

Last Day Home
(c) 1999, by Don Poss

That day was so quiet, quiet and still.
In spite of many people around until
It was time to leave for the airport ride.
My mom wept but tried her emotions to hide.
Dad showed a concerned-pride.

She was quiet all so quiet that afternoon
But now tears fell as our leaving was soon.

We said goodbye at the gate inside.
She buried her face and could not hide
Her sadness and bitter loss of a son going off to war .
I turned to watch just once more.

It seemed my buddy also shed a tear
As we talked about how it was only a year.
Then he said something I will never forget.
You know we may never see them again
as we board this jet?

You're crazy I said, defiantly as I could.
Yet deep inside the reality stood...
its truth striking deep within.

Bill, you could be right...
We know the risks...
and quietly boarded the plane...
first-leg to Vietnam.