

CALL TO ARMS

Leland Jamieson

Bomb-blasts and bloodshed seen on TV screens
which many older folk eat dinner to
we can't just scrape aside like dried-out beans.

One need not be a homesick State-side Jew
or Palestinian to be drawn in,
to slip into a hapless fighter's shoe.

No faith-based warfare truly scores a win—
though merchants of the arms that both sides use
truck dollars to the bank and feel no sin.

And I? A TV-watcher who "just views"?
Am I no arms-maker's conspirator?
In watching, have I somehow missed the news?

What deeper call to arms must shake my snore,
must rouse me up before I boycott firms
which profiteer on war that I abhor?

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