

Dead Blues

by Bonnie Britton

Apple Pie
Moistened eye
Mama's sigh
Pack him off to war.

Viet Cong
Gunfire's song
Isn't long
Ship his body home.

Flag Triangled
Star spangled
Sobs strangled
Gleaming bugles cry.

Peace found
Below ground
No sound
Under quiet skies.



BLURRED VISION
- CAN ONE
DISCERN LINES
OF DEFINITION