

Virginia Tech: You mourn, we mourn with you!

*Two guns: a 9-mm and a 0.22 caliber
A vest and extra rounds of magazine
One quiet but disturbed young man, lonely and obscure
Troubled and angry, nevertheless slays thirty-two for sure*

*Wreaks havoc from India to Israel with Peru in between
Perished are smart, gifted and geniuses among innocent teens
Students and teachers, young and sharp, middle-aged and old
Movers and shakers, would-be destiny makers, now dead n' cold*

*The irony of the events is very poignant and gentle
It is shrouded in cruelty albeit swathed in big smile
Dr. Liviu Librescu outlived Hitler, survived the Holocaust
Only to be a human shield in the path of killer's blast*

*What do we say, to the departed and gone?
You rest in peace, while your survivors are shorn?
Will the fog ever lift, will the nightmare ever fade?
Will the violence ever abate, will the sorrow lead to glade?*

*What thou lov'st well, shall not be reft from thee
What thou lov'st well, shall remain thy 'n' not flee
Thou know'st well, soul is noble the rest is dross
Thou know'st well, nothing is thy, 'cept in memory*

*Yes, they are gone from this world of flesh
But if you look in the sky, very far, far, far
You'll see the milkyway dazzling with the light
Laced with the footprints of thirty-two shining stars!*