Vietnam

The Chinese came and took our lands  
and kept it for a thousand years…

The French came and took our lands  
and shipped our bounty away…

The Japanese came and took our lands  
killed with glee and earned out hatred for all time…

The French returned  
and were driven away…

The Americans came to keep us apart  
and won our hearts and minds;   
when they left we marveled at why …  
the South still remembers with a lingering sigh.

The unexpected visitor…

I am too young and so are my friends.

The unexpected visitor

The unexpected end.

Death rides the mortar-bomb

Flying through the night…

Where it lands, is where it fights.