

## A QUESTION OF WORTH #1

He leaned back,  
Relaxed,  
At ease,  
Resting on his elbows  
In the blazing hot sun  
Far out of earshot  
Of any save me ...

A huge sea-change  
In his life of late  
Leading him now to contemplate  
The part he'd played  
On the stage  
Of history  
Both big and small.

I've no regret,  
He finally said,  
Save this one,  
A man he let live,  
Who deserved to be gunned down  
A thug  
A murderer  
But with wife and kids  
People he'd met  
Whom he couldn't find in himself  
To leave widowed and fatherless.

Then, he added,  
Looking down,  
On himself and on the ground  
I wonder ...  
Was it worth it  
The pain and tears  
The suffering and fear  
Was it worth it ...

No one but he  
Can answer that.