

War Poem

For sixteen years she watched him grow
From a boy to a brave young man

But when the war began he felt he must go
Fight for his country in a far away land

Her husband had died five years prior
And she could not lose her son too

But all the boys were signing up
And he thought it was the right thing to do

He was brawny and tall for his age
So he enlisted without suspicion

And despite his mother begging
He left to prepare for his first mission

He made great friends with the other boys
And learned how to shoot a gun

He felt like a real grown up man
And was actually having fun

He dreamed of how the girls back home
Would be impressed by his valor

And believed it would only be a few more months
Until the Allies won the war

He would then go home victorious
And live a long happy life

Maybe build a big house
Have children and a beautiful wife

But in his first battle something happened
For which he could not prepare

Suddenly it seemed as though
Poison filled the air