

Student Samples of Found Poems

In the Topaz Dust

by Brenna

We acted without thinking
And shattered their trust
Because of their heritage
We locked them up in the Topaz dust.

American citizens they were
American citizens they are.
There is no excuse for our behavior
There is no excuse by far.

Their homes were sold
Their pets lost
The belongings they thought fondly of
Were given away for no cost.

I hope we've learned our lesson
They are loyal to this day
The Japanese-Americans wanted only peace
But did we give it?
No, we did not.

Fury of America
by Summer

Tic, tic, tic, the bombs go,
Bombs made for a special place.
Tic, tic, the bombs go off,
Setting ablaze Pearl Harbor.

Maybe we took that too far,
To put citizens in prison –like camps.
Tic, tic tic, the bombs went off,
In our heads, on the ground.

Windstorms, no heat,
The pitter-patter of feet.
Running for cover,
In their stalls for a home.

War is ablaze, the fiery eyes of hatred,
When it ended,
Tic tic, the bombs no more,
To let out and be free.

No jobs, no money,
For anew chance of happiness,
We've lost the madness.
For now they are released.