

No Hope

Blood, bones, brains, veins.
His world is falling around him
surrounded by metal debris
and trapped by bars of rage,
the boy screams.

Howling now,
smoke is in the air
and he tries not to get hit.
Hoping, hoping, hope.

An explosion blasts
as the boy shivers
and a gunshot sounds
as he falls to the ground.
Hope, hope, hope, No hope.