

*On November 11th we honour the brave men and women who've made multiple sacrifices for the safe and free country we're now gifted with. All thanks to their extraordinary bravery and determination for the beautiful place we live in.*

*I wear a poppy on remembrance day to show my deepest respect and gratitude toward the soldiers who didn't make it home, the women who were an incredible help throughout it and for the soldiers who were people of colour and were discredited as well as not received the same praise at the time. And to the veterans who live everyday with war trauma.*

*I may not have been alive during war times but I decided to attempt to place myself in the shoes of people who were. It's soul crushing to even imagine having someone arrive at your house to tell you your husband or son passed away. Some of the "men" are young boys my age. Imagine being a teenager in a war hearing explosions left and right. Not to mention the mental and physical damage after war as well. Just imagine being one of the women who were on the line saving lives, amputating body parts and trying their hardest to keep people alive whilst being exhausted.*

*Without the sacrifices made there would be no beauty here, no education, no free will, no amazing scenery. We wouldn't be able to do the things we are doing today without the risks that were taken.*

*That is why I write essays and wear poppies on Remembrance day. To recognize the dedication put into saving our country, be sure to visit a cenotaph, wear a poppy or stand for the moment of silence.*

*While I type this from the peacefulness of my home there are wars still actively happening. In some places right now there is no beauty or pretty scenery, there is no free will and that needs to be acknowledged as well. I hope and pray this soon all comes to an end. Everybody deserves peace. Lest we forget.*