

HIROSHIMA

by Bob Boucher 3/11

Death by war and murderous rage
has been so vastly improved age by age.
When we were still Neanderthals living in a cave,
Murdering with Clubs and Stones and at a lively pace,
Always up close and personal. Yes, always in your face.
Next we discovered Metal Swords and armies to deploy,
Now we could murder thousands to our pride and joy,
but still up close and personal for Soldier and Sepoy.
Next the Musket came, and then the Cannon Ball.
Now we could see our enemy, we could watch him fall.
Next came the Field Artillery, it was tested at Verdun.
Over forty million shells were fired, yes many a Megaton.
Artillery men on both sides fired from five miles rear, and never ever cried
and did not stop firing until four hundred thousand men had died.
In World War Two
the bombers grew.
They carried tons
and tons of bombs.
Dresden was burned
to smoldering ash.
From five miles up
the air crew said
we didn't see a thing.
On to **Tokyo Japan**
with ten thousand
deadly fire bombs
but this was nothing
compared to **Enola Gay**.
One hundred thousand innocent souls were vaporized that day.
O Yes, I think I know what's coming next, but I'm afraid to say.

