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2018

Dawn

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DAWN

Stars dim and rotate, moon slides to the earth
Grey marches after dark, grey morphs to white pinks
Shadows grow, weaving across the flora
Buds awaken, petals catch dew
Fauna stirs, dampness rises to sticky humidity
As far as I can see, As far as I can smell
As far as I can hear, my world grows
Three nights and waiting, senses piercing
Are we the only people on earth
Eat, drink, sleep, watch, listen
Does anyone know we're here
Squelch of the radio, morning check
All quiet, no count
Claymores not tripped, flares at the ready
Breathing pinpoints me, eating is a cacophony
Wait for movement, wait for resupply
Chatter at the bridge outpost below
There, the smell of life, the music of living
Here, the waltz of death

I reach out, the grass cuts my hand and arm

I bleed, am real, am here

A parallel world holds me, protects me

The distance is measured in blinks

My soul has not made the trip

Unlearn, learn

Coldness, darkness are my companions

Is this the morning, is this the day

Will random fates meet

The ultimate gesture, curse or reward

Can there be a good day to die

The long low sound of a 747

Freedom Bird from Ben Hoa, roils the air

No time to wander, no time to drift

Start the dance