

POEMS ABOUT WAR

WITHOUT BENEFIT OF DECLARATION

Listen here, Joe
Don't you know
That tomorrow
You got to go
Out yonder where
The steel winds blow?

Listen here, kid,
It's been said
Tomorrow you'll be dead
Out there were
The snow is lead.

Don't ask me why.
Just go ahead and die.
Hidden from the sky
Out yonder you'll lie;
A medal to your family -
In exchange for
A guy.

Mama, don't cry.

- Langston Hughes