

Name _____

The Tragedy Unveiled

In Picasso's art, a tale unfolds,
Of horror, tragedy, and stories untold,
"Guernica" cries out in pain,
A masterpiece that forever shall remain.
In shades of gray and somber tones,
The canvas tells of sorrow's moans,
A town in chaos, a world at war,
The suffering and death we can't ignore.
Beneath a twisted, fractured sky,
Innocence and hope begin to die,
A bull, a horse, with anguished eyes,
In "Guernica," their spirit cries.
Faces twisted, contorted in fright,
As terror descends from day to night,
Buildings crumble, flames ignite,
In Picasso's vision, a tragic sight.
A mother holds her lifeless child,
In this war-torn world, so wild,
A mournful wail, a silent scream,
In "Guernica," it's not a dream.
But amid the chaos, a symbol of light,
A flower of hope, shining bright,
A plea for peace, a call to end,
The suffering that war does send.
As you gaze upon this painting's grace,
Reflect on war's destructive face,
In "Guernica," let's all unite,
For peace and love, we must ignite.

