## Welcome to Hell

Sign up we're told, to fight for country and freedom, For a small price, honor and glory will be yours. Destination is a far off place, a journey that is unknown, Will you make the sacrifice?

In a strange place, we fight for equality and justice, United we stand, brave and tall, ready to make our move, Like pieces on a chess board, we take our positions, Ready for combat, but are we really?

The storm begins to erupt, explosions one after another, The enemy approaches like fierce and ferocious lions, Ready for the kill, everyone is fair game, Darkness slowly takes over, light is only a memory.

The fallen lay all around, some are whole, others are tattered, Eyes wide open even though they are closed. Just like that, life is over, swift and quick, Death does not discriminate, it does not care if you are the enemy or not.

Is this reality or just a dream? Will I ever wake? I cannot feel the sun on my face, I cannot feel anything. Emptiness fills me, consumes me, takes over my being, Welcome to Hell, I say. Welcome to Hell!

## **Entry Submission for War Poetry Contest**

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Title of poem for War Poetry Contest:

1) Welcome to Hell