Celebrating!

Celebrating VE Day.

I feel excited and cheerful, relieved that the war is over, but also emotional for the loss of loved ones.

I can hear sweet music ringing in my ears.

Music….laughter…happiness…



People, flags, fireworks,

Relieved yet depressed

I am screaming powerfully.

Hiding behind my smile.

Screaming with tears of joy.

Flags waving jubilantly.

I'm waving my flag high.

All around me I can see joy.

I would scream, "Thank God this war is over!"



I would yell, "It's over! The war is over!

I am here celebrating our families coming home.

I'm sad that my husband isn't here,

My dad's voice in my head – he never got to celebrate.

I can see everyone else having the time of their lives.

People around me crying happy cheers.

"We are alive, so let's live!" I would say.

"Finally, the freedom we deserve!" I would cheer.

Despite my grief, I am here to smile.

“We won!” I would say if you were here.



