

## HONORING A LEADER

From: Eugene Luning

To: Bob Carr

Bob-

I've been awfully inspired by all the stories you told me back in January. Thanks again for letting me work on that story (ed: about Lt. Dilger) for you. It was a true honor. On top of writing, I also enjoy writing poetry when I can find the time. Here's something I wrote this afternoon. It's again inspired by Lt. Dilger.

### "From Death"

The fire-fight sparked the night and he  
rushed into eternity.

Then spread out, cold, he hurried back  
to render what his country lacked.

A leader of men of highest rank  
into death's warmest slumber sank  
then rose again just like a Christ,  
counting not the cost nor price.

His slumber, short, upon the gurney  
ended not his life-long journey.  
The lieutenant rose to live again.  
For bullets could not stop his men.

And bullets could not down the bird  
from which he swung and his men heard  
his voice again upon the wave.  
From death, the best are sometimes saved.

Eugene Luning