

Honorable Mention: 2018 Greenfield Peace Writing Scholarship
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Who Is The Threat
Nuclear War Essay

Children in elementary
Children with unease
We are always on the verge of war
But not with countries overseas
Our leaders are blind to what we fear
They are deaf to what we shout
In fact they hold us hostage here

I hate the locker room.
The locker room was the lockdown room.
The lockdown room was the breakdown room.
The text your Mom and tell her you love her room.
The pray that's not a gunshot room.
The hide your tears it's probably not real room
The hold your best friends hand like she's keeping you alive room.
Because what if she does.

I am not the only student who looks for places to hide.
I'm not the only one who no longer feels safe inside.

Our country is under attack
Not by atomic blasts
But by our inability to act
As our children are slaughtered in masses
Masses of fear and tears and sweat
Of lost innocence, of hopelessness, of negligence
We are neglecting our next generation

We are allowing them to fall slack on linoleum