Welcome to the land of slaughtered dreams Land of Stifled cries and Hushed screams ~ Come In. take a seat on one of our Rusty chairs This one. That one...JUST SIT. No one really Cares. Now, cut off your feet, hands and tongue But keep your eyes and mind intact and Strong. Open your eyes and enjoy our theater of Death ~ Brought to you by our Righteous Men Oh Don't fear them. They are here to Purify our every breath ~ Make sure we are Stripped of every Sin. They will lead us to Heaven's way.. DON'T THINK. Just believe what they say. And when their dreams come crumbling down ~ We will yell: 'Hurray ~ We are the scapegoats Hurray. Here comes our virtues keeper with his bloodiest Crown.' -Sarah Ibrahim What theme is represented in both "The Children's Hour" and Sarah Ibrahim's poem? Use text evidence from both selections to back up your answer.