

# THOSE WHO WENT TO LONDON

Those who went to London  
Did not take the coward's way  
Though they feared the invaded house  
And the searching strangers  
And the child's stare  
And the long silence of the cell.

They have lost the folded hills  
And the black skies  
And the seas  
And the long silence of the land.

But those who did not go  
Are not brave  
Though they stay to speak or not to speak  
And forget the child's stare  
And the searching strangers  
And the friend within the cell.

They will live through each day's lie  
And will lose their laughter  
And their talking with the child  
And the friend's word,

Save those who weep.

Jacob Stern.