

Before The Dawn

VIETNAM

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Before The Dawn,
The other side of the river awaits.

Stars chase the night. Those who lived
slink away.

The mind records it all.
Sound: *was that a whisper.*
Silhouette: *friend or foe?*
Scent: Something is dead over there.
Touch: Eye stinging yesterday's sweat.

Mad-Minute is coming,
and judgment's sword is raised.