

**From:** [VSPA](#)  
**Subject:** Poem - waiting  
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## Poem - waiting

I set straddling sandbags of the K-9 fighting hole,  
Watching the twilight slip away to golden dusk. Blackie is scanning the tall grass around us,

Almost time to move out  
And quarter my post.  
Find a dark place to hunker down  
Watch  
Listen  
Be ready for the dangers of the night.  
Another minute  
The golden lights drag the starry host in its wake, erasing the last Amber glow.