Reborn © 2013 by Don Poss

I will gaze upon your engraved name no more... nor dread old man dreams of foreign wars.

To *the other side* the river I cross... from darkness into the light.

First the pop and sizzle... then the great vault void of darkness as brothers fall away slain by their years; hardened by flames of war and life-tempered souls-like quiet simmering embers reborn.