

PEACE

Listening to the silence . . .
some questions come to mind:

If you or I had been born in Kharkiv or Kherson or Kiev instead of Keokuk or
Kenosha or Kansas City, what worries would this day bring?

If you or I were Ukrainian citizens, missiles raining, minimal concerns
about stocks and socks, what fearsome feelings might spring?

If our innocent children were stolen by hostile barbarians, only to be
indoctrinated on foreign soil, with whom could we align?

Putin's puerile pestilence must be stopped;
Enslaving a neighboring nation became
A monstrous crime that can't be mopped.
Children in every nation on ever-evolving earth
Expect two parents, peace and love, to follow natural birth.

In Putin's "special op" kids, and parents, experience daily horror,
No school, no safe spot, no escape from wounds of war.

One man, and his gang, began this human tragedy, whose
Undoing requires courageous, convoluted strategy.
Removing maniacal men from secret seats of power

Tantalizes reasonable imaginations
Invoking intense, inventive imprecations.
Mighty Ukraine, and their irrational intruder, must find paths to peace,
Eschewing tiresome tyrants, so inimical incursions may cease.

Submitted by Jerry D. Tinsley March, 2023
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