Shy Man

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Cover Page Footnote
for r.w.

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The soldier from Salvation shrugs.
Where they chose, he was forced;
He now fights for honor, life,
And wounded country.

Fool, the honorable Captain V scoffs.
Can’t you see? You know nothing.
You young soldiers are so passionate,
Swept here by glory in bloodshed
And dead Japanese honor.
Fool, the honorable Captain V scoffs.
Songs will be sung and you will be swayed –
But the truth will break you, body and soul.

When the honorable Captain V departs,
The soldier from Salvation follows in silence,
Arms cradling hatred and smoking iron.
And as the dogtags clink, clank, clack,
He’s reminded of his choices
As he sweats in the jungle heat.

when a shy man flirts,
he is like a bee hovering above the hibiscus,
hoping the flower makes the first move, takes the first kiss,
stretches
her petals,
catches, caresses, him, the bashful bee hopeful for bliss, for a whispered yesss yesss, for...
pollination.

Shy Man for r.w. [Tricia Marcella Cimera]