

I Saw Myself In My Enemy

They ran over us and took over our position

Americans, Chinese and Koreans

All died within seconds,

Oddly enough, embracing each other

I searched thru their bodies and found on all

Letters from home and pictures of family

And it struck me

I saw myself in my enemy.

The color of their skin was different.

Shape of their eyes were not quite like mine.

But so "Much More" was just like me

Like a "thunder bolt" it struck me

Never again will my government convince me

That others are not like me

Because you see

I saw myself in my enemy

Jack Doxey, Us Army 1952-1954

(1958)

