

Fighting Against Earthquake

(This poem has been published in the English Street.)

5B Fok Ho Yee, Melody

Buildings are falling
People are screaming
The image of dying people
Burning at the back of my eyes.
The sound of hopeless squeals
Echoing in the depth of my ears
However, I won't stop running
I won't give up

Stretching my scarlet arm
Touching your pale face
I called you countless times
I helped you countless times
Your soul in heaven
Was already out of my reach
However, I won't follow you
I won't give up

Touching my legs
Feeling nothing
God gave me my life
But snatched away my legs
A life without parents
A life without legs
I can only survive by myself
However, I won't cry again

I won't give up

We can't escape from this horrible earthquake

We can't escape from this painful reality

However, I believe

There's always hope and rainbows in the future.

So, never give up!