

Kato Kamoto

B

You about to go over the top.
Instructions are passed out to
keep charging or die trying. My
buddy is right next to me. The
signal, and over the top. Bullets
are whizzing by. Hand grenades are
booming, yet on we go. As I look
to my side my buddies missing.
Yeah, he got it. You can't think
now. All you think of is killing.
Revenge for your buddy. Yet when
you get shot you don't die quick.
Your mind flashes over a lifetime.
Your schooldays, vacations. Yeah,
now your going just like buddy.
Maybe its better. ^{Maybe} You'll have peace
now.

Kato Okamoto

It's dinner time at this house. The mother is cooking a meal. But as she cooks, something seems to be lacking. At last dinner is ready. As two small children sit around the table, the mother serves. Yet no one seems interested in the food. All is so quiet. It seems so funny. But the answer lies hanging in the front window. A gold star.