

KIA

When the tornadic winds whipped about
I was your future.
To accept or reject.

A lion in a cage
Waiting--
My captors unleash me
To protect you.

When the enemy overtook us,
Bombs dropped,
I was your security,
Where to go
To become safe.

When worldly fires consumed you
And shots rang out
I was your fortress.

Now, I am your memory.
A purple rock in a sea of forgetfulness.
Your heart.
Your companion.

The colors of the rainbow waiting
Behind glass.
A name on a

Wall.