## AN AMERICAN ARMY ...

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The times seem to call for an updating of the well-known acrostical war-horse "The Siege of Belgrade". I have kept the lines as in the original--omitting J, and ending with a second A.

An American army, aptly arrayed, Boldly, by Bosnia, beleaguered Belgrade: Clinton's commanders carrying charts, Dealing democracy's deadliest darts. Every endeavor, enlightened essay, For fame, for foggy Freedom, far away. Generals goad generals, grasping good: Heartland hails heroic hardibood. Insular Izetbegovic irony-instilled: Knotty knowledge--kindly kinsmen killed. Labyrinthine land learning life's long lore: Mines midst mortars: Milosevic murders more. NATO's neighbors: nonconforming nations, Out of ordinary order, overdone orations. Paris pact promises peace--pols persevere: Quickly qualified, quixotic, queer. Reason recoils, religious rancor rules--Serbia shells Srebrenica's schools. Tudjman thinks, then talks timely truce: Ubiquitous UN umbrella unloose. Virtue's valorous victims verify: Washington's warriors walk whilst wond'ring why. X-rated xenophobic Xanadu: Yugoslavia! Young Yanks yell, yearn; you Zillion zealots--zigzaggy zooey zone: An ancient ardor aches, almost alone.