

“November Remembrance”

by S.D. Bassett

Today is the birthday,
of a verdant life taken,
battle scarred and weary,
and the time intervening
insulates our memories,
of a vital presence.
of a green life,
of a time so brief ...

trees stand divested
stripped bare by storms,
progeny thick upon the ground,
insulates the cooling earth,
from heat, wind, drought,
a blanket of forgetfulness
of what once was,
in a summer so brief.

S. D. Bassett currently resides in eastern South Dakota. Having family members in the Army, Marines, and Air Force, and having worked as a registered nurse with veterans, she has profound respect for those who have served, and currently serve, their country in the military. As an ongoing, personal tribute to her older brother David, a Viet Nam veteran who died in 2005 from cancer secondary to agent orange, she writes a poem to him on his birthday each November.