

# Market Garden

"Market Garden", it sounds so organic  
So green  
But laying in Oosterbeek is the grandfather  
I've never seen

He flew his glider safely  
Onto the landing zone  
But what happened in the following days  
Meant he didn't come home

He laid in the dirt  
Badly wounded on one side  
Surrounded by the injured  
Many days he took to die

I never knew you grandad  
But when I shut my eyes  
I can see your courage  
And it fills me with pride

Stephanie Leigh