

A field of vibrant red poppies stretches across the frame, with the sun setting behind a flower in the center, creating a warm, golden glow and lens flare. The background is softly blurred, emphasizing the foreground flowers.

*They shall grow not old, as we that are left
grow old: Age shall not weary them, nor the
years condemn. At the going down of the sun
and in the morning, We will remember them.*

— LAURENCE BINYON, "ODE OF REMEMBRANCE"