

CRUSADES

Christian soldiers in the
Morning sun.
Crosses in the sand.
Horse breath and sweat
liquidate as one.
Gold illuminates
Off helmets of hard reflection
From man to man.
Pounce and bait,
Hurry up and wait,
Instruction into circumstance.
The gallant charge.
Drove first,
Drove hard,
Drove last,
And such was conversion.

Dennis Wujcik