

**A Call to Arms,
Part 1: The Promise**

*"I love you." The soldier told his daughter.
"I hate you!" The daughter cried to her father.
"I won't be gone long." He reasoned.
"You lie!" She screamed now.*

*"I know you are mad." He said with a sigh.
"You won't come home." She coldly spoke.
"Just believe me." He pleaded.
"You'll die." She sobbed.*

*"I'll be home soon."
The father said.
"You take me for a loon."
Though she sobs the daughter shook her head.*

*The father shared in her fear,
And hugged his only child tight.
Please don't cry my little dear,
I will be alright."*

*"When I am away I will think of you,
You are my little ray of sunshine.
I am not lying, it is true,
And I swear I will be just fine."*

*With those words he picked up his pack,
And headed for the door.
But then he paused and looked back.
"I've always come home before."*

*the father knelt down beside her,
And scooped her up for one last hug.
"I'll bring you back a coat of the finest fur.
Just for you, my lady bug."*

*With a kiss on the cheek
And a few more good-byes,
Her father entered the sleek,
Black jet and disappeared into the skies.*

~LWKat~

A Call to Arms
Part 2, The Funeral

*Father...
Oh Dear Farther...
I believed...
I hoped...
I even prayed...*

*My heart was so blindly set
On the day of your return
But the man at the door
Was not you who held me
His words of condolence were distant*

*I will never forget
Not now or ever
That expression of sad duty
He held on his face
When he told me you weren't coming home.*

*He handed me the remains
Of your jacket and your bag
Inside I found trinkets from the other land
Thinks you were saving to give me
As presents when you came back*

*I miss you beyond words
And hate the war beyond reason
What kind of monster
Would start such blood shed?
Under what mad kind of treason?*

*I now stand at your grave
And I try to remember all the good
But right now only one thing
Runs round in my head
The day I yelled and said you'd be dead*

*I wish I had cursed you
Then I could blame myself
For now all I have of you
Is a picture and a helmet
Sitting neatly on my shelf.*

~LWKat~