Excerpt: poem, “I Heard You Cry Again”

The cry of parents, siblings,

grandparents, neighbors, and strangers,

as innocents were silenced.

Evil prevailed again.

Once more, Heroes of the light

were called on and reacted but

not before the precious babes were

taken. Left were only shadows,

images of innocence,

futures that would never be

known, leaving an empty hole

in space, as the laughter

suddenly ceased, and the

cry of a nation was heard again,

throughout the world.