

Finding Hope

By Theiha Dakshina

Pain, Fear, Sadness
But wait, I see beauty

I see smiles

It's small but it's there

I hear songs

I hear laughs

But it's war, the war between two countries.
How can there be smiles, beauty and laughter
In war?

There is too much sadness bottled up

For beauty In war

Yet,

The people under the Nazi occupation

Sang to keep spirits up

They smiled at familiar faces

They cared for one another

And though they rarely laughed,

They tried to

They found hope in hopeless situations

But now, In Ukraine almost the same

Does that mean we can find beauty, laughter, smiles and songs

And hope now?

No, it's too sad, It's not fair

It's impossible to find beauty in this melancholy time

But they did it

So maybe we can too.

Pray for Ukraine