

Bouquet of The Past

A rose.

Red just like the blood of those
who fought for our freedom
and the right of our people but in turn beaten.

A tulip.

Black and powerful but often clueless
of how beautiful it is just like the skin
that we should take pride in.

A carnation.

Green just like the liberation
that we earned with time,
our unbreakable will and no crime.

A sunflower.

Yellow and brilliant just like our
richness that is not a golden
coin but the equality that our future can grow up in.

Lastly, a white ribbon.

The memories of those who have risen,
concluded the challenges of being different
and banished the ignorance.

By Antonia Vojtko