

Aaron Hicks

## **The Bombardment of Gaza**

The bombings of Gaza had given way for death  
as her body lay ravaged with despair spoken in each morning's breath  
now peace has been trampled, off to the races is a rested assail  
in a conflict led by leaders whose sight lies only in braille

the thunder came down like shouts from the heavens  
from the bombs drumming down marching over the leaven  
with hope sinking fast and love drowned out by the sea  
as the drones flew fierce buzzing overhead with the bees

nighttime brings pain to a place never known to correction  
while the air flows cool as it is free from the weight of protection  
now her body hangs dense as air escapes from the tightening of the rope  
for the virus of violence has spread too far yet ignored under the scope