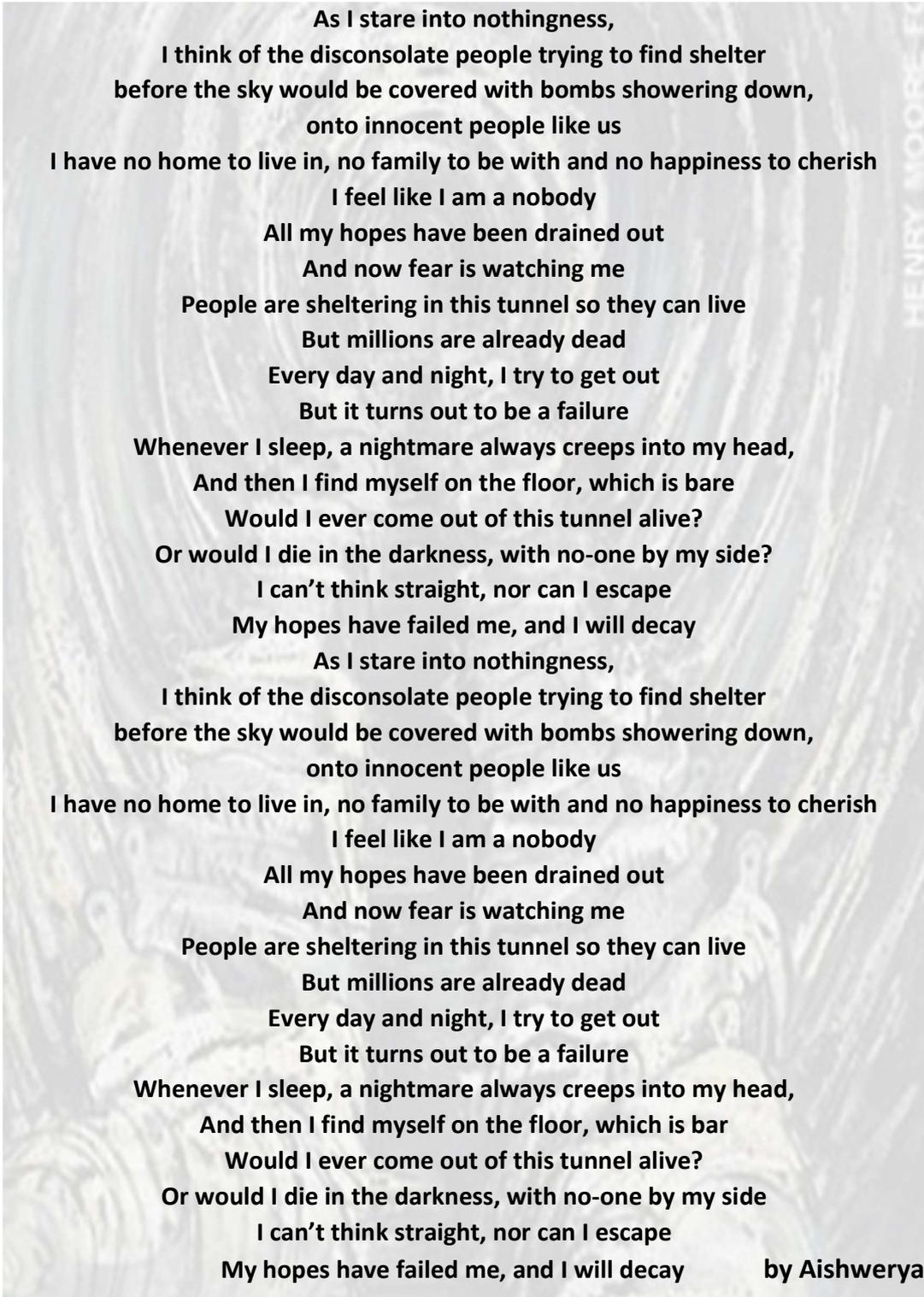


# Sleepers in the Underground

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## 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  
As I stare into nothingness,  
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by Aishwerya

# Sleepers in the Underground

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## 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

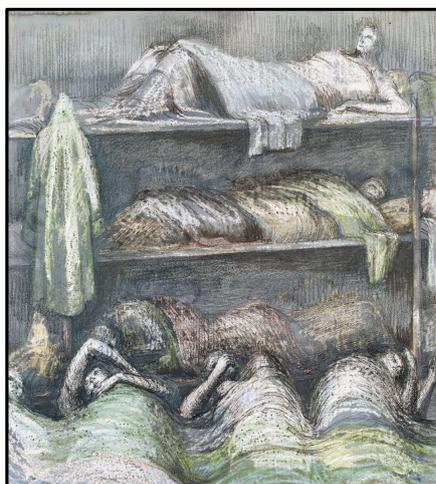
Afraid of the outside world.

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

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## 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

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## 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

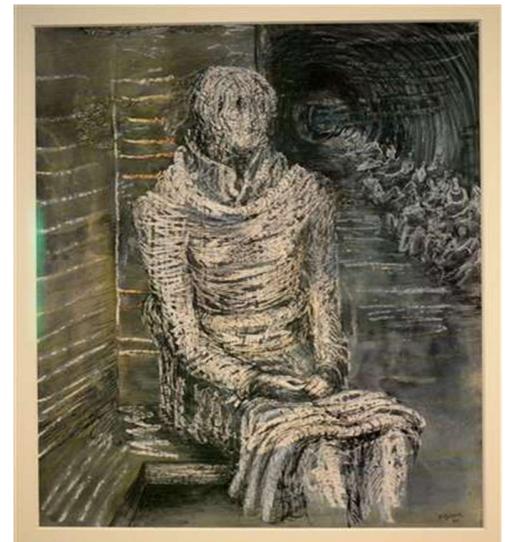
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## Think about me ....

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?

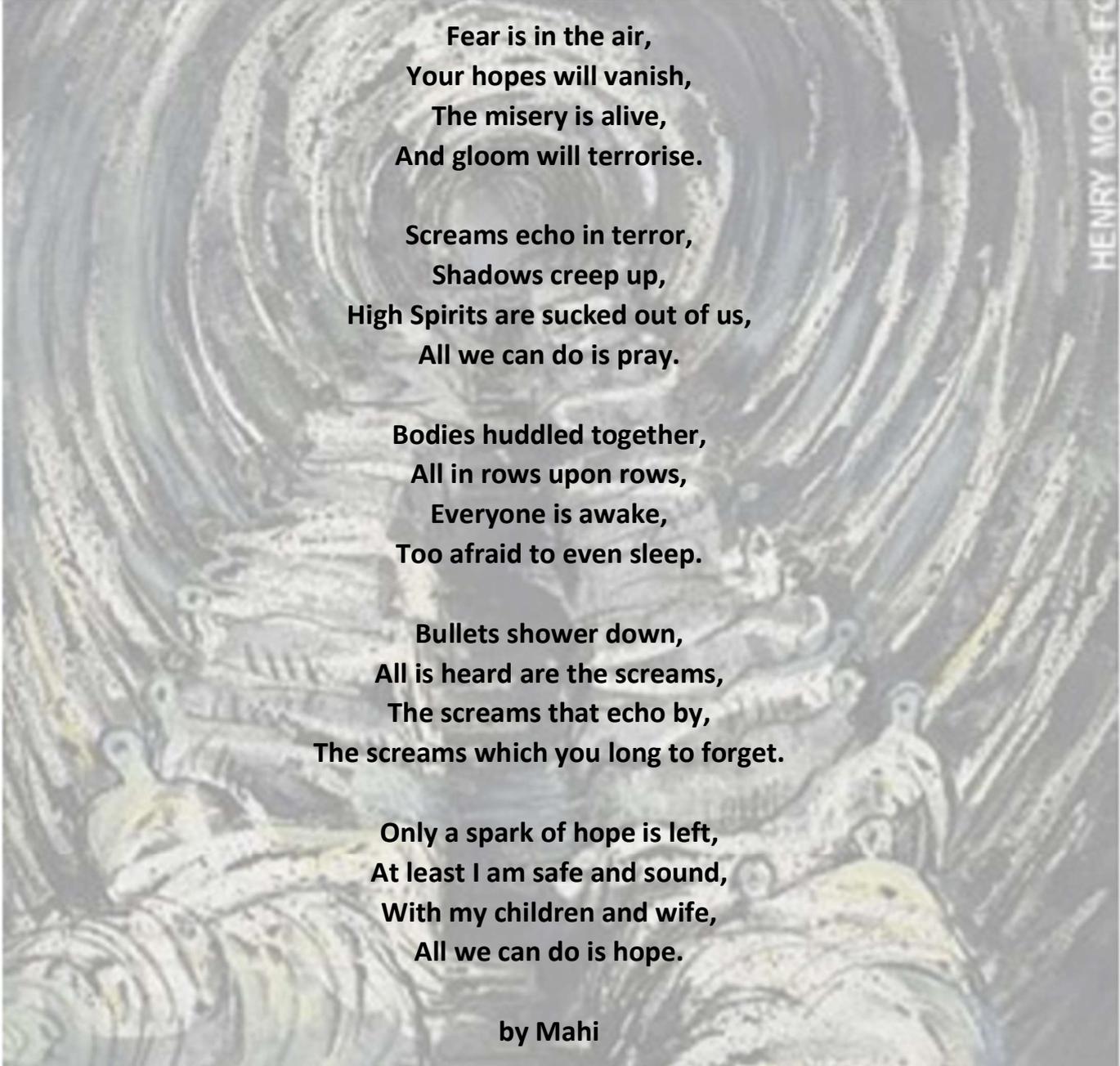
by Hugh



# Sleepers in the Underground

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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

# 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

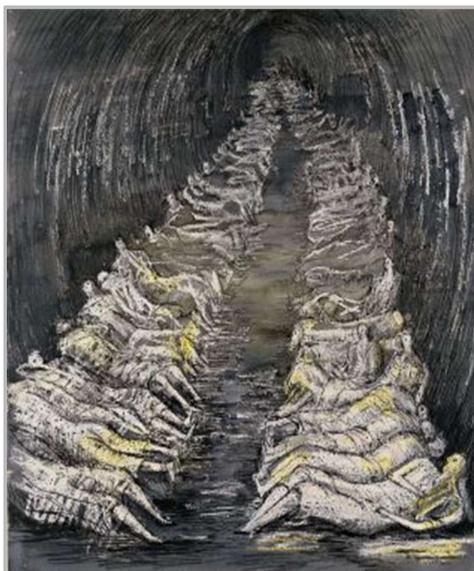
I beg for it to stop.

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

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## 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

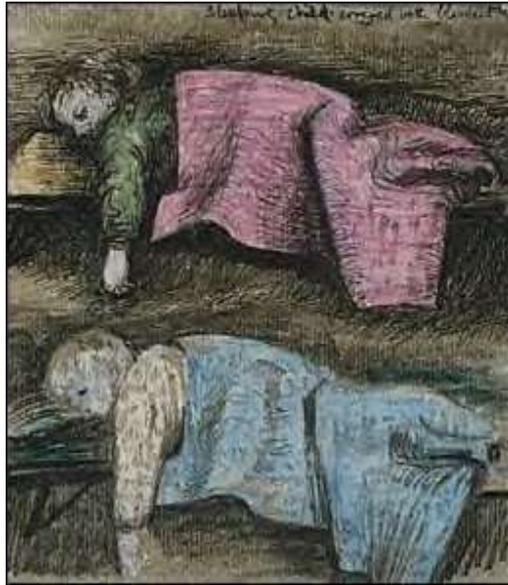
by Zak B



# Sleepers in the Underground

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## 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

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## 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

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## Heading 1

# Sleepers in the Underground

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## Heading 1