



February 2019

Courage Found

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Recommended Citation

Greer, Brady (2019) "Courage Found," *SWOSU Sayre Student Anthology*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 1 , Article 10.
Available at: https://dc.swosu.edu/sayre_student_anthology/vol1/iss1/10

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Courage Found

Brady Greer

Early morning rise, 4:30 to be exact
Greeting the day before dawn has cracked

"Platoon. Present Arms" as the cannon fires and reveille plays
Young man has done it many days

Preparing for war, day after day
Young man ready for come what may

Romanticizing of combat, as young men do
Saving himself, the platoon too

The Captain announces, "There's trouble in the Middle East"
Deployment in twelve hours to somewhere overseas

Early morning rise, 4:30 to be exact
Greeting the day before dawn has cracked

Looking for insurgents on this patrol
Hours in, everything normal, senses lulled

Up ahead behind cover of boulder
Sits a marksman with rifle to shoulder

"Pinned down! We are pinned down by enemy fire"
No response coming through the wire!

Rifle fire, mortar fire, young man starts to pray
"An all out assault, Lord help us this day!"

All around, friends gone with the blink of the eye
"Lord please, please don't let me die!"

Darkness falls over the land
Enemy soldiers still close at hand

Resolve tested throughout the night
Resolve broken with dawn's first light

The frailty of life surrounds him
He has nowhere to turn





The enemy is still near
Courage begins to burn

Young man opens fire on those he can see
Return fire from the periphery

Burning in the leg, burning in the side
Crawling, searching for cover of any kind

Cold sets in, as behind concealment he hides
Eyes are heavy, the pain subsides

Daylight dims, darkness falls
In the distance a faint sound calls

"Could it be? Can I survive this ordeal?"
The sound is getting louder, clearer he feels

It is on him. No longer is he relaxed
Early morning rise, 4:30 to be exact
Greeting the day before dawn has cracked

