

## ATTACHMENT 1

The poem CHILD SOLDIERS

Child with an AK – 47,  
he went to war even though his age was eleven,  
firing bullets at whatever he sees,  
and doing whatever makes the General pleased.

He was taken with his friends  
and most of them are now dead.  
That is what he thought  
when he saw the village up ahead.

Suddenly enemies came along  
and one of them threw a bomb.  
When the evening struck and the sun disappeared,  
he was threatened by a man with a beard.  
He told me I had to bomb a store  
which was located near the shore.

Instead of bombing I ran away  
and I was saved the next day.  
I was put into rehabilitation  
and that was the end of my war occupation.

Students from the Netherlands, age 15

The graphics CHILD SOLDIERS



Students from the Netherlands and Slovenia, age 15

The topic: Question of integration and tutelage of child soldiers in society