

# WHEN?

## Will You People *Forgive and forget the Vietnam War protesters?*

© 2000, Jack R. Kays,  
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Da Nang AB, RVN - 1965

**They** gathered in the streets and in the coffee house across this great land, where they plotted and planned.

**They** crusaded, yelled, cursed and in open defiance burned their draft cards in hand.

**They** brazenly waved the enemy's flag in our face.

**They** shouted, "*It's not our damn war, we won't go!*"

**They** spit on and burned the Red, White and Blue and yelled "*F--- you!*" too.

**The** POW's under went brutal, intense and prolonged agony, and this man has the audacity to ask me? *When?*"

**They** made fun of the MIA's and spit on the returning WIA's and shouted, "*Baby Killers!*"

**They** screamed their approval when Jane Fonda sat on the AAA gun in Hanoi and thumbed her nose at our fighting men and women.

**I can think of over Fifty Eight thousand reasons for not forgiving or forgetting.** And they are all inscribed on a cold black granite wall. And that man has the audacity to ask me: *When?*

**Then, like cowards:**

**They ran** and hid-out in all four corners of the earth to keep out of harms way.

**When it was all over,**

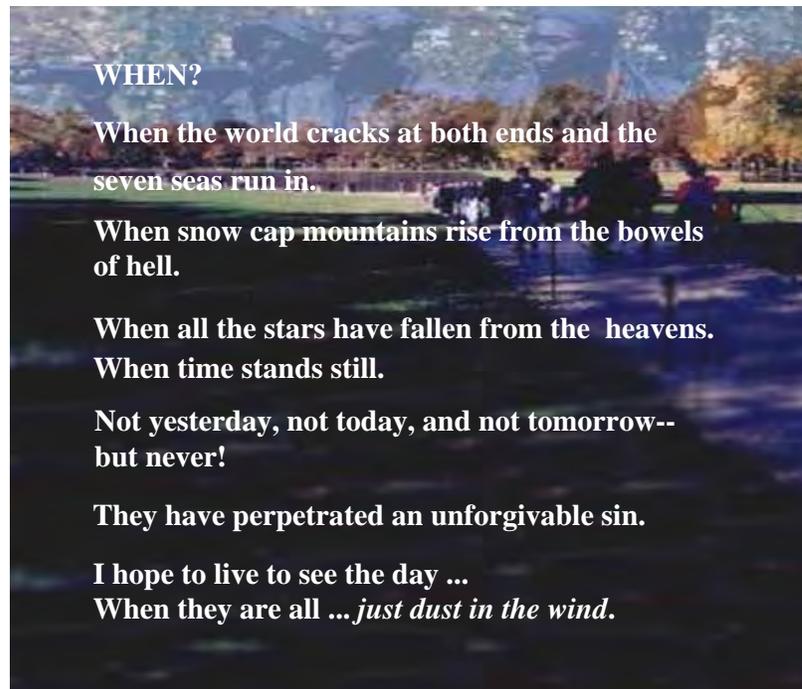
**They sneaked back** into the good old US of A under the protection of the highest office of the land.

*"That was an unjust war!"* was the lame excuse they used to justify their immoral sin.

**I ask,** "Who gave *them* a choice?" No one gave you or me a choice! It was our duty, and it was the law of the land.

**Now, today, this man has the audacity to ask me,** "*WHEN am I going to forget and forgive?*"

**Well, let me tell you something my friend:** I have the tenacity to answer this question once and for all!



FYI: Hi Guys, A couple of months ago, I ran an article on the web, entitled: "Vietnam War Defectors" I received several positive messages in regards to that article. A few days ago, out of the blue came an E-mail response to the article. I won't bore you with the details of the message, but it was chastising and dripping with sarcasm about the article. Sarcasm runs off of me like water on a ducks back. But, one question he asked stuck in my proverbial craw. It was: "When are you people going to forgive and forget the Vietnam War protesters?"

I answered with the above heart-felt little poem. Jackie R. Kays