

Soldier Sutra

There is rain silence  
around me  
as I contemplate  
the strength of trees  
and the  
mysteries of the  
sunshine  
eight hours old  
before my eyes  
can spy it.

The invasive pop  
of the semi-autos  
of the firing range  
a mile away  
remind me  
of the work  
still to do.

Joey Madia, May 30, 2006