



Eulogy to Dad.

*I've just heard, you're dead, really? They said it was six months ago.
We never noticed any change, So how were we to know?
I'm drained of all aspirations, that somehow you were my friend
The genes they lied in telling me, we are your side, lament.*

*And now, to write the eulogy? Oh wanton wasted words
They couldn't reach your heart in life, why say them now, absurd!
Where would this verse begin its course, or was there life at all?
The whole parade was such a shame, to vomit, crawl and bawl!*

*Where was the love, between the two, who brought us to this earth?
The holy boy, most sacred girl, mere flotsam around your girth!
Old dynasties immersed in farce, to prove which failed the least
The sacrifice devoured and scorned, two children without peace.*

*No gentleness to guide us rebuked and mocked 'in love"
But not enough to drive us off, life's cliff edge, where we luff.
Given tools of what to do, we failed at every turn,
Not to those who saw our feats, but to parents else concerned.*

*Else concerned, how uncouth to fire these words at corpses
But where was love to feed our souls, or peace to end remorse.
The war raged on, the one of loss. Let's win at any cost,
And straggling in the wake were we, two lovely children lost!*

*But here's the jape! We made it through! A struggle? Who'd have guessed!
Our learning was to rest the past six hundred years of pest.
When Tito took "our" nation, and cast the families fate
He also launched a rocky birth to end avarice and hate.*

*What right belittling people for standings not based on yours
What right to taunt the souls with love, when abuse you did inure
What glory in all grandeur based on postures public
Bringing lofty praises based on the semblance of some rhetoric.*

*Your friends you always did impress and stood there to the count
The wives they loved you till they broke, like a broken mount!
We all looked and wonder how wonderful you were
But who did really find the man, who maybe was right there!*

*The wall of what surrounded you, the fear of what contained
A gentleman, a genius, free thought, and mind unstrained.
How easily we laughed and soared above the banal pattern
But only if the latitudes omitted personal matter.*

*Who were you then, what drove you, what shadows vexed your life
Why was the thought of fatherhood the basis of such strife?
Why did you not consider us a link back to our family
What did we do wrong, what hurt you so, that we were just antagony!*

