

PROTEST POEM

J.D. Heskin

I, too, am antiwar,
I fear the sum who are not:
those bringing arms to bear,
firing first and final shot.
But how, my gentle brothers,
should then we tame the beast?
Tell me, friends and others,
for it is you I trust the least.
Loud shouting brings no order,
and divisiveness leads to shame
those far beyond our border
whose blood runs in our name.

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