

His breastplates gleaming
His bombers diving
His metal raining, driving---

It is not enough to foreshorten
Time's movement, to say
"Tomorrow will be the day".

It was not enough for you,
Barbusse, nor for those slain
About Thermopolae.

Let us say it again, and shout
Loud and louder your cry:
It is not enough for us!

We must do more.

— Dorothy Livesey