From: VSPA
Subject: Poem - Take Our Brother Home
Date: Monday, December 22, 2014 8:40:50 PM

Poem - Take Our Brother Home
KIA, LOD, MIA, PTSD
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Exposing themselves to enemy's ire
For their brother whose life's spirit bled-out in dreadful dire
They raced to the Medivac
Ghost ship stacked with dead, pooled-blood shimmering, rotors whopping,
And begged God speed to
Surgeon's lair;
Brothers caringly locked and loaded him through Huey's portal, unknowingly
into the other side of Heaven's Wall.

Sowing seeds to reap another languishing soul; a vastly PTSD harvest most certain.