

HAIKU HISTORY, 1870 BY COURTLAND HOPKINS

The War was a Rout
The Emperor was caught at Metz
The People displeased

The Past Joy was Cracked
Wondrous feats gone to blood games
The King's Left faded

*And the Fury Burned...The People had had it!
They argued in cafes! The Prussians came roaring like the tide.*

Paris Under Siege
Prussians all around with Guns
People were restless

So Little Food then
Prussians Surround the City
Rats make good fresh meat

In a Hotel room
The New Republic was born
New Ideas Now

Balloons take out the mail
The army attacks and fails
More dead more bloody

In Quiet Versailles
Germans raise their swords quite high
Their blades were scratched

*Soon the real horror begins...The War Ended Fast
It was too cold, No food, the citizens had wrath and red flags*

They wanted all things new
To bring this with fire and pain
That was all they reaped

Happy Communards
Tore down old statues for fun
Got shot dead later

They shot two old men
The Communards laughed at them

Old Sins were paid back

They will burn the Louvre!
Barricades, Guns are ready!
Paris Smells like rot

The Seine, Red like Blood
So many folks blown apart
Many Horses died

The Army came fast
Gunfire sang the song of crows
The crows eat their fill

Raul Regault dead
Rotting hard in the gutter
He was there for two days

Rubble Smells Like Meat
Bloody Week, the Sky burns hot
So much ash and fire

The Men's hair agray
So gray the men are all below
Bodies in the grave

Spring is coming soon
Rain washes the blood away
birds like cannon sing

War made Europe old
Two Greater deaths would follow
The last was the first

The City Rebuilt
Paris was gay once again
But all feared Berlin.

Spring always comes new
This is the way it must be
Birds sing their songs new