

Flag

BY JOHN AGARD

**What's that fluttering in a breeze?
It's just a piece of cloth
that brings a nation to its knees.**

**What's that unfurling from a pole?
It's just a piece of cloth
that makes the guts of men grow bold.**

**What's that rising over a tent?
It's just a piece of cloth
that dares the coward to relent.**

**What's that flying across a field?
It's just a piece of cloth
that will outlive the blood you bleed.**

**How can I possess such a cloth?
Just ask for a flag, my friend.
Then blind your conscience to the end.**

