

War Story

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A barrage of bullets sprays through the air,
crossing the battlefield as the enemy pushes forward.
A stray shot pierces a young man's throat
and his life flows out of his body into the Earth.
There's a knock at the door
answered by the poor boy's mother.
She falls to her knees on hearing the news,
crying to the sky for mercy, but there is no reply.
Her tears run down her cheek, dripping to the floor
and the family's tragedy is heard nationwide.
He died to protect his country as a noble soldier
and will always be remembered valiantly for his service.
Neighbors stare at the television, mouths agape.
Flowers are laid on the family's porch
and signs of remembrance are mounted around town.
Tear-jerking stories about the boy's life are shared
as they try to reclaim a grasp of serenity.
His brothers are seeking revenge on their enemy.
"Make them feel our anger and sorrow", they preach.

They vow never to forget the fallen on their mission.
Strapping backpacks and tying their boots,
they march toward the battlefield carrying
the mother, the neighbors, the nation on their backs.
United and strong, they stand together under one motto:
Death to America.