

Fall 2015 Prose & Poetry Recitation

For each season of the year we commit some verse or a prose selection to memory. There's no better way to relish the beauty and power of our native tongue or reflect with delight on the truth that makes us free.

Our fall selection is contemporary poet Don Thackrey's *My Civil War*.

My Civil War

Don Thackrey

In school I learned about the Civil War.
Later, I tramped across each battlefield
Imagining the fatal cannon's roar,
With death insisting neither side dare yield.
But now a war in mocking miniature
Has set its troops and battlefields in me.
The rebel force that once was amateur
Has morphed into a grim oncology.
News from the front continues to be grave;
The loyalists fight fiercely everywhere,
But rebels still advance, wave after wave,
To leave behind destruction and despair.
My cells fight on, no hope for either side;
This civil war concludes when all have died.