I am.

Poem created by NASH HOVE Gunn, AB



Video created by GUS CASSIDY Saint John, NB

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