



Youth Poetry – Winner 2026

THEY CHOSE, I LOST

By Mahnoor Bari

Red and Yellow embers flew everywhere,
She then awakes, sweat covering her face,
It had started from what they chose, the flare.

She then got up, with the desire to swear,
Feeling the rush of tears, she picked up pace,
Red and Yellow embers flew everywhere.

She was then faced with a frightening scare,
Not all could leave, then a thought came to place,
It had started from what they chose, the flare.

The fire then snowballed, this wasn't fair,
Sulking, she let them go ahead with grace,
Red and Yellow embers flew everywhere.

A tear escapes, and goes down her face bare,
Because of them, the bush fades without trace,
It had started from what they chose, the flare.

She had to let it go, they didn't care,
Their blindness leaves a burnt and empty space,
Red and Yellow embers flew everywhere,
It had started from what they chose, the flare.