

**FREEDOMS PRICE  
BY  
R L KARLOWSKY**

**THE THUNDER NOW SILENT, THE FLASH IS DIM,  
MEN ONCE STANDING, LAY COLD AND GRIM.**

**THE BLADE ONCE SHINY, NOW STAINED WITH  
WEAR,  
THE MEADOW THICK EMERALD, SHOWN  
SCARLET AND BARE.**

**MEN OF YOUTH, NO MORE BURDEN TO CARRY,  
PUFFED CHESTS OF PRIDE, THEY WILL NEVER  
MARRY.**

**BROKEN SHADOWS, WHERE BRAVE MEN  
BORNE,  
A LETTER TO HOME, UNFINISHED AND TORN.**

**ONCE A MOTHER'S CHILD, TO HOLD NO MORE,  
HER HOPE AND DREAMS, WERE OFF TO WAR.**

**ENTOMBED IN THE EARTH, A MARKER NOW  
STANDS,  
FOR FREEDOMS PRICE, A LIFE IT DEMANDS.**