

Forget Me Not

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I am a Vietnam Veteran.
I was there,
with these men of The Wall.
I am with them now.

Their names are here—*come and see!*
Read the dappled letters ...
touch the lights once bright.

Have you shared a tear with
whom they loved ...
or the memory when you first heard,
the night you cried, and
times you wondered *why?*

Have you even remembered
This host of granite names so
fleeting in hearts and minds—

Who they were ...
Who they touched ...
Who they touch today?

Does it even matter they lived
Or died
Or cried a friend to heaven?
Or will you forget—
would you if you could?

Blood spilt on Vietnam's soil—
in pain
in rain
in glory
in vain—
still reaps the land today.

I am a Vietnam Veteran.
I was there,
with these men of The Wall
I am with them now.