


# **WAR SHADOWS:**

**Reflections on the Dark Side of Humanity**



I marched with Napoleon  
across the plains of Russia  
& rode with Genghis Khan  
across fields where humans  
were harvested easily like wheat

I advanced with Alexander  
to the edges of known civilization  
& sallied with Cortez  
anywhere rumored to have gold

I followed the Führer  
out of blind lust for battle  
& supported Bush-Biden-Bin Laden  
so vengeance could unfold

Wherever you find mass graveyards  
& places of bloody retribution  
my stench will assault your nostrils.

The next time world leaders  
churn out doggerel about  
another 'just' conflict . . .  
how will you respond?

**Dmiritri:** Who is the 'I' in this poem?

**Frida:** That's the sort of question for a high school literature class. To me, a far more interesting question is why some people march to the tune of such horrors.

**Ying:** To some degree, humans are carbon-based robots who can be programmed to do anything.

**- T Newfields**

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