Boy on the run

I have a true story

That has been seldom told

About innocent victory

From war that was so (called) cold

I recall funny chaotic scene

Bunch of confused small elephants

One of mothers had to jump in

And help them fight gas mask trunks

The picture got a little bit blurry

To uncover that long-standing veil

I have to go deeper in memory

… OK, I can hear ringing school bell …

Run in footsteps of partisan

Was name of keenly awaited peace race

Wooded hill outside the town

That´s where it took every year place

Long time before planned start

Came boys chosen to participate

It would break their hearts

If they would arrive too late

Hard to see, but not to catch his voice

My personal hero was there as well

And he was so nervous

I am authorized to tell

He could hear his brave heart

Pulsing like drum in his ear

This was moment he dreamt about

For so long and now it is here

As necessary good luck charm

He brought his favourite teddy bear

Hope grenade won´t do him any harm

One pocket now they have to share

Mother gave him warm scarf

And fancy red army tankist hat

The cold war is far

But it´s always better to be prepared

Boys reel off solemn loyalty oath

Defend peace means carry heavy weight

Rubber grenade and wooden kalashnikov

„Now you are ready to negotiate“

„World will be safer place

With some more guards of peace

By winning arms and this race

We can disarm peace enemies“

**After opening motivational speech**

**All participants names are called**

**Starting line suddenly under siege**

**And freed again by starting shot**

And so small soldier runs

With his brothers in arms

Close side by side

He´s not only someone´s son

He´s out there to protect everyone

He is his country pride

At many checkpoints they have to stop

To describe all worn armament

Tell who has atomic bomb dropped

And which country is eternal friend

Now boys are in their element

Jump down and run in trench

Move forward hand over hand

Along high hanging branch

Than grenade at target throw

Show how to wear gas mask

Ten metres under wires crawl

And there is already dusk

Face ablaze with red light

Boy sprints towards the setting sun

His eyes are opened wide

Now he feels like real partisan

And so small partisan runs

Paying tribute to fallen ones

In second world war

He won´t betray entrust confidence

He won´t give enemy any chance

There will be conflict no more

Runs through fallen foliage

Reaching almost to his knees

Ahead of him finishing stretch

And never before experienced bliss

**Small boy runs to grand goal**

**Along concrete city wall**

shadow behind him

Final countdown´s on the watch

Not much time till the rocket is launched

And breaks mankind dreams

He carries message that we can quench

Gun barrels and burning quick-match

That all of us can at the end win

I ran fast like for life

And I have won

I ran for lives fast enough

And helped to avoid Armageddon

. .

1989 in the fall

The day after my victory

In crowded majestic city hall

I was promoted a pioneer

The course of history

Can´t mute that thunderous applause

So that´s my story

What´s yours?