

Disbelief to Despair

“Bad news” said he
“Deportation”
I stood in disbelief
My face calm, my body still
The hole of despair ripping through my insides screamed
-Not Possible!
Everything I had believed about justice and fairness
Was now torn
In two
But we had to try
“Worse news” said he
“No hope”
My disbelief twisted to rage
My face no longer calm,
My body no longer still
My mind cluttered with
Despair
-Is it fair for paperwork to decide your fate?...
His hopes for a future torn away.

James Hogan

Precious Blood School, Grade 8

Age 13

Honourable Mention – 2010

Excerpt From: A Book of Poems, Expressions From Our Youth

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