

On the Battlefield

Save our nation—
For what's it worth?
A daily battle
on Planet Earth
Who has won
When lives are lost?
Leads us now to
holocaust—
God
has spoken do not kill
But what's the choice
On the battlefield?
Our lives
Our children
Our lives to spare
The Politicians
Don't know
The Fear
Among the soldiers
On the
Battlefield

--Gretchen Zehner

A Black View

When exactly did I become not as smart as the others?
Where is it I always go to make my drug deals?
Why do people view me as a dog they think may bite?
What research are they citing?

Blackness and evil, coldness and death have been
forced together like a pre-arranged marriage.
Life is a series of hurdles, each a little taller
than the other.

All of us try to make our lives something to cherish,
to say I succeeded.

Cars with sirens form a circle around the scene
like buzzards looking for what was left.
Killing a man never kills what he stood for.

I stand alone.
But not alone,
Firm and proud among many.

--Dax Gonzalez

Fact

I was so upset when my father
burned down our house;
'Cause where was I to live now.

--Eddie O'Neill